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DEDICATED TO
Mdme Pauline Viardôt.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE CARL ROSA OPERA COMPANY.

ESMERALDA,

Opera

IN FOUR ACTS.

The Libretto Written & Arranged

BY

THEO: MARZIALS & A. RANDEGGER

The Music by

A. GORING THOMAS.

London.
BOOSEY & Co. 295, REGENT STREET. W.
NEW YORK. WILLIAM A POND & Co

6989

NOTICE

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DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

ESMERALDA (a Gipsy)	Madame Georgina Burns.
PHŒBUS DE CHATEAUPERS (an Officer) ..	Mr. Barton McGuckin.
CLAUDE FROLLO..	Mr. Ludwig.
QUASIMODO	Mr. Leslie Crotty.
FLEUR-DE-LYS (betrothed to Phœbus)	Miss Clara Perry.
LADY LOIS (her Governess)	Miss Leah Don.
MARQUIS DE CHEVREUSE	Mr. J. H. Stilliard.
GRINGOIRE (a Poet)	Mr. B. Davies.
CLOPIN (King of the Beggars)	Mr. G. H. Snazelle.

Beggars, Gipsies, Soldiers, Pages, Monks, Nobles and Ladies, Choristers and Priests.

Scene—Paris in the 15th Century (1482).

Conductor—Mr. ALBERTO RANDEGGER.

FIRST PRODUCED by the CARL ROSA OPERA COMPANY, at the THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY LANE, on EASTER MONDAY, MARCH 26th, 1883.

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T44E8.
1885

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12
1986

INDEX.

ACT I.

		PAGE
INTRODUCTION		1
CHORUS	"Hail! Hail!"	5
RECIT AND SONG (CLOPIN)	"Come my lads."	19
SCENE (GRINGOIRE, CLOPIN, ESMERALDA & CHORUS)	"Help, oh help"	23
SOLO (CLOPIN) AND CHORUS	"Bless you, bless you."	55
SONG (ESMERALDA) AND CHORUS	"Swallow Song."	63
SCENE (CLOPIN AND CHORUS)	"Now to the tavern."	73
SCENE (FROLLO AND QUASIMODO)	"Oh Love."	76
RECIT AND AIR (FROLLO)	"In vain, all unheeding."	81
CHORUS	"All is dark."	87
DUET (QUASIMODO AND FROLLO)	"Now love is waiting."	91
SCENE (ESMER., FROLLO, QUAS., PHŒBUS AND CHORUS)	"Oh! help."	95
DUET AND FINALE (ESMER., PHŒBUS, QUAS., & CHO.)	"Give me a name."	96

ACT II.

INTRODUCTION		114
CHORUS	"Song and flowers."	116
DUET & TRIO (FLEUR DE LYS, DE CHEVREUSE, AND PHŒBUS)	"Why Chevalier this gloomy air?"	120
RECIT AND AIR (PHŒBUS)	"O vision entrancing."	144
ENSEMBLE	"Song and flowers."	149
BALLET AND CHORUS		157
QUINTETT AND CHORUS	"Yes I must own."	177
ENSEMBLE	"Come pretty child."	191
FINALE	"Is it true?"	193

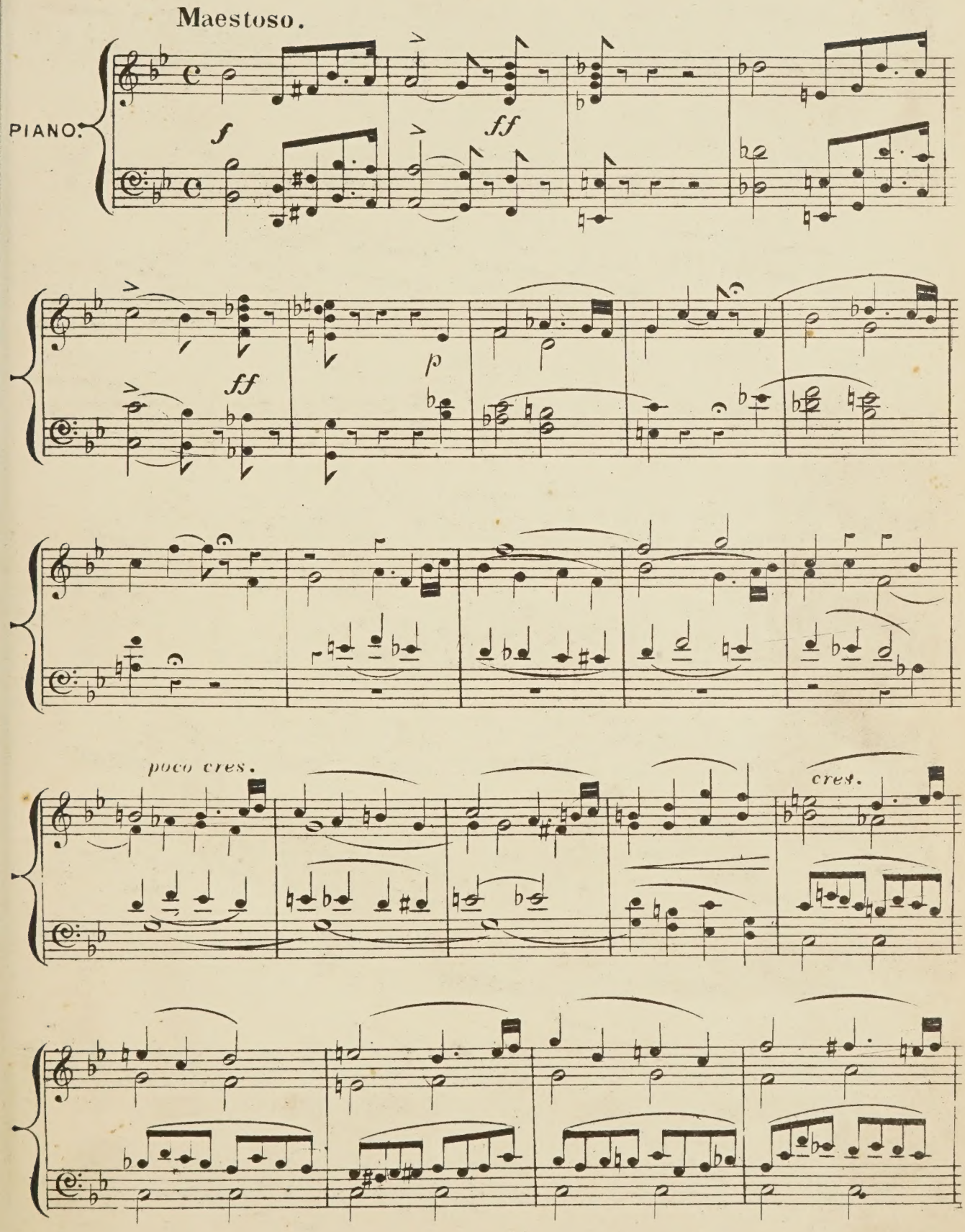
ACT III.

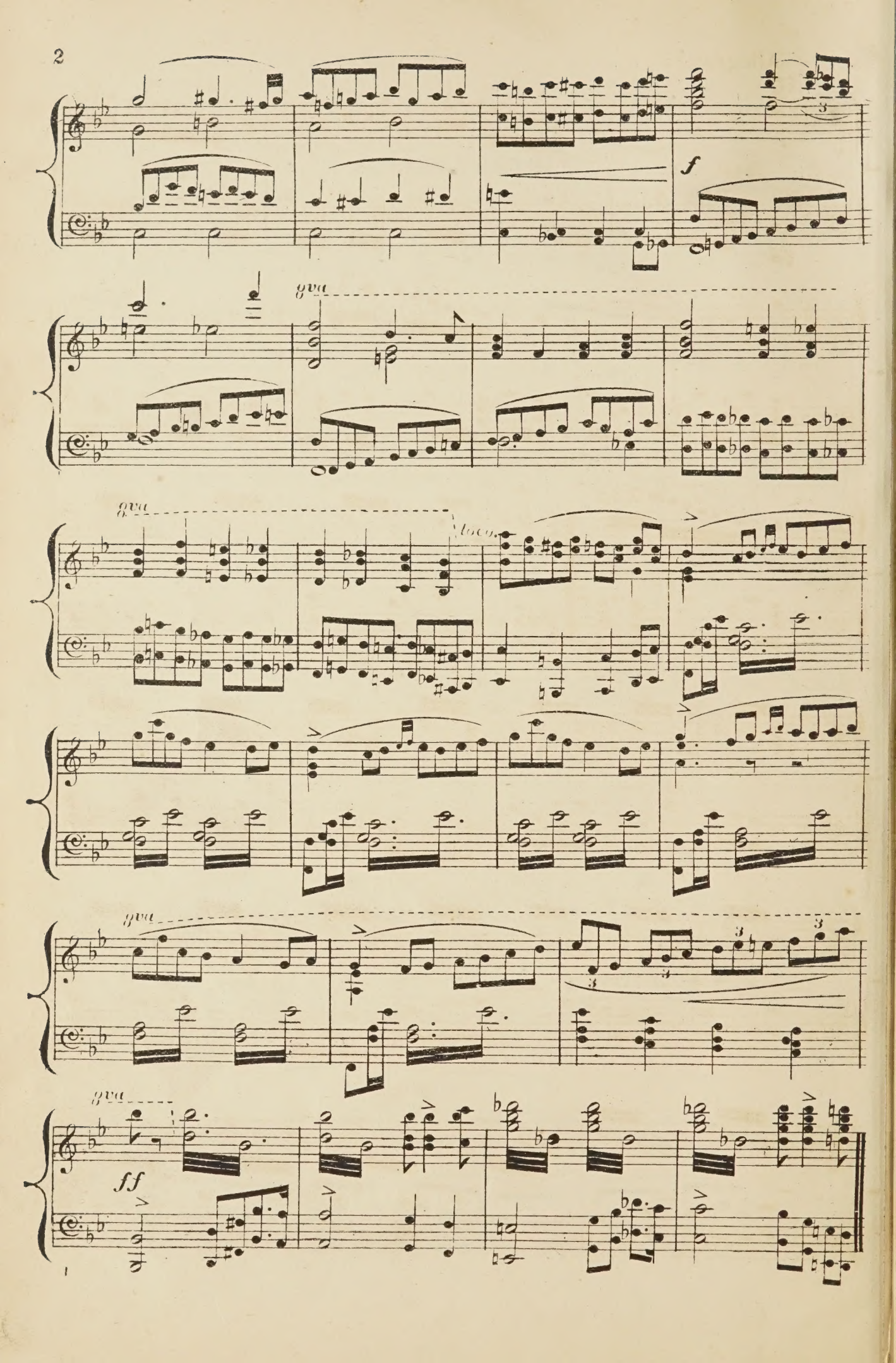
INTRODUCTION		214
DUET (ESMERALDA AND GRINGOIRE)	"Pretty maiden."	217
SCENE (QUASIMODO AND FROLLO)	"Good master."	229
SOLO (QUASIMODO)	"I, cursed of gods and men."	231
SCENE AND AIR (FROLLO)	"Here, and alone."	233
DUET (ESMERALDA AND PHŒBUS)	"Nay, if I be like a flower."	242
FINALE		254

ACT IV.

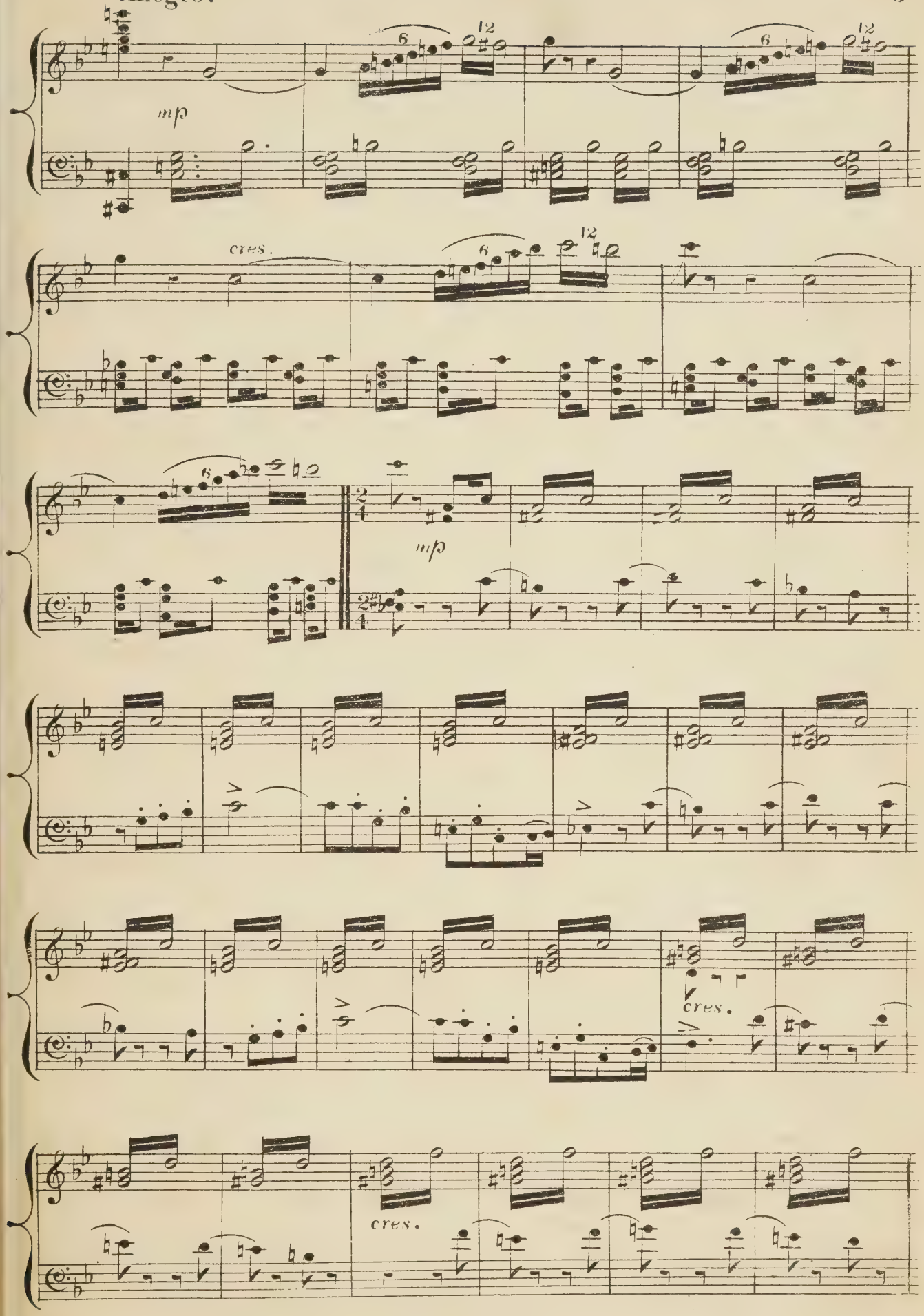
RECIT & AIR (QUASIMODO)	"All is yet tranquil."	261
	"What would I do for my Queen?"	263
CHORUS	"Ho-ay, Ho-ay."	269
SCENE AND ENSEMBLE	"Stay fools!"	285
FINALE	"He lives."	295

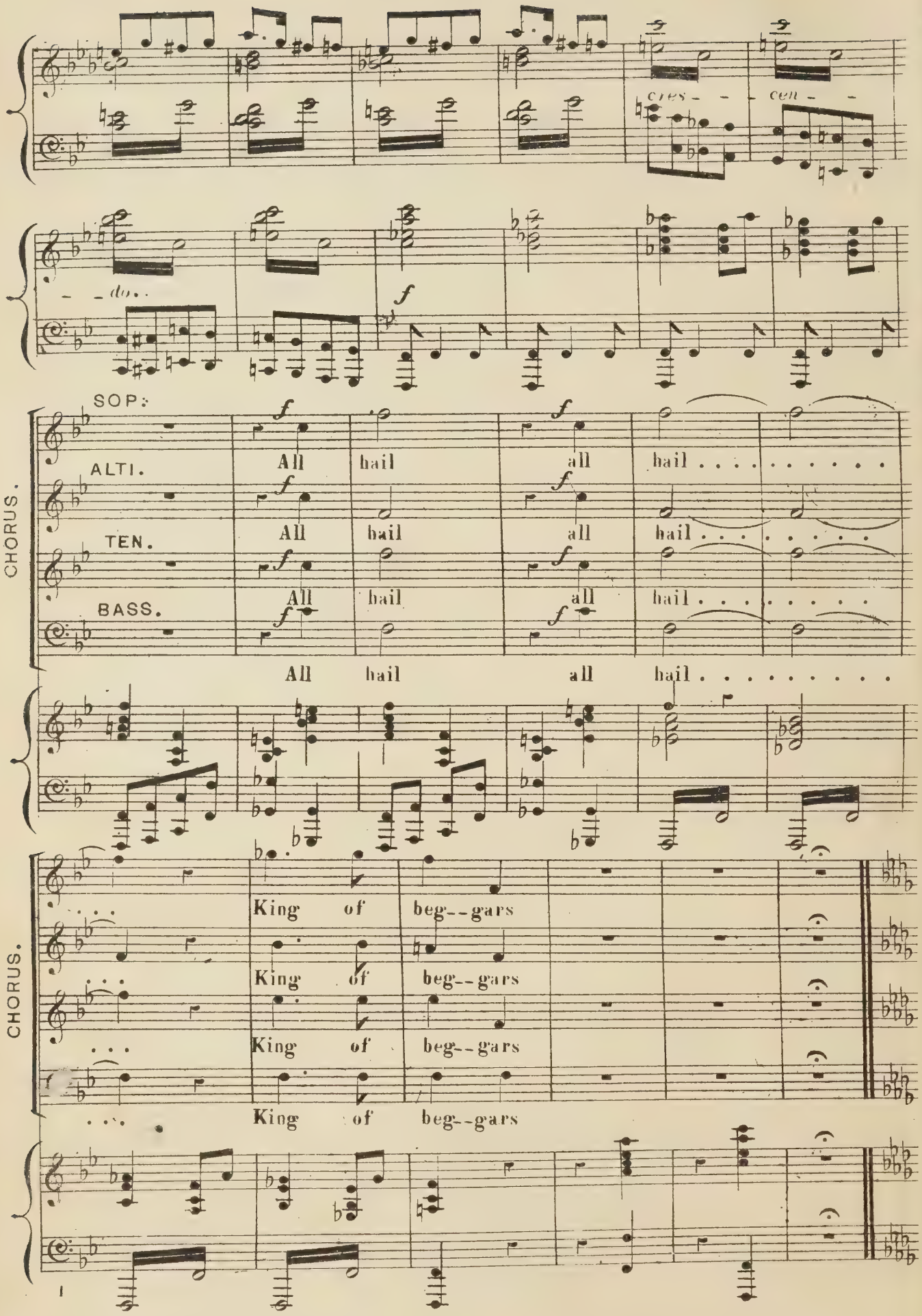
INTRODUCTION.




f
8va
8va
loco
8va
8va
ff

Allegro.




cres - - cen - -
do..
f
CHORUS.
SOP:
ALTI.
TEN.
BASS.
All hail all hail . . . . . .
All hail all hail . . . . . .
All hail all hail . . . . . .
All hail all hail . . . . . .
CHORUS.
King of beg--gars
King of beg--gars
King of beg--gars
King of beg--gars

OPENING CHORUS.

Allegro.

f

Hail! hail! realm of plea__sure,

f

Hail! hail! realm of plea__sure,

f

Hail! hail! realm of plea__sure, of

f

Hail! hail! realm of plea__sure, of

8va

PIANO.

f

of laughter and song and dance . . . . . Hail!

of laughter and song and dance . . . . Hail!

laugh_ter and song . . . . and dance . . . . . Hail!

laugh_ter and song . . . and dance . . . . Hail!

8va

hail! king of beg- - gars, Loft - iest lord

hail! king of beg- - gars, Loft- iest, loft - iest

hail! hail, king of beg- - gars, Loft- iest

hail! hail, king of beg- - gars, Loft- iest

8va

. . . of France.

lord of France.

lord of France. *mp*

lord of France. From square, and street, and

8va *loco.* *dim.*

From square, and

al- - - ley, we come, we come . . . . .

8va

street, and al__ ley, we come, we come . . . . . cres.

From square, and

8va

loco.

cres.

We come, we

street, and al___ ley, we come, we come . . . . . We

We come we come we

come.. we come To our tem_ple of wonders, The

We come back To our tem_ple of wonders, The

come back To our tem_ple of wonders, The

come back To our tem_ple of wonders, The

cres.

glorious slum . . . . Hail! hail! realm of

glorious slum . . . . Hail! hail! realm of

glorious slum . . . . Hail! hail! realm of

glorious slum . . . . Hail! hail! realm of

plea_sure, of laugh_ ter and song and dance . . . .

plea_ sure, of laugh_ ter and song and dance . . . .

plea_ sure, of laugh_ter and song . . . and dance . . . .

plea_ sure, of laughter and song . . . and dance . . .

Hail! hail! king of beg_ _ _ gars, Loft_ _iest

Hail! hail! king of beg_ _ gars . . Loft_iest

Hail! hail! hail king of beg_ _ gars,

Hail! hail! hail king of beg_ _ gars,

lord . . . . . of France.

loft___iest lord of France.

loft___iest lord of France. From square, and

8va loft__iest lord of France. From square, and

loco.

dim.

We come, we come . . .

We come, we come . . . cres.

street, and al__ley, From square, and

cres.

street, and al__ley, From square, and

8va

cres.

cres.

We come, we come . . . . From square, and

cres. cres.

We come, we come . . . . From square, and

cres.

street, and al__ley, From square, and

cres.

street, and al__ley, From square, and

8va loco.

cres.

street, and al__ley, We come, we come . . .

street, and al__ley, We come, we

street, and al__ley, We come, we come from square and al__ley, We

street, and al__ley, We come, we come from Square and

. . . . back to our tem - - - - - ple of won - - -

come, back to our tem__ple . . . . . of won - - -

come, we come, we come to our tem_ple of won - - -

street, we come, we come to our tem_ple of won - - -

- - - - - ders, Back to the glo - - - rious

- - - - - ders, Back to the glo - - - rious

- - - - - ders, Back to the glo - - - rious

- - - - - ders, Back to the glo - - - - rious

L'istesso Tempo.

slum. Here . . . the crook__ed are

slum.

slum.

slum.

p

straight,

And famine can feast and

p

The lame . . . . . can leap sky

quaff,

p

poco meno. *tempo.*

And the wi_ _ dow, the wi_dow mar_ _ ry and

high,

poco meno. *tempo.*

p

laugh, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, Then rat_tle the

Then rat_ _ tle the dice and sing and

Then rat_ tle the dice and sing . . . And re_ vel and

Then rattle the dice and sing . . . and re_ _ _vel and dance And

dice and sing. Ho drink and re_ _ _vel and

dance. Ho drink and re_ _ _ _ vel and dance!

dance. Ho drink and re_ vel! and re_vel! and dance!

drink. Ho drink . . . and re_ vel and dance! Ho drink! ho

dance! And re_ _ vel and dance! Ho drink! ho

gra

sempre cres.

We are the tat_ter_de_ ma_ _ lions! We are the tat_ter_de_

We are the tat_ter_de_ ma_ _ lions! We are the tat_ter_de_

drink . . . . . .

drink . . . . . and re_ _ _ vel and dance . . . . . .

gra

sempre _ _ *cres* _ _ _

_ _ ma_ _ _ lions, the jol_ _ li_ _ est, jol_ _ li_ _ est lords of

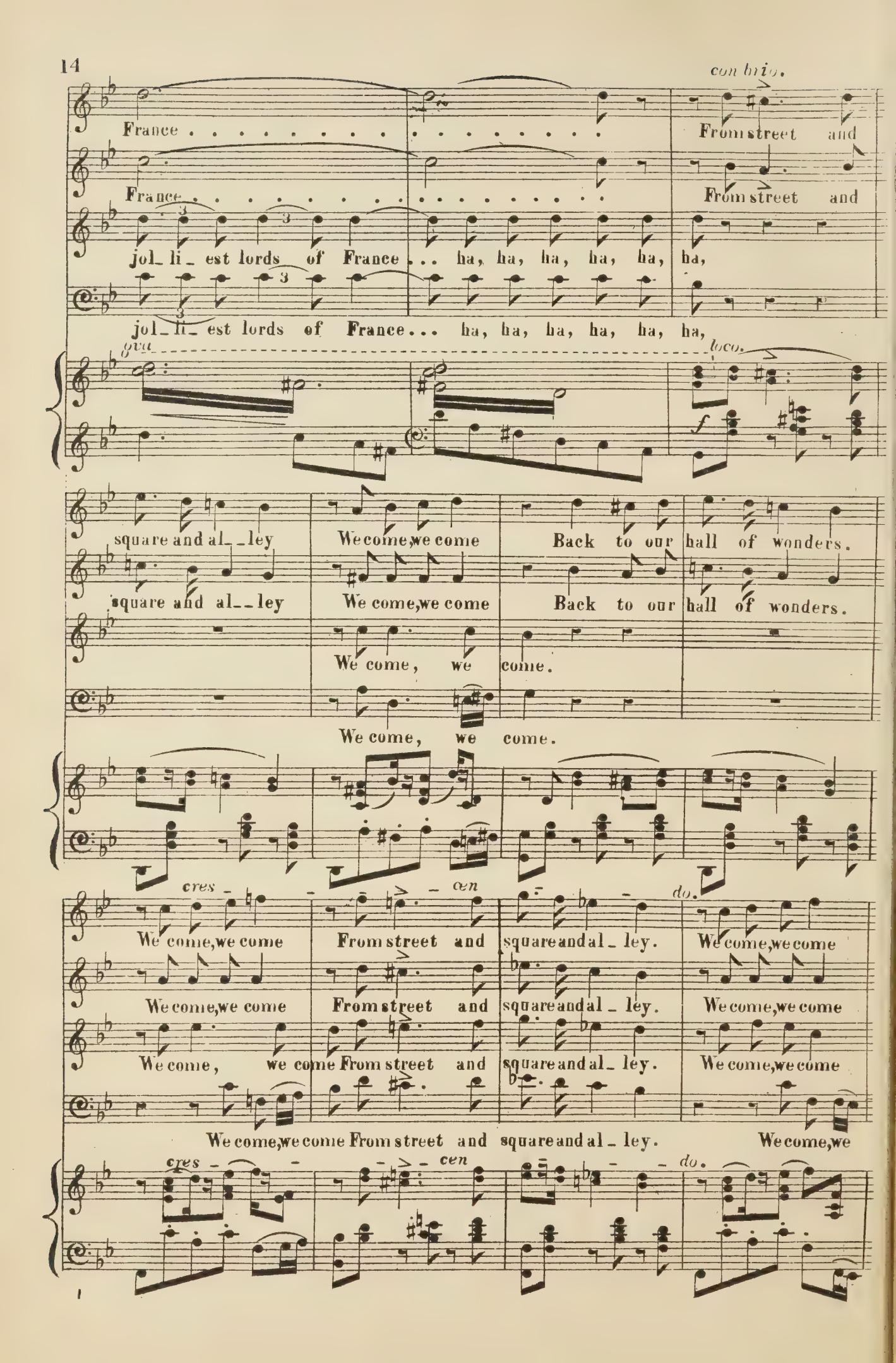
_ _ ma_ _ _ lions, the jol_ _ li_ _ est, jol_ _ li_ _ est lords of

We are the tat_ _ ter_ de_ ma_ _ _ _ lions, The jol_ li_ est,

. . . We are the tat_ _ ter_ de_ _ ma_ _ _ _ lions, The jol_ li_ est,

gra

_ _ _ *cen* _ _ _ _ *do.*


con brio.
France . . . . . From street and
France . . . . . From street and
jol_li_est lords of France . . . ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
jol_li_est lords of France . . . ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,
8va
loco.
f
square and al__ley We come, we come Back to our hall of wonders.
square and al__ley We come, we come Back to our hall of wonders.
We come, we come.
We come, we come.
cres_cen_do.
We come, we come From street and square and al_ley. We come, we come
We come, we come From street and square and al_ley. We come, we come
We come, we come From street and square and al_ley. We come, we come
We come, we come From street and square and al_ley. We come, we
cres_cen_do.

Back to our hall of won_ders, The glo_ _ _ rious

Back to our hall of won_ders, The glo_ _ _ rious

Back to our hall of won_ders, The glo_ _ _ _ rious

come Back to our hall of won_ders, The glo_ _ _ rious

slum. We are the tat_ter_de_ _ma_ _ lions, The jol_li_ est lords of France . . .

slum. We are the tat_ter_de_ _ma_ _ lions, The jol_li_ est lords of France . . .

slum. We are the tat_ter_de_ _ma_ _ lions, The jol_li_ est lords of France . . .

slum. We are the tat_ter_de_ _ma_ _ lions, The jol_li_ est lords of France . . .

. . . . Hail! hail! realm of . . .

. . . . Hail! hail! realm of

. . . . ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha. Hail! hail! realm of

. . . ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha. Hail! hail! realm of

plea_ sure! of laugh_ter and song and dance . . . .

plea_ sure! of laugh_ter and song and dance . . . .

ple_ sure, of laugh_ter and song . . . . and dance . . . .

plea_ sure, of laugh_ter and song . . . and dance . . . .

Hail! hail! hail king of beg_ gars, Hail! all

Hail! hail! hail king of beg_ gars, Hail! all

Hail! hail! hail! hail! all hail . . !

Hail! hail! hail! hail! all hail . . .

hail . . . hail! all hail

hail . . ! hail! all hail . . .

hail! all hail! hail! all

hail! all hail! hail! all

f Ah . . . . . .

We are the jol_ _liest

hail! Ah . . . . .

hail! We are . . . the

Ah . . . . . Hail!

lords in France, We are the jol_ _ li_ est lords in France. Hail!

. . . . . ah . . . . . .

jol_ _ _ liest lords . . . The jol_ _ li_ est lords of France

ff

hail! hail . . . we are . . . . . the jolliest,

. . . . . hail . . . . we are . . . . . the jolliest,

hail! hail! hail, we are . . . . . the jolliest,

Hail! Hail! Hail! we are . . . . . the jolliest,

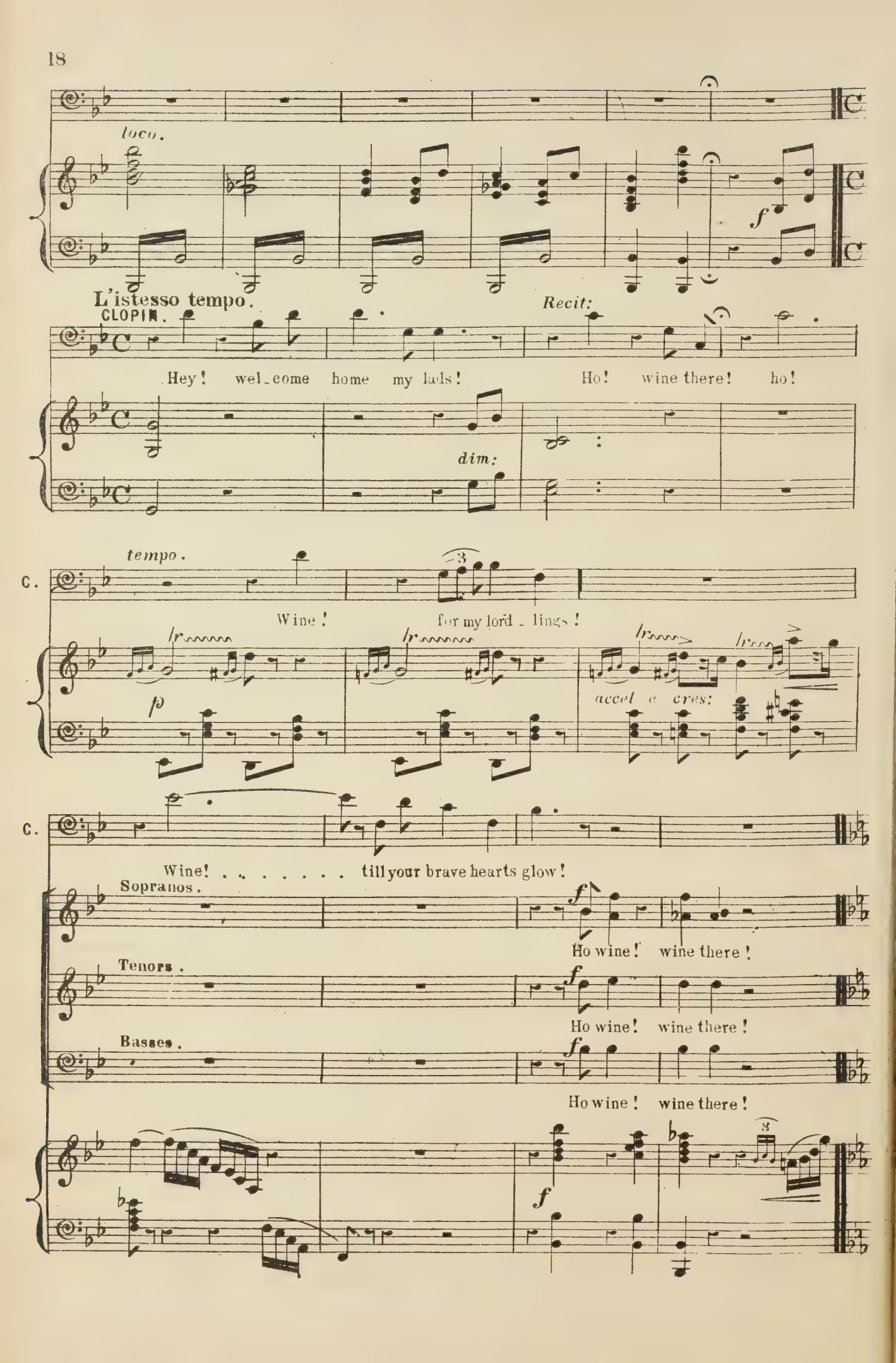
ff

jol_ _ _ _ liest lords . . . . of France.

jol_ _ _ _ liest lords . . . of France.

jol_ _ _ _ liest lords . . . . of France.

jol_ _ _ _ liest lords . . . . of France.


loco.
f
L'istesso tempo.
CLOPIN.
Recit:
Hey! wel_come home my lads!
Ho! wine there! ho!
dim:
tempo.
C.
Wine!
for my lord_lings!
p
accel e cres:
C.
Wine! . . . . . till your brave hearts glow!
Sopranos.
f
Ho wine! wine there!
Tenors.
f
Ho wine! wine there!
Basses.
f
Ho wine! wine there!
f

C.

Come my

Andante mosso.

C.

lads, and fill your glass - es. Clink 'em round, with mer - ry

C.

din, din, din, No joy on earth. . . . sur - pass-es the merry cup!

cres:

C.

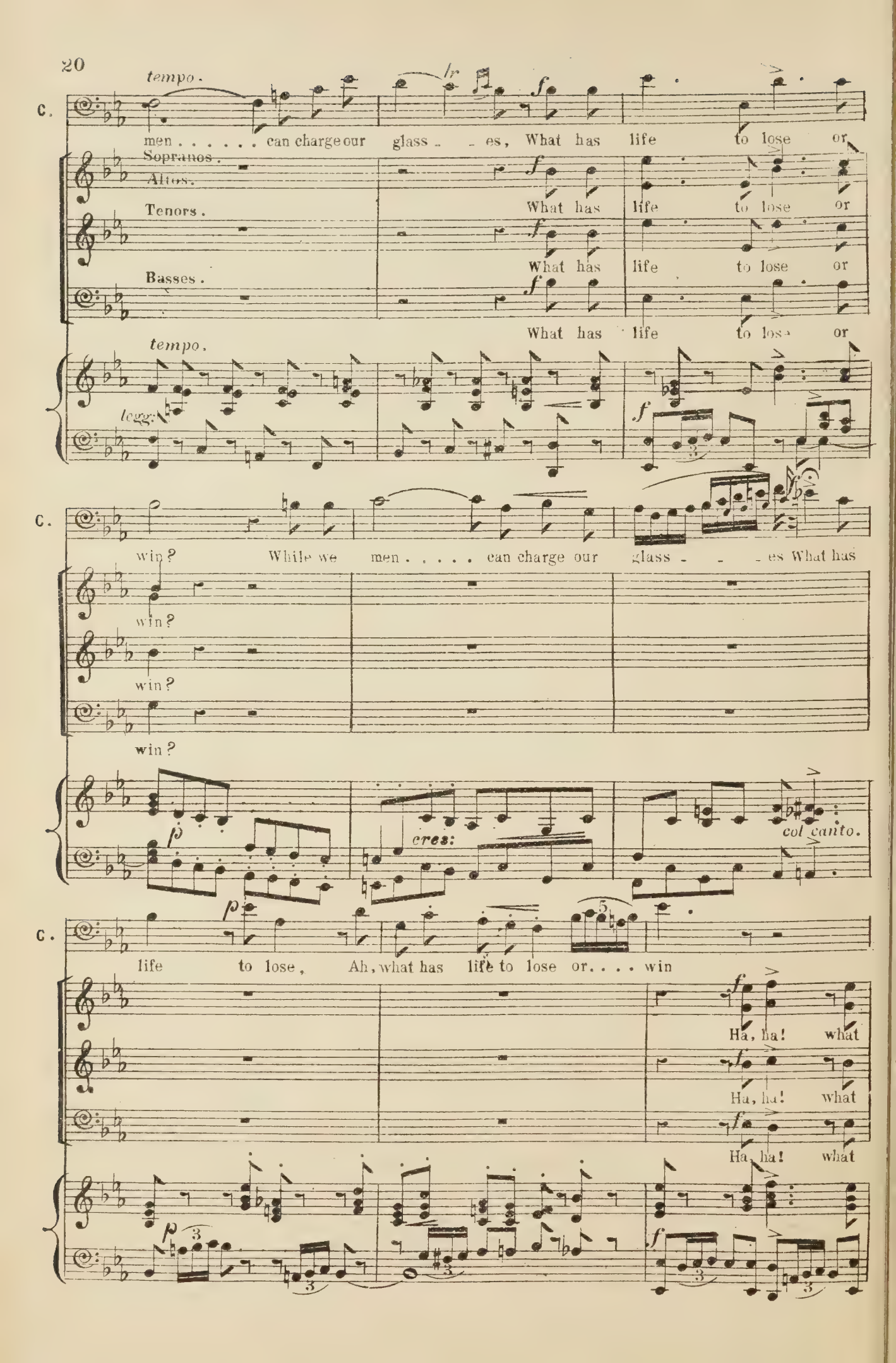
The mer-ry cup when wine is in, Let stern Fate her ve-ry worst be -

C.

- gin, with fa-vour fic-kle as the lass - - - - - es. While we

colla voce.

col canto.


tempo.
C.
men . . . . . can charge our glass - - es, What has life to lose or
Sopranos.
Altos.
What has life to lose or
Tenors.
What has life to lose or
Basses.
What has life to lose or
tempo.
legg:
C.
win? While we men . . . . . can charge our glass - - - es What has
win?
win?
win?
cres:
col canto.
C.
life to lose, Ah, what has life to lose or. . . . win
Ha, ha! what
Ha, ha! what
Ha, ha! what

else has life to lose or win!

else has life to lose or win!

else has life to lose or win!

CLOPIN.

Come my lads, and set the li_quor fly - - ing. Pour it

C.

forth with mer_ry glug, glug, glug, Pour. . it forth, for there's no de-

C.

_ny_ing That here! That here's our hea _ ven in a jug! Pour it

cres:

poco rit: rit:

C. forth . . . . for there's no de - ny - ing, here's our heaven, here's our hea - - ven in a

rit: col canto.

p rit: tempo. lr

C. jug; Ah! while we men . . . . . can charge our glass - - es, What has

Sopranos.
Altos. What has

Tenors. What has

Basses. What has

rit: tempo. dim cres:

C. life to lose or win! While we men . . . . can charge . . . our

life to lose or win!

life to lose or win!

life to lose or win!

cres:

glass - - - es, What has life to lose, Ah, what has life to lose or

f col canto. *p* *colla voce.*

He comes forward as though about to begin another verse.

win!

Ha ha! what else has life to lose or win!

Ha ha! what else has life to lose or win!

Tempo. Ha ha! what else has life to lose or win!

GRINGOIRE. *without.*

Oh, help . . . . me. Oh, help. . .

CLOPIN.

Allegro. Si - lence

colla voce. *p* *colla voce.*

. . . .

Allegro. My mer - ry dears. . . do you not

colla voce.

Poco meno.

CRIN. Oh help . . . . . me!

CLO. hear . . . . a cry of dan_ _ ger?

p *cres.*

CRIN. Help . . . . . oh

CLO. Hark . . . 'tis get_ _ting near,

CHORUS.

cres – – *cen* – – – *do.*

(Gringoire is dragged in by some of the beggars.)

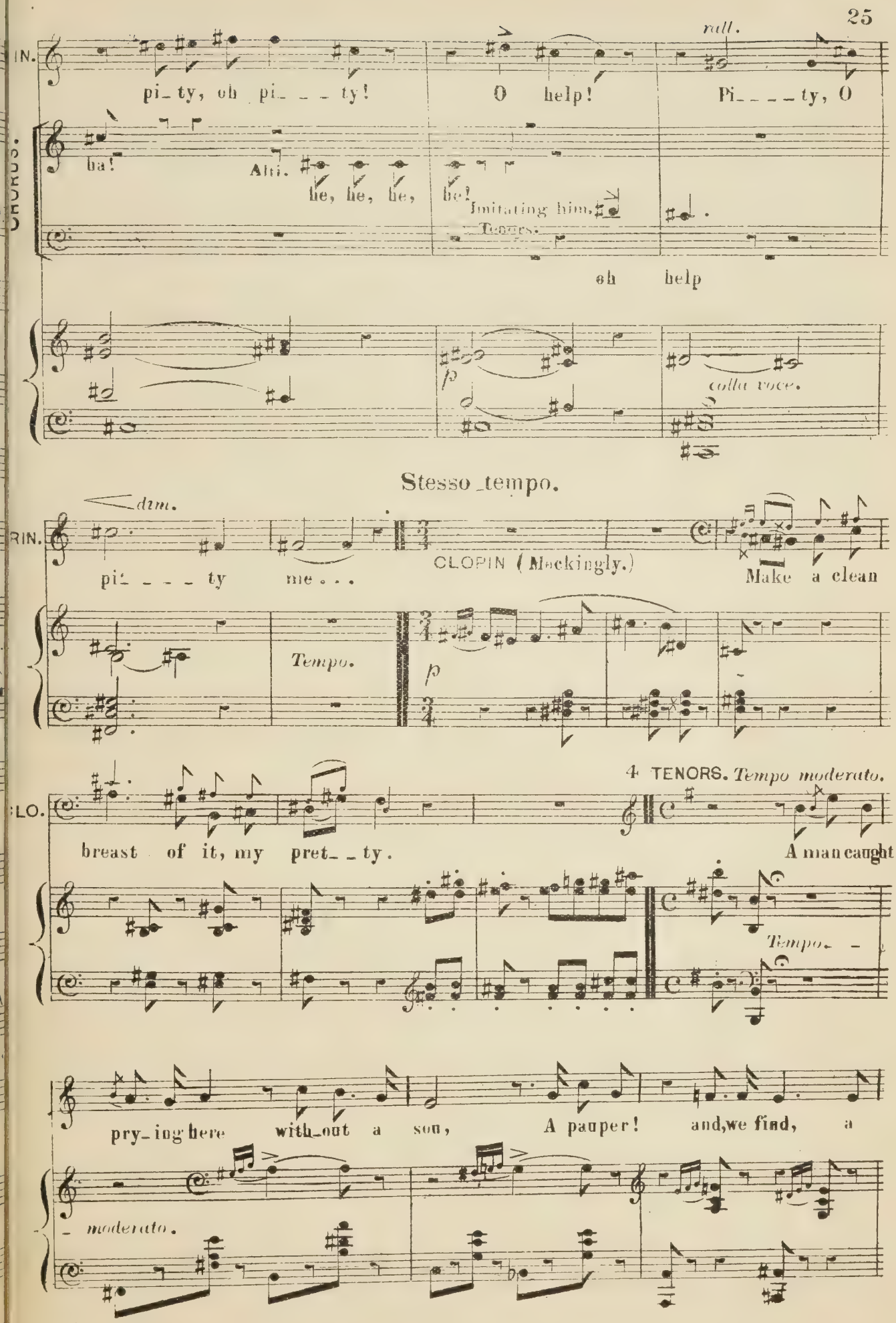
CRIN. help! O help . . .

CLO.

CHORUS. *ff* Ha . . . . . ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha. Soprani. ha, ha, ha,

ff Ha . . . . . ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.

8va *loco.* *f* *dim.*


rall.
pi_ty, oh pi_ _ _ ty!
O help!
Pi_ _ _ _ty, O
ha!
Alti.
he, he, he, he!
Imitating him.
Tenors.
oh help
p
colla voce.
Stesso tempo.
dim.
pi_ _ _ _ty me . . .
CLOPIN (Mockingly.)
Make a clean
Tempo.
p
breast of it, my pret_ _ty.
4 TENORS. Tempo moderato.
A man caught
Tempo
pry_ing here with_out a son,
A pauper! and, we find, a
moderato.

CLOPIN. 1 Tenors.

_ _ po_et too! A pau_per! And, we find, a

f *colla voce.* *p* *tempo.*

po_et too! *gra.* *loco.* *f* *Poco meno.* *Risoluto.*

CLOPIN.

CLO. And you dare ad_ _vance Where we, the beg_ _ _ gars,

cres.

Allegro molto.

CRIN. Help oh help . . . . . me!

CLO. hold the court of France?

f

CHORUS. Kill him! Hang him!

f

Kill him! Hang him!

f *f*

CRIN.

Pi_ _ ty, ah pi_ _ _ ty me!

CHORUS.

kill him! hang him! thats the best of

kill him! hang him! thats the best of

gva

CHORUS.

CRIN.

moderato.

killing! I am a pauper, spare me, 'tis no crime. Teach me to

killing!

Moderato.

f p p

CRIN.

rit. poco più vivo

CLOPIN.

beg for you. You'll find me wil_ _ling . . . but give me time. oh ho!

poco più vivo.

rit.

legg.

CLOP.

Well spoken. In our beg _ gars' laws, learn than at once

f

CLO.

The just and lenient clause — We spare you and we board you, feed and

p *poco meno mosso.* *p* *espress.*

CLO.

house If mid our maidens you can find a spouse.

poco rit.

CLO.

If not, we hang you, As the clock strikes eight. *tempo.*

colla voce.

CLO.

Make haste, it darkens, and the hour is late . . .

CHORUS.

f Tenors. *dim.* *p*

Make haste! it darkens, and the hour, the hour is

f *p*

Make haste, make haste, the hour . . . is

f *dim.* *p*

Allegro.

cres.

ENS.

late - Make haste! make haste! If not we

cres.

ASS.

late Make haste! make haste! the hour is late.

cres.

hang you. make haste. make haste . . . . . .

poco ritenuto.

Make haste. make haste . . . . it darkens, the hour is

dim. *poco* *rit.*

Allegro moderato.

GRINGOIRE. (Aside.)

p

poco meno.

A po_et mar_ry one of these? Not I! One

poco meno.

SOPRANI.

p

A spouse! Who'd marry him? not I! not

p Alti.

late A spouse? not I!

Allegro moderato.

p poco meno.

GRIN. ... of these? not I, no .... not I, not

CLOP. If not we hang you.

cres.

CHORUS. I! not I! A pauper and a po_et, soon_ _ _ _ er

not I! A pauper and a

GRIN. I .... Marry one of...

CLOP.

(a group of 6) (a 2nd group of 6) (1st group) (2nd group)

CHORUS. die! oh no, not I, not I, not I,

po_et soon_ _ _ er die

Make haste it dark_ens, make haste,

Make haste, it dark_ens

GRIN. these, no... Marry one of these, no.... not

CLOP. Make haste! Make

CHORUS. not I, not I (a group of 6) (a 2nd group) Oh no in_deed (1st group) not (2nd group)

Who'd marry him, not I! not I! not I! not I! not

Make haste! Make haste! it

Make haste!

f *p*

GRIN. I! *cres.* No....

CLOP. haste, the hour is late.

CHORUS. I, not I not I, no, no, not I.... no.....

I. no no, not I, no!

dark_ens. If not..... we hang you

cres. make haste it... dark_ens. Make haste, it

cres. *cres.*

CRIN. . . . no no, not I . . . . .

CLOP. Make haste, it dark_ens . . . . it

CHORUS. soon_ _ _ er die! Ah soon_er die . . . . . no, no, no,

no no I'd soon_er die *cres.* no no . . . . . no, no, not

Make haste, it dark_ens, make haste, it darkens . . .

dark_ens, Make haste! Make haste, it darkens and the

cres. *cen*

CRIN. A pau_ _ _ per, still a

CLOP. dark_ _ens, Make haste. If not, we

CHORUS. no not I Ah . . Who'd mar_ry him, not I! not I. Ah

I. no indeed not I. no in_deed not

. . . and the hour is late If not we

hour is late. If not we

do *f* *dim.*

GRIN.

po_et. Sooner die, soon_ _ _ _ er die... I'd

hang you. Make haste, make haste.

... I'd soon_ _ er die, Soon_ _ _ _ er..

I no... no.. not I no....

hang you Make haste, make haste, it...

hang you Make haste it...

f *dim.* *cres.*

GRIN.

soon_ _ _ _ er die. . . . . Pi_ _ _ty

it dark_ _ _ _ _ _ ens Make haste.

die, I'd soon_ er... die. . . . . soon_ _ er die.

no.. no.. not I. Soon_ _ _ er.. die, soon_ _ er die.

darkens. . . . . it dark_ _ _ _ _ _ ens, Make haste.

dark_ _ _ _ ens. Make haste, if not we hang you. Make haste.

poco accel.

GRIN. ... mer_ _cy. mer_ _cy.

CLOP. Make haste, it dark_ _ens make haste...

CHORUS. ha, ha, ha, ha! ha, ha, ha, ha! ha, ha, ha,

ha, ha, ha, ha! ha, ha, ha, ha! ha, ha, ha,

ha, ha, ha, ha! ha, ha, ha, ha! ha, ha, ha,

make haste, make haste; make haste,

cres. *cres.*

GRIN. Yet, maidens hear me. I'll be all de_ vo_ tion

CLOP.

CHORUS. ha! not I! not

ha! not I! not I!

ha!

haste!

cres. _ _ _ _ _ _ *cen* _ _ _ _ *do.*

GRIN.

But what with fear, And with e_mo_tion I, can't ex_press

CLOP.

CHORUS.

I! ha, ha! ha, ha! ff ha, ha, ha! ha, ha, ha

ff ha, ha! ha, ha! ff ha, ha, ha! ha, ha, ha

ff ha, ha! ha, ha! ff ha, ha, ha! ha, ha, ha

ff ha, ha! ha, ha! ff ha, ha, ha! ha, ha, ha

8va

ff

Moderato.

GRIN.

CLOP.

(To Gringoire.)

CHORUS.

ha! Is it for such as you, From door to door, we beg our dow'r of

ha!

ha!

ha!

Moderato.

p mp

Allegro Moderato. (To the women.)

CRIN.

CLOP.

CHORUS.

rit. ducats? You're too poor! Yet mai_dens

rit. You're too poor! Too poor! A spouse!

Too poor! Too poor!

p

mf

p

CRIN.

CLOP.

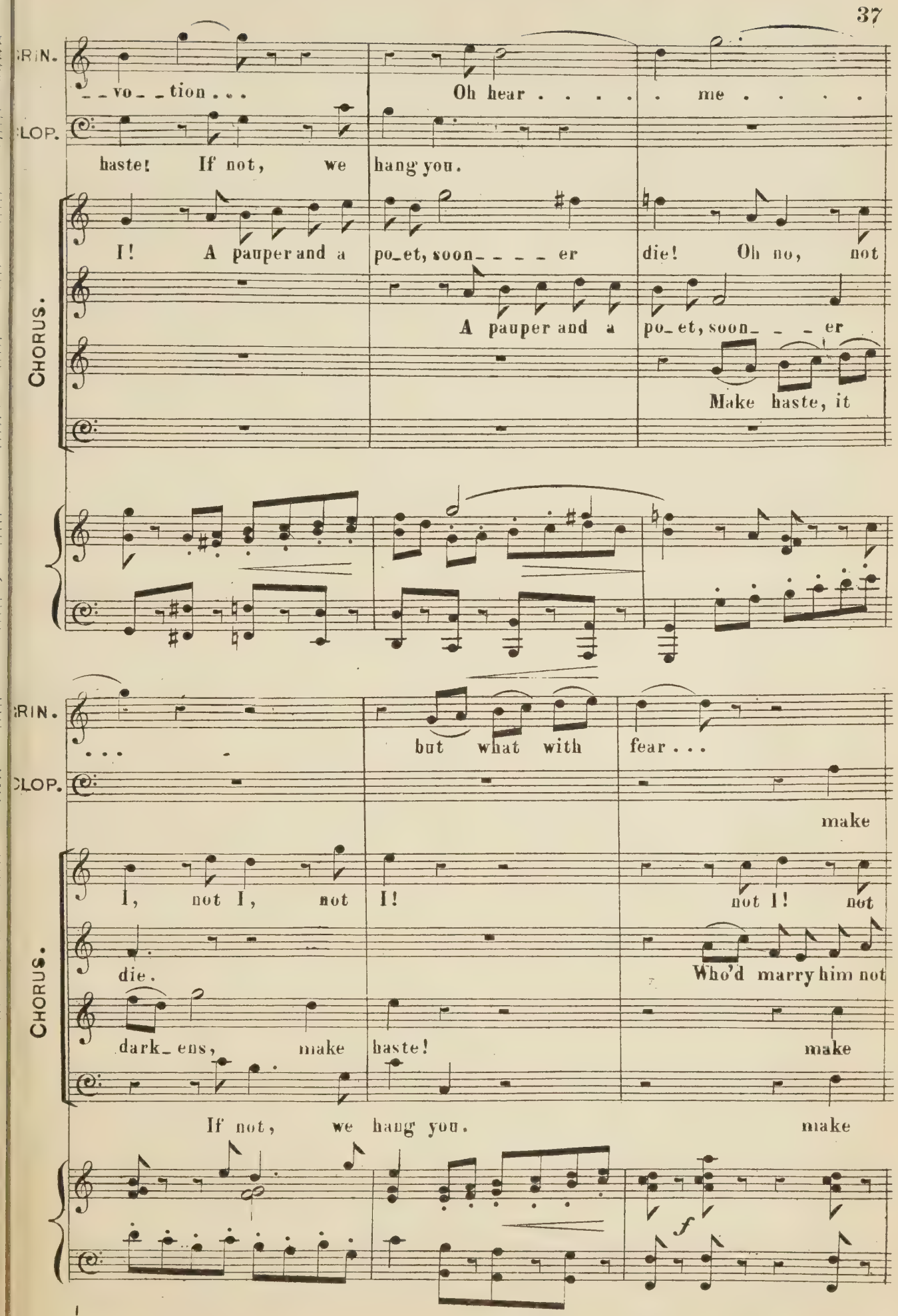
CHORUS.

hear me. I'll . . . . . be all de_

Make haste! if not we hang you! Make

spouse! who'd marry him, not I! not I! -not

not I not I


RIN.
vo_ tion . . .
Oh hear . . . . . me . . . . .
LOP.
haste! If not, we hang you.
CHORUS.
I! A pauper and a po_et, soon_ _ _ _ er die! Oh no, not
A pauper and a po_et, soon_ _ _ er
Make haste, it
RIN.
. . .
but what with fear . . .
LOP.
make
CHORUS.
I, not I, not I! not I! not
die.
Who'd marry him not
dark_ ens, make haste! make
If not, we hang you. make

GRIN. And with e___ mo__tion I can't . . . . . ex__press . .

CLOP. haste. Make haste, the hour is

CHORUS. I! Oh no in_deed, not I! not I! not

I! not I! not I! not I! not I! no

haste. Make haste, it darkens.

cres.

haste. Make haste, it. . .

p

cres.

GRIN. Oh hear. . . . . me, oh

CLOP. late! . . .

CHORUS. I. No, no not I. . . no . . . . . soon_ _ _ _er

no not I, no! no no, I'd soon_ _ er

If not . . . . . we hang you

darkens. Make haste, it. . . dark_ens. Make

hear me! I'll be all de- - vo - - - tion . . . .

Make haste, it dark_ens . . . . . it...

die. Ah soon_ er die . . . . . no.. no.. no..

die. no, no . . . . . no no not..

Make haste, it darkens, make haste, it dark_ ens

haste. Make haste, it dark__ens and the

cres - - - - *cen* - - - -

. . . But what with fear. . . . And with e_

dark_ ens, make haste! If not we

no, not I! Ah... Who'd marry him, not I not I! Ah

I! no indeed - not I! No indeed, not

. . . and the hour is late. If not we

hour is late. If not we

- *do* *dim.*

CRIN. _ mo_ _ tion I, can't ex_ _press

CLOP. hang you! Make haste, it dark_ _ _ ens, it

CHORUS. . . . no no not I not I . . . not I no . . . . .

I! soon_ _ _ er die, no no, not I, no no . . . .

hang you, we hang you ere the clock strikes

hang you, Make haste, it dark_ _ _ ens it

f *Ad lib:*

CRIN. Oh spare . . . me! Oh Spare me!I'

CLOP. dark_ens, And the hour is late . . . . the hour is late.

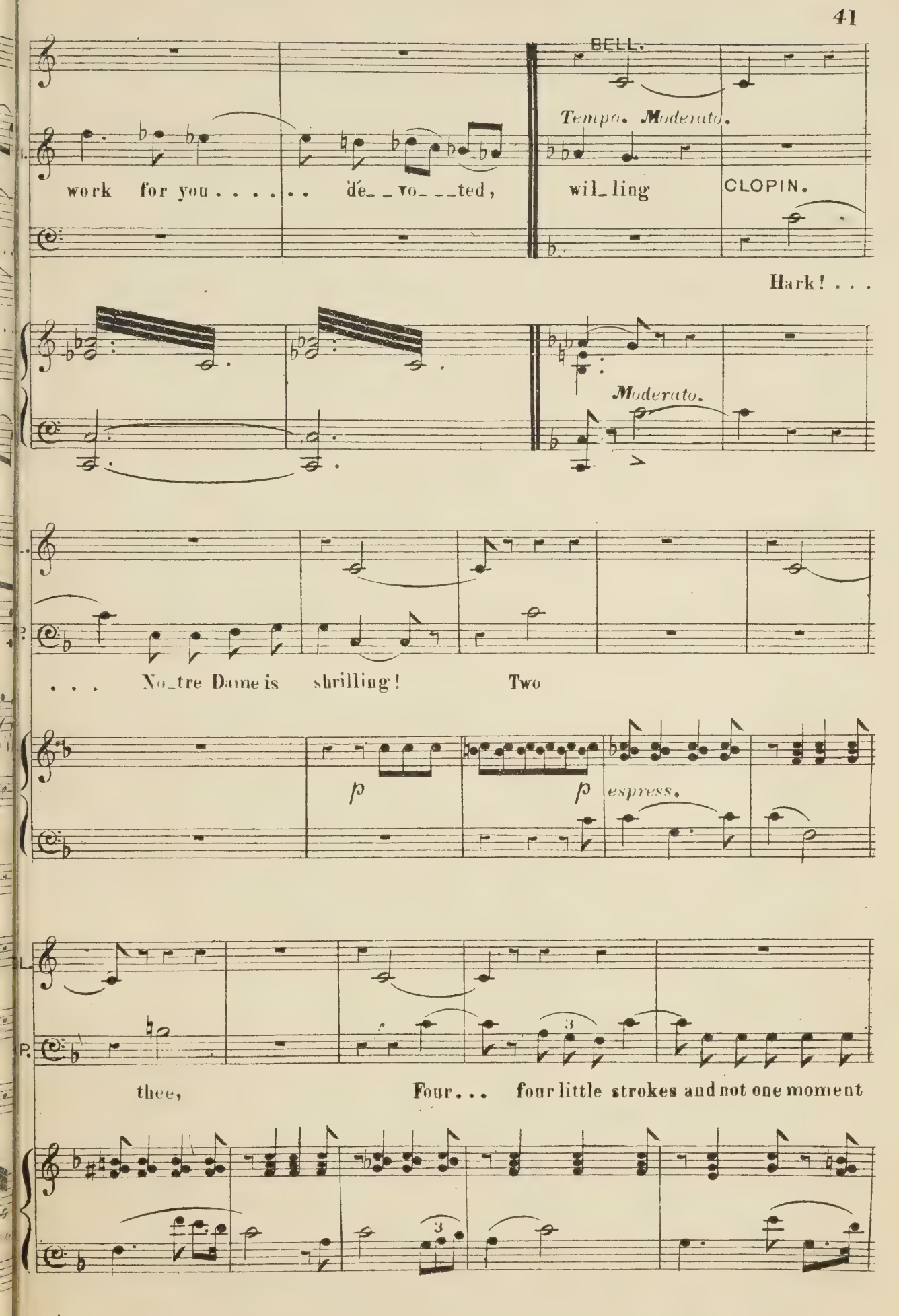
CHORUS. . . . no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, not I . . . . . no, no not I!

. . . no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, not I . . . . . no, no not I!

eight . . . . . Make haste, make haste . . . the hour is late!

dark_ens And . . . the hour is late . . . . the hour is late!

p colla voce


BELL.
Tempo. Moderato.
work for you . . . . . de_ _vo_ _ _ted,
wil_ling
CLOPIN.
Hark! . . .
Moderato.
. . . No_tre Dame is shrilling! Two
p
p
espress.
thee,
Four . . . four little strokes and not one moment

CLO.

more! Five, prepare for hea_ _ _ven straight! Six

CLO.

. . . Se_ _ven!

pp

Allegro.

CLO.

ha, ha!

Chorus.

Sop. Alti

f

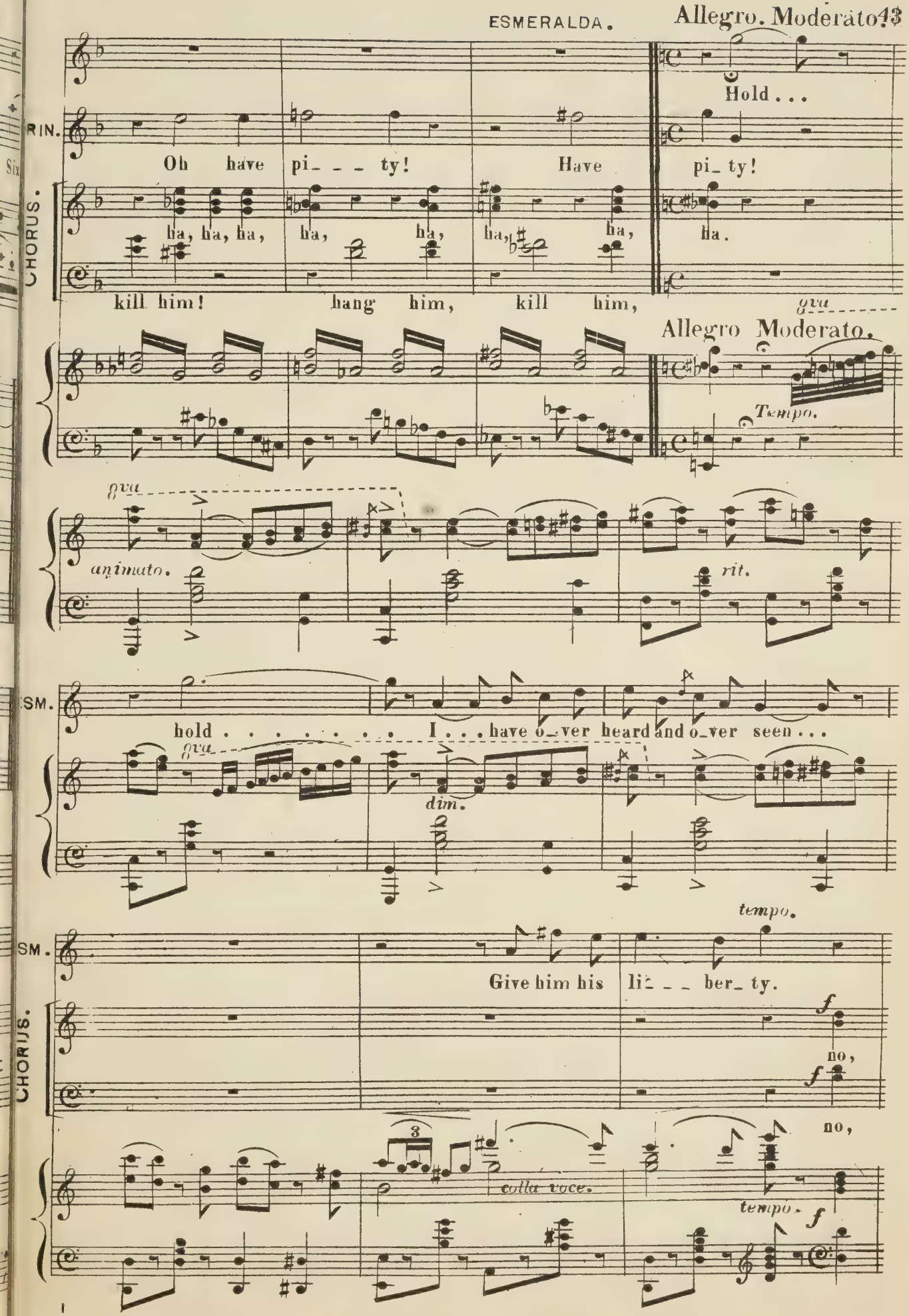
eight! ha, ha, ha, ha!

Tenor Bass

f

eight! Hang him

f


Allegro. Moderato.
Hold . . .
RIN.
Oh have pi_ _ _ ty!
Have pi_ ty!
CHORUS.
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha.
kill him! hang him, kill him,
8va
Allegro Moderato.
Tempo.
8va
animato.
rit.
ESM.
hold . . . . . I . . . have o_ver heard and o_ver seen . . .
8va
dim.
tempo.
ESM.
Give him his li_ _ ber_ ty.
CHORUS.
f
no,
f
no,
colla voce.
tempo.
f

Recit.

ESM. Am . . . I not your Queen?

CHORUS. no! no!

Andante.

dim.

CHORUS.

Sop:& Alti. No no, Es_me_ral_da! Nought can save his life . . .

p

ESM. His wife!

poco rit.

CHORUS. Unless perhaps you'll stoop, ha, ha, to be his wife . . .

f

CHORUS. Soprani. His wife . . . Alti. His wife . . . Tenori. Basses. His wife . . . His

poco rit.

dim. p poco rit.

Allegro Moderato.

ESM.

So . . . . . nought . . . can save him . . . un-

CHORUS.

wife.

Allegro Moderato.

ESM.

rit.

- - less I stoop to be his wife . . .

tempo.

CHORUS.

No . . . nought can

No . . . nought can

colla voce.

tempo.

cres.

dim e rit.

ESM.

CHORUS.

save him . . . . un- - - less you stoop to be . . . his wife.

save him . . . . un- - - less you stoop to be his wife.

dim e rit.

meno mosso. dim.

ESM. Well then . . . to save his life,

più mosso.

ad lib. slower. p rit. deciso.

ESM. To save his life . . . I'll stoop . . . . and be his

colla voce. p slower. rit.

Allegro.

ESM. wife.

CHORUS.

f

Tenors & Basses with Soprani & Alti. No! no no, no . . . no it shall not

f

CLOPIN.

ESM. Nay, nay! Es-me-

.be. No, no, no, no, no!

p espress p

colla voce Allegro Moderato.

legg.

ESM. La la . . . . la la la la la la la la

(Aside.)

CRIN. Ah, if my no_ble form . . . . . Such love in_

CLO. _ _ ral_ _ _ da. You, so.. proud and fine,

CHORUS. p no, no! it shall not

Tenori. p no, no! it shall not

ESM. La la . . . . la la la

CRIN. _ spire, How much my bril_liant mind She will . . . . . ad

CLO. Just the one thing on earth . . . . . We hold di_ _

CHORUS. be. no, no,

Basses. Tutti. no, it shall not be. no, no,

ESM. la, la, la, la, Un_hand him, he is mine,

CRIN. _ _ mire . . .

CLO. _ _ _ vine? no, no! no, no! it shall not be. Es_ _ _ me_

CHORUS. no, no! it shall not be, it shall not be, no,

no, no! it shall not be, it shall not be, no,

ESM. Un_hand him, he is mine . . . Un_hand him,

CRIN.

CLO. _ _ ral_ _ _ da. no, no, no, no,

CHORUS no, it shall not be, no, no, no,

no, it shall not be no, no, no

ESM. he is mine, un - hand . . . . . him

GRIN. Ah . . . .

CLO. it shall not be no no! . . . . . Nay . . . Esme

CHORUS. no, it shall not be . . . . . Ah . . . Esme

no, it shall not be . . . . . .

dim.

ESM.

GRIN. . . . she . . . . so . . . proud, so proud and fine, she . . . is . .

CLO. - - ral - - da! Nay,

CHORUS. - - ral - - da! you, so proud and fine,

You . . . . so . . proud, so proud and fine,

cres.

ESM. Ah . . . . . un-

CRIN. mine. She is mine.

CLO. nay! Just the one thing on

CHORUS. Just the one thing on earth . . . we held di--

Just the one thing on earth we held . . . . di--

f

ESM. --hand him, he is mine, he is mine.

CRIN. She is mine.

CLO. earth that we held di--vine.

CHORUS. ---vine, that we held di--vine.

---vine, that we held di--vine.

Andante ♩= ♩ *of preceeding movement.*

f *colla voce.* *p*

Clopin and the crowd retire to the back of the stage leaving Esmeralda and

dim.

p

Gringoire alone.

GRINGOIRE.

GRIN. How can I thank you, how believe my eyes? I ne_ver

legg.

GRIN. thought such love to gain. See, at your feet the lowly po_et

GRIN. lies, A willing slave in Es_me_ral_da's train. Yes at your

espress.

GRIN. feet . . . a wil_ling slave . . . . in Es_me_ ral_ _ _ _ da's

pp *colla voce.*

poco meno. ESMERALDA. to Gringoire. (*aside*)

CRIN. train. Poor fel___low . . . But I love you

ESM. not, be still, Keep your own coun_sel. 'tis to save your

ESM. life, And in pre_tence, a__lone I am your

poco meno.

ESM. wife. The marriage is not bind__ing . . .

cres.

ESM. 'Tis my will, on_ly to save you.

ESM.

We must beg to_ ge_ _ ther. You must be by to hold Di_ ja_ la's

ESM.

te_ ther the while I dance and sing. But mind,

Andante. (significantly.)

ESM.

in nothing fur_ ther are we wed . . . . . And if you break the

ESM.

com_ _ pact (Points to her dagger.) you are dead.

Allegro Sostenuto.

SM.

8va loco.

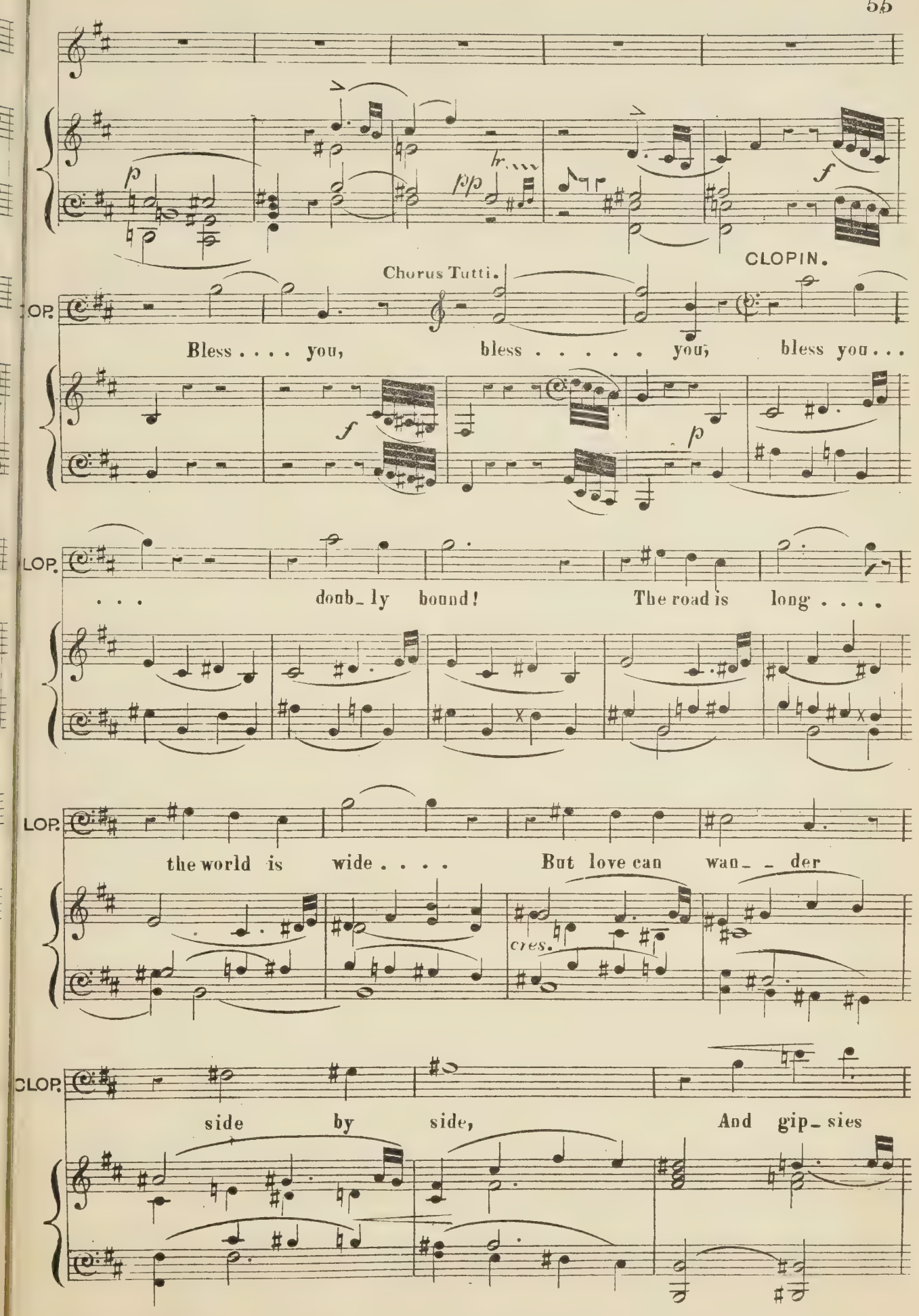
Clopin followed by the crowd again comes foward; they form themselves into a procession

and bring Esmeralda and Gringoire into the centre of the stage where Clopin is

hoisted upon a barrel – Esmeralda and Gringoire kneel before him – one of the

gipsies places in Clopin's hand an earthen jar which he throws to the ground and

breaks –


p
pp
f
CLOPIN.
Chorus Tutti.
CLOP.
Bless . . . . you, bless . . . . . you, bless you . . .
f
p
CLOP.
. . . doub_ly bound! The road is long . . . .
CLOP.
the world is wide . . . . But love can wan_ _ der
cres.
CLOP.
side by side, And gip_ sies

CLOP.

f

dance . . . . . the mys_ _ _ tic

round.

Soprani.

f

Alti.

Bless you, bless you, doub_ly bound . . . . . .

Tenori.

f

Bassi.

Bless you, bless you, doub_ly bound . . . .

pesante.

mf

The road

CHORUS.

f

The road

ovà

loca.

f

marcato.

. . . is long, the world is wide,

. . . is long, the world is wide,

CHORUS.

f

The road . . . . is long, the

The road . . . . is long, the

CHORUS.

world is wide,

world is wide,

CHORUS.

SOPRANI. *p* But love can wan_ _ _ der, side by side,

ALTI. *p* But love can wan_ _ _ der, side by side,

TENORS. *p* But love can wan_ _ _ der, side by side,

BASSE. *p* But love can wan_ _ _ der, side by side,

p

CHORUS.

cres. And gip_ sies dance . . . . . side by side, *cres.* side And gip_ sies dance . . . . . side, by side, *cres.* *cres.* gip_ _ _ sies gip_ _ _ sies

cres.

CHORUS.

the mys_ tic round . . . . . dance . . . . the mys_ tic round. the mys_ tic round . . . . . dance the mys_ tic round.

cres.

CLOP.

Bless you, bless you, doub - - ly

CLOP.

bound.

CHORUS.

f bless you . . . . bless you, doub - - ly . . . . bound. For

f Bless you, bless you, doub - - bound. For

f Bless you, bless you, doub - - ly bound. For

f Bless you, bless you, doub - - ly bound. For

f

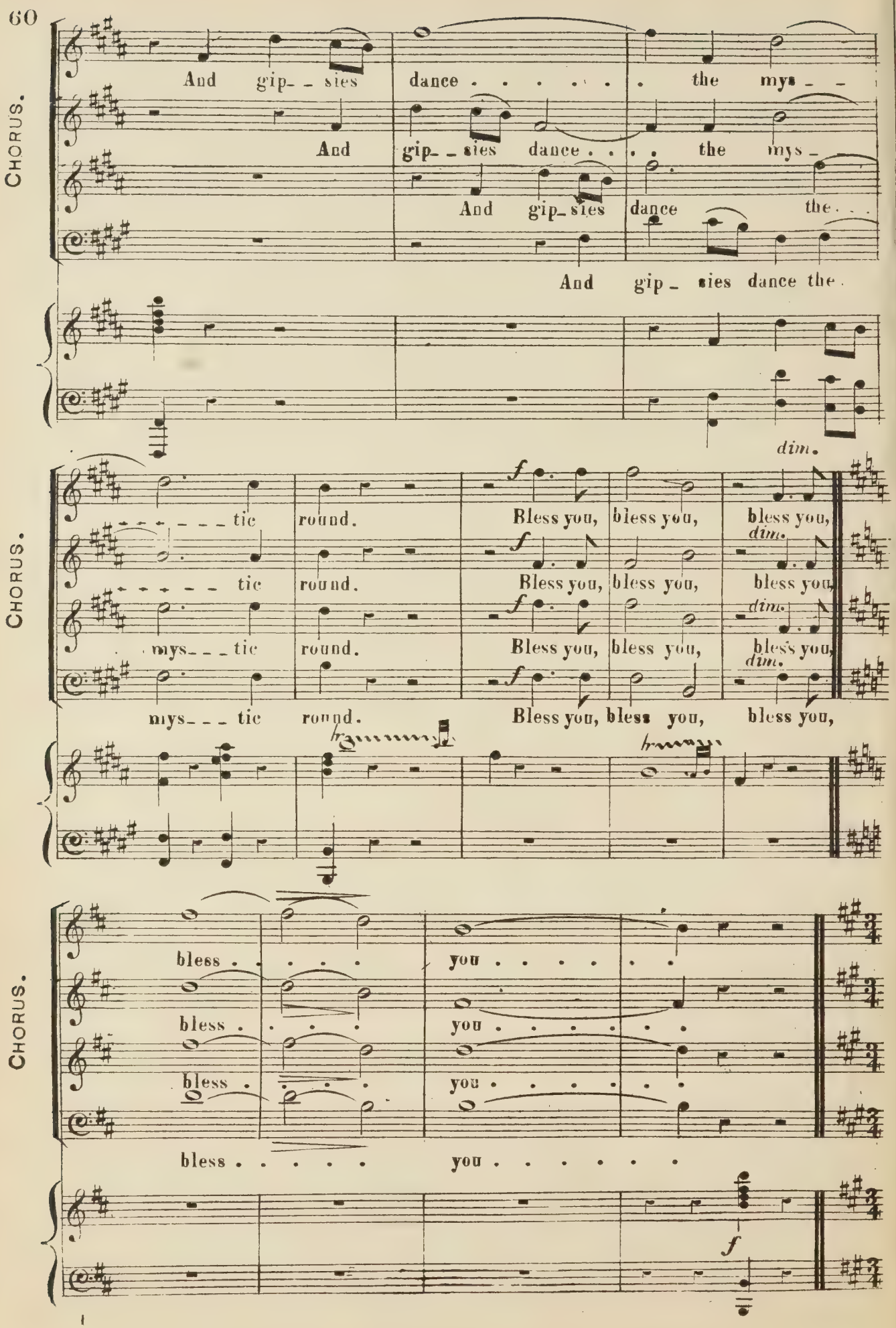
CHORUS.

love can wan - - - der . . . side by side,

love can wan - - - der . . . side by side,

love can wan - - - der . . . side by side,

love can wan - - - der . . . side by side,


CHORUS.
And gip_ _ sies dance . . . . . the mys _ _
And gip_ _ sies dance . . . the mys _
And gip_ sies dance the . . .
And gip_ sies dance the
dim.
CHORUS.
_ _ _ _ _ tic round. Bless you, bless you, bless you,
_ _ _ _ _ tic round. Bless you, bless you, bless you,
mys_ _ _ tic round. Bless you, bless you, bless you,
mys_ _ _ tic round. Bless you, bless you, bless you,
CHORUS.
bless . . . . . you . . . . . .
bless . . . . . you . . . . . .
bless . . . . . you . . . . . .
bless . . . . . you . . . . . .
f

Moderato.

CHORUS.

Soprani. *f*

In gipsy ring come dance and

Alti. *f*

In gipsy ring come dance and

Tenori. *f*

In gipsy ring come dance and

Bassi. *f*

In gipsy ring come dance and

f

CHORUS.

sing The gip-- sy song of wan-- der-- ing...

dim

sing The gip-- sy song of wan-- der-- ing...

dim

sing The gip-- sy song of wan-- der-- ing...

dim

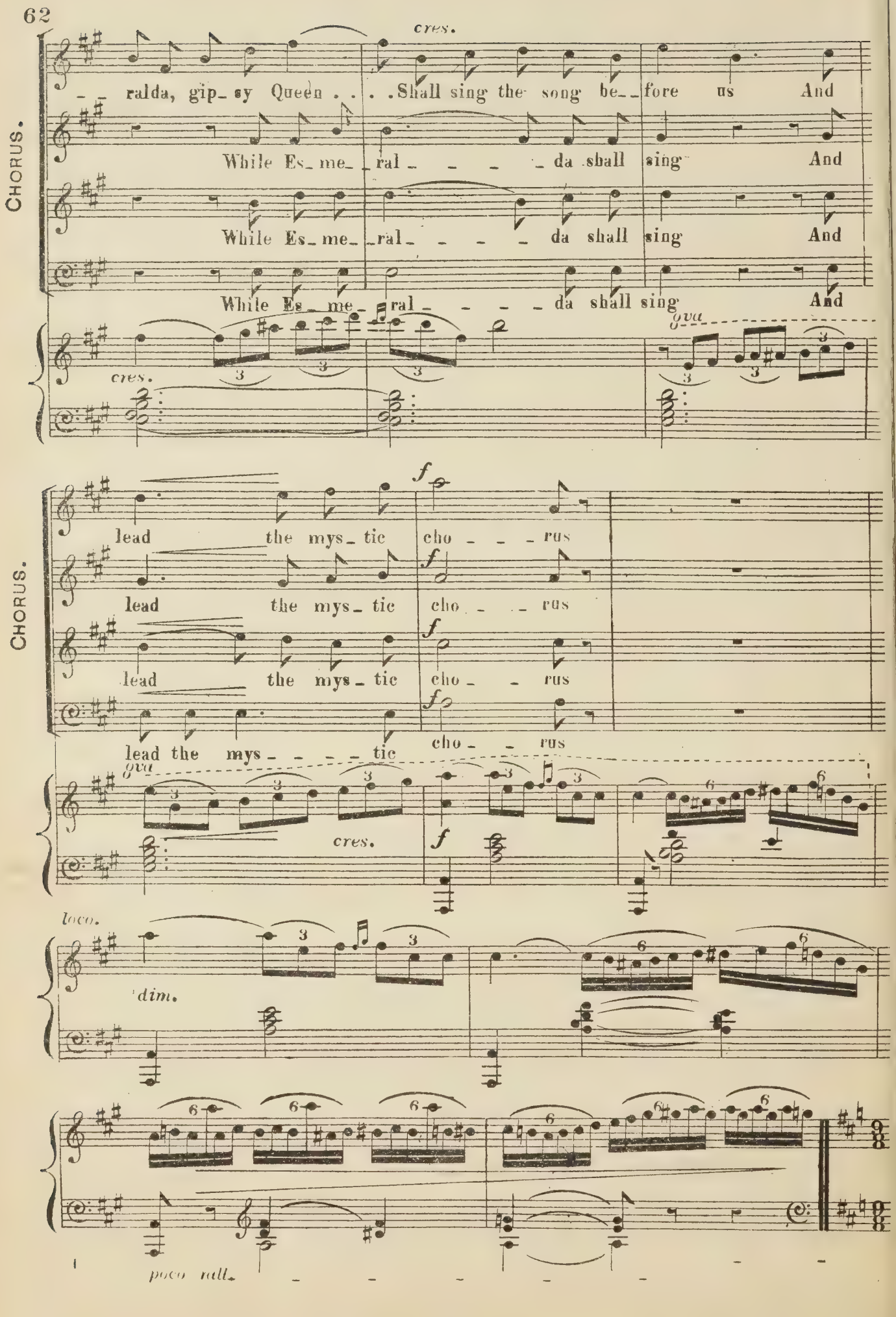
sing The gip-- sy song of wan-- der-- ing...

CHORUS.

dim.

Come pluck the tink-- ling man-- do-- line, While Es-- me-

p


CHORUS.
cres.
ralda, gip_sy Queen . . . Shall sing the song be_fore us And
While Es_me_ral_ _ _ _ da shall sing And
While Es_me_ral_ _ _ _ da shall sing And
While Es_me_ral_ _ _ _ da shall sing And
cres.
8va
CHORUS.
f
lead the mys_tic cho_ _ _ rus
lead the mys_tic cho_ _ rus
lead the mys_tic cho_ _ rus
lead the mys_ _ _ tic cho_ _ rus
8va
cres.
f
loco.
dim.
poco rall.

Allegretto.

pp

ESM. Oh.... fick_le light heart_ed swal_ _ _ _low ....

ESM. You and the gip__sy are sis_ ter and bro_ _ ther, Ne_ ver a

ESM. guide ... but the summer to fol_ _ _ _low, Homeless and

ESM. heed_ _ _ _less of fa__ther and mo_ _ _ _ _ther ....

poco cres.

ESM. Home__less and heed_ _ _ _less of fa__ther and

CHORUS. *pp* Home__less and heed_ _less of

pp Home__less and heed_ _less of

espress.

ESM. mo_ _ _ _ _ _ ther . . . Stay . . . for a moment, light

CHORUS. father and mo_ _ _ ther *pp*

pp father and mo_ _ _ ther

p

ESM. _ hearted, oh stay . . . The well - and the willow are sweet by the way . . . Oh

cres.

ESM. stay fickle swal__low, O light-hearted bro_ ther, The journey is wea__ry when

cres.

ESM.

twilight is grey, the journey is wea_ _ _ ry . . . . When

ESM.

twi_ _ _ _ _ _ _ light, When twi_ _ _ light . . . . is

p

p

ESM.

grey . . . .

O swallow we

CHORUS.

p

O swallow we fol_ _ _ low.

p

O swallow we fol_ _ _ low.

p

O swallow we fol_ _ _ low.

p

O swallow we fol_ _ _ low.

legg.

ESM.

fol_ _ _ low . . . . .

cres.

O fickle one

CHORUS.

cres.

O fickle one stay . . . .

cres.

O fickle one stay . . . .

cres.

O fickle one stay . . . .

cres.

O fickle one stay . . . .

cres.

ESM.

stay . . . . . .

cres.

O . . . . light heart_ _ ed

CHORUS.

cres.

O light heart_ _ ed

cres.

O light heart_ _ ed

cres.

O light heart_ _ ed

cres.

CHORUS.

bro _ _ _ _ _ _ _ ther, oh stay! oh . . . . . .

dim.

bro _ _ _ _ _ _ _ ther, oh stay! oh

dim.

bro _ _ _ _ _ ther, oh stay! oh . . . . . .

bro _ _ _ _ _ ther, oh stay! oh

p

SM.

p

O swallow, we fol _ _ low. Light hearted, oh

1st & 2nd Soprani.

p

stay . . . . O swal _ low, we fol _ _ low

CHORUS.

p

stay . . . . O swal _ low, we fol _ _ low

p

stay . . . . O swal _ low, we fol _ _ low

poco cres. *dim.* *poco cres.* *dim.*

ESM. stay . . . . . O . . . . fickle, light hearted

CHORUS. Oh stay . . . O fick - - - - le

Oh stay . . . O fick - - - - le

Oh stay . . . O fick - - - - le

ESM. swal - - - low . . . . You and the gip - sy are sis - ter and

CHORUS. swal - - - low, light heart - - - - - ed

swal - - - low, light heart - - - - - ed

swal - - - low, light heart - - - - ed

ESM. bro - - - ther. Ne - ver a guide . . . . but the summer to

CHORUS. swal - - low. Ne - ver a guide but the

swal - - low. Ne - ver a guide but the

swal - - low. Ne - ver a guide but the

ESM. fol - - - low, Homeless and heed - - - - less of fa - ther or

CHORUS. summer to fol - - - low, Homeless and heed - - - - less of

summer to fol - - - low, Homeless and heed - - - - less of

summer to fol - - - low, Homeless and heed - - - - less of

ESM. mo - - - - ther . . . . Home - - less and

CHORUS. fa - - ther or mo - - - ther, Home - - less and

fa - - ther or mo - - - ther, Home - - less and

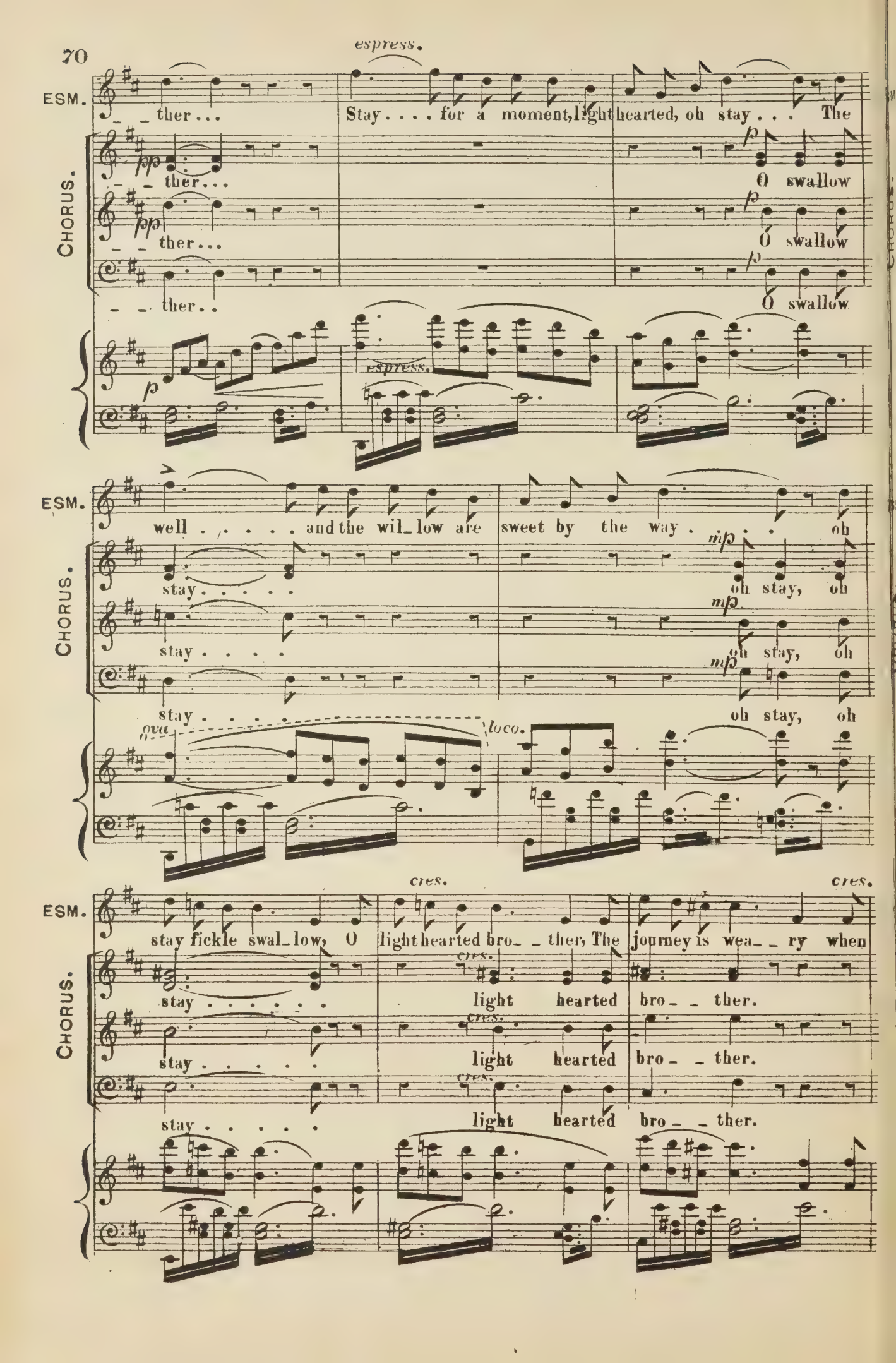
fa - - ther or mo - - - ther, Home - - less and

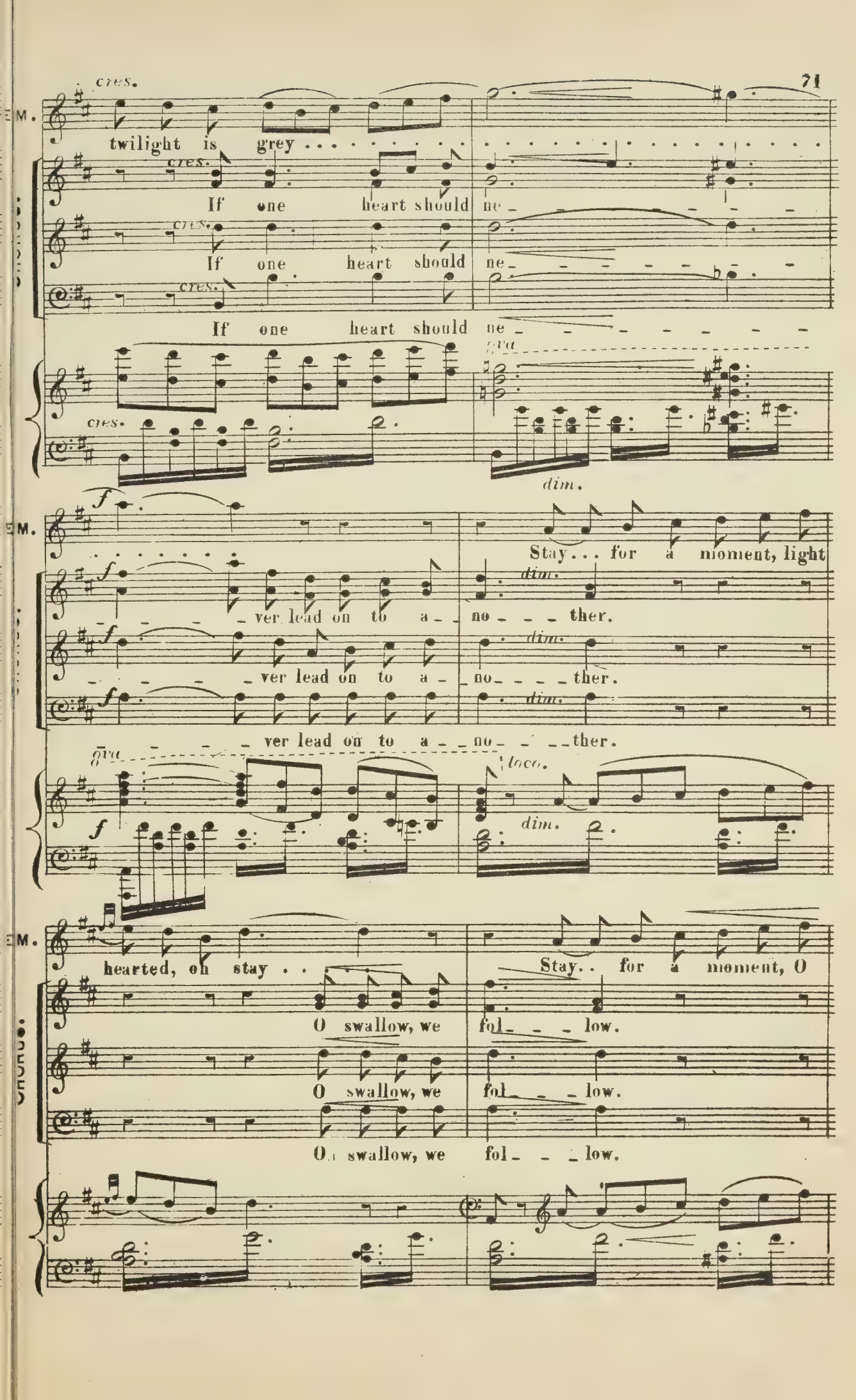
ESM. heed - - - - less of father or mo - - - - - -

CHORUS. heed - - - less of fa - ther or mo - - - - -

heed - - - less of fa - ther or mo - - - - -

heed - - - less of fa - ther or mo - - - - - -


espress.
ESM.
_ _ ther . . .
Stay . . . . for a moment, light hearted, oh stay . . . The
CHORUS.
pp
_ _ ther . . .
p
O swallow
pp
_ _ ther . . .
p
O swallow
_ _ ther . .
p
O swallow
espress.
ESM.
well . . . . . and the wil_low are sweet by the way . . . oh
CHORUS.
stay . . . . .
mp
oh stay, oh
stay . . . .
mp
oh stay, oh
stay . . . . .
mp
oh stay, oh
ova
loco.
cres.
cres.
ESM.
stay fickle swal_low, O light hearted bro_ _ ther, The journey is wea_ _ ry when
CHORUS.
cres.
stay . . . . . .
light hearted bro_ _ ther.
cres.
stay . . . . .
light hearted bro_ _ ther.
cres.
stay . . . . .
light hearted bro_ _ ther.


cres.
twilight is grey . . . . . .
If one heart should ne - - - - -
If one heart should ne - - - - - - -
If one heart should ne - - - - - - - -
8va
dim.
f
Stay . . . for a moment, light
ver lead on to a - - no - - - ther.
ver lead on to a - - no - - - - ther.
ver lead on to a - - no - - - - ther.
loco.
hearted, oh stay . . . . . Stay . . for a moment, O
O swallow, we fol - - - low.
O swallow, we fol - - - low.
O swallow, we fol - - - low.

ESM. light heart_ed' bro_ther, O swal_ _ _low stay . . . . . .

CHORUS. *cres.* O fick_ _ _le one, stay. O

cres. O fick_ _ _le one, stay. O

cres. O fick_ _ _le one, stay. O

cres.

ESM. Oh . . . . . .

CHORUS. fick_ _le one, stay . . . . . stay. oh *rit.*

fick_ _le one, stay . . . O fick_ _le one, *rit.*

fick_ _le one, stay . . . . . stay oh

cres. *sempre* *rit.* Ped

tempo

ESM. stay . . . .

CHORUS. stay . . . .

stay .

stay . . . .

dim:

Allegro.

The men surround GRINGOIRE.

f con spirito.

Sopranos.

Alti.

Tenors.

f

Now to the ta - vern, to the ta - vern, bro - ther,

Basses.

f

to the ta - vern, bro - ther,

CLOPIN.

Drink! drink! ca - rouse! A round of glass -

dim:

p

C.

-es to the gip - - - sy spouse!

f Drink!

f Drink!

f Drink!

8va

p *f*

drink! ca - rouse! A round of glass - -

drink! ca rouse! A round of glass - -

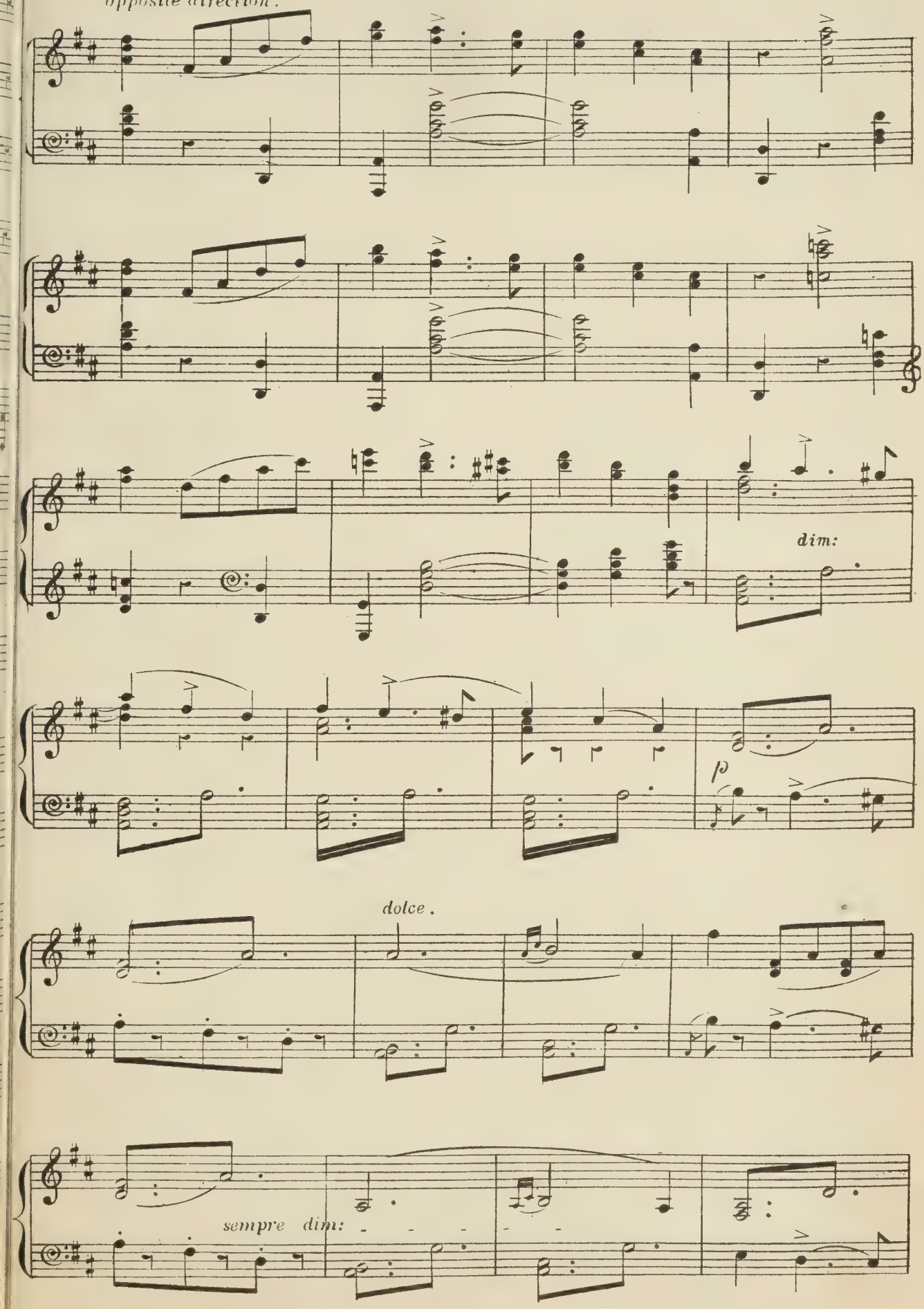
drink! ca - rouse! A round of glass - -

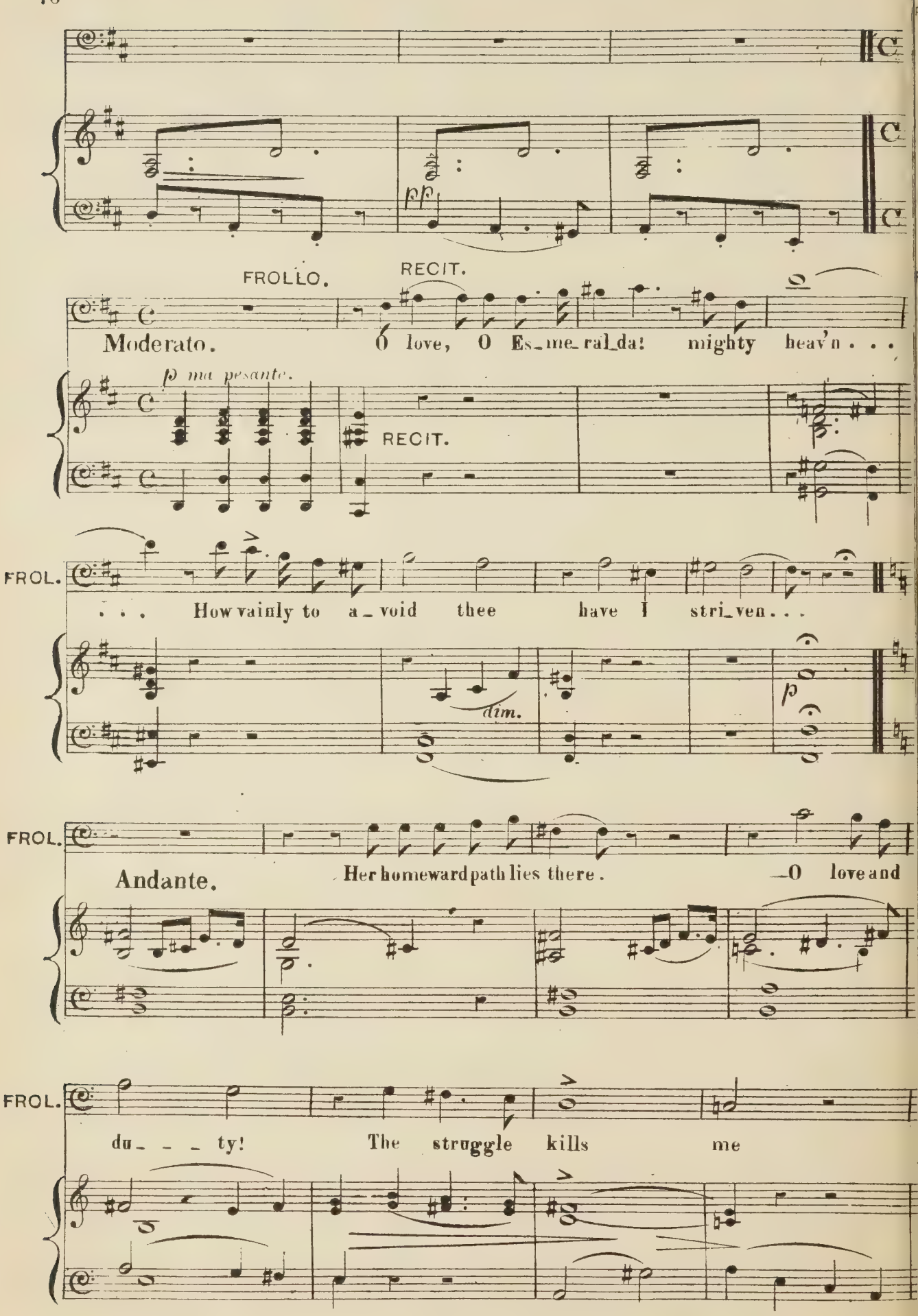
-es to the gip - - - sy spouse!

-es to the gip - - - sy spouse!

-es to the gip - - - sy spouse!

Gringoire taken forcibly away by the men Esmeralda escapes in the opposite direction.




FROLLO.
RECIT.
Moderato.
O love, O Es_me_ral_da! mighty heav'n . . .
p ma pesante.
RECIT.
FROL.
. . . How vainly to a_void thee have I stri_ven . . .
dim.
p
FROL.
Andante.
Her homeward path lies there. O love and
FROL.
du_ _ _ ty! The struggle kills me

più vivo. cres.

FROL. But then, her eyes . . . her beau_ty . . . Oh . . . .

più vivo.

FROL. . . . might I . . . but pos_ sess them

moderato.

ova

con passione.

ova loco.

Allegro

FROLLO.

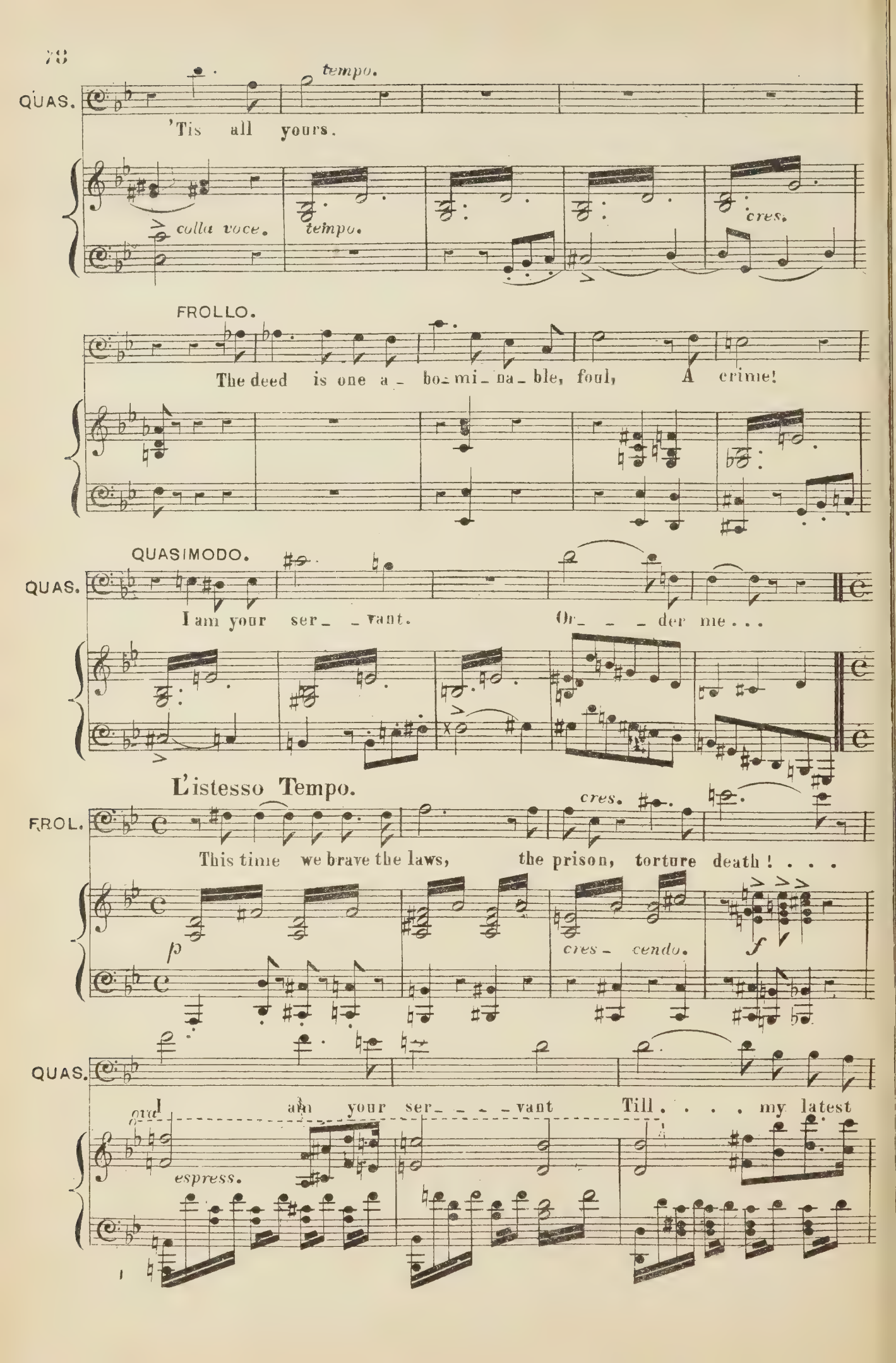
p

p

(To Quasimodo.) Recit.

FROL. I have need of your as__ sis_ tance.

p


QUAS.
tempo.
'Tis all yours.
colla voce.
tempo.
cres.
FROLLO.
The deed is one a_ bo_mi_na_ble, foul, A crime!
QUASIMODO.
QUAS.
I am your ser_ _vant. Or_ _ _ der me . . .
L'istesso Tempo.
FROL.
cres.
This time we brave the laws, the prison, torture death! . . .
p
cres_ cendo.
f
QUAS.
and am your ser_ _ _ _vant Till . . . . my latest
espress.

QUAS. breath . . . . . I am your ser_ _ _ vant till my lat_ _ _ est

rit.

Largamente.

rit.

Molto moderato.

QUAS. breath. You need not tell me

FROL. I'm here to car_ry off the girl by strength . . . .

p

QUAS. There.. a fur_long's length I'll hide me In the sha_ _ dow till you

QUAS. call. You are my lord . . . . . I'll serve..

QUAS. . . . you all in all . . . . . .

pp

Andante.

F.

O heav'n... I've giv'n my soul un_to tor_ment e_ _ter_ _nal

p

F.

Ex_chang'd the pow'rs of light for the dark night e_ter_ _nal

rit: e dim:

tempo.

F.

know_ing_ly fall_ _en in_to ut_ter death and ill....

rit:

tempo.

riten:

F.

Here and at night For the maid I love. to be wait_ing

cres.

cres:

And to think... in my fren_zy 'twixt lov_ing and ha_ _ting..

f *p*

dim:

F.

. . . . That heav'n looks down on me still. . . . . .

F.

accelerando - - - *fin* - - - *al* - - - - Allegro mosso.

cres:

marcato con forza.

F.

In vain! All un - heed - ing,

F.

where fate is lead - ing I fly and I fol - low nor care what be - -

care what

cres:

F.

- tide. My star is re - turn - - ing! I've lost all dis - cern - - ing. With

p

cres:

F.

hope of here - af - - ter I throw fear a - - side

f *dim:*

F.

O fiend most al - lur - ing, be - yond all en - dur - - ing,

F.

cres:

Give me my dar - ling And claim me as thine! Oh! quench in thy

dim:

F.

cres:

fire. . . . my pain and de - sire. . . . Thy hell is my

cres: *p*

f

F.

heav'n . . . . . if she there be mine *ova* *loco.*

f *f*

Moderato.

p con passione.

F.

Come, come, O my fair - - - est, Thou dear - - est one and

p *espress:*

F.

cres:

rar - - - est, Come oh come, thou di - vine.

cres:

F.

Be it joy or dis - as - ter, Young love is lord and mas - ter a - round and a -

F.

- bove, and now 'tis his plea - - sure that I have to

cres: *rit: e dim: tempo.*

F.

mea - sure 'twixt heav'n, ... 'twixt heav'n and love. . . . In vain. . . In

p *cres:*

Allegro mosso.

F. vain, all un - heed - ing, where fate is lead - - ing I

8va *f*

F. fly and I fol - low nor care what be - - tide. . . . . O

care, . . what

p

dim: *cres:*

F. quench in thy fire, . . . My pain and de - - sire, ... And
fiend most al - - lur - - ing, Be - yond all en - dur - - ing, Oh

cres: *cres:* *marcato.*

S.

F. quench. . . . . in thy fire. . . . My love, ... my

S.

S.

F. pain and de - sire. . . . . Oh! give me my dar - ling

dim:

The 20 Bars from S. on this page to S. on next page can be omitted, in which case the top line of words must be used.

F.

and claim . . . . . me as thine . . . . . Oh

p

F.

quench in thy fire my pain and de - sire

F.

And I am thine . . . . . .

cres:

F.

I . . . . . for e - ver, for e - - - - - - ver am

f *p*

F.

thine . . . . Thy hell . . . . . is my

loco.

f

F.

heav'n if my love there be

marcato.

F.

mine. . . . . Thy . . . hell is my heav'n if my

F.

love . . . . . there. . . be mine.

ff

Allegro molto.

ff

QUAS:

Mas_ter the hour is near!

FROLLO.

Ay, cast a_way thy

Moderato.

p

p

colla voce.

QUAS:

fear. My fate is de_creed..... Be still. How dark the

poco più vivo.

night..... A step I hear — in yon_der

poco cres:

shade — 'tis draw_ing near!

Tenors.

Chorus of the Watch without.

All is

Basses.

All is

Allegretto.

dark and qui_et. Put out ev'_ry light. From thieves, noise and

dark and qui_et. Put out ev'_ry light. From thieves, noise and ri_ot

ri - ot we guard the night. . . . All is dark and qui - et. Put out

we guard the night. . . . . All is dark and qui - et. Put out

ev'- ry light. From thieves, noise and ri - ot we guard the night. Marc

cres

ev'- ry light. From thieves, noise and ri - ot we guard the night. Marc

cres

on! . . . . . march! all is qui - et. March on! . . . . .

cres:

on! . . . . . march! all is qui - et. March on! . . . .

dim:

cres:

. . . . March on . . . . . to guard the night.

. . . . March on . . . . . to guard the night.

dim:

FROLLO.

'Tis the watch. . . . . of night. . . . . .

(further off.)

All is dark and qui - et.

All is dark and qui - et.

. . .

Put out ev'- ry light. From thieves, noise and ri - ot we

Put out ev'- ry light. From thieves, noise and ri - ot we guard the

QUAS:

'Tis the watch. . . . . .

FROLLO.

Hush! . . . . let's low'r our

guard the night. . . . All is dark and qui - et. Put out ev'- ry light.

night. . . . . All is dark and qui - et. Put out ev'- ry light.

F.

voi - - ces. . . . . 'Tis the watch of night. . .

From thieves, noise and ri - ot we guard the night.

From thieves, noise and ri - ot we guard the night. Marc

mp *sempr*

Q.

Hush! 'Tis the watch. . .

F.

Hush! 'Tis the watch. . .

March on. . . . . We

on. . . . . March on to guard the night. We

dim:

Q.

. . . of night. . . . . .

F.

. . . of night. . . . . .

guard the night. . . . . .

guard the night. . . . . .

lr

Recit: QUAS.

The watch is gone

Allegro.

FROLLO.

And our fear fol_lows fast!

f

p

Now love is wait - - ing

p

Now love is wait - - ing

p

while night is deep. . . . . And some are watch - - -

while night is deep. . . . . And some are

- ing, while o - - thers sleep. . . . . Now love is

watch - - ing, while o - thers sleep. Now love is wait - ing while

cres:

Q. wait - - ing while night is deep. And some are

F. night is deep . . . . . And some are

poco cres: *cres:*

Q. watch - - ing while o - thers sleep . . . . . .

F. watch - ing while o - thers sleep . . . . . .

p

(looking off.)

Q. *p* She is com - ing!

F.

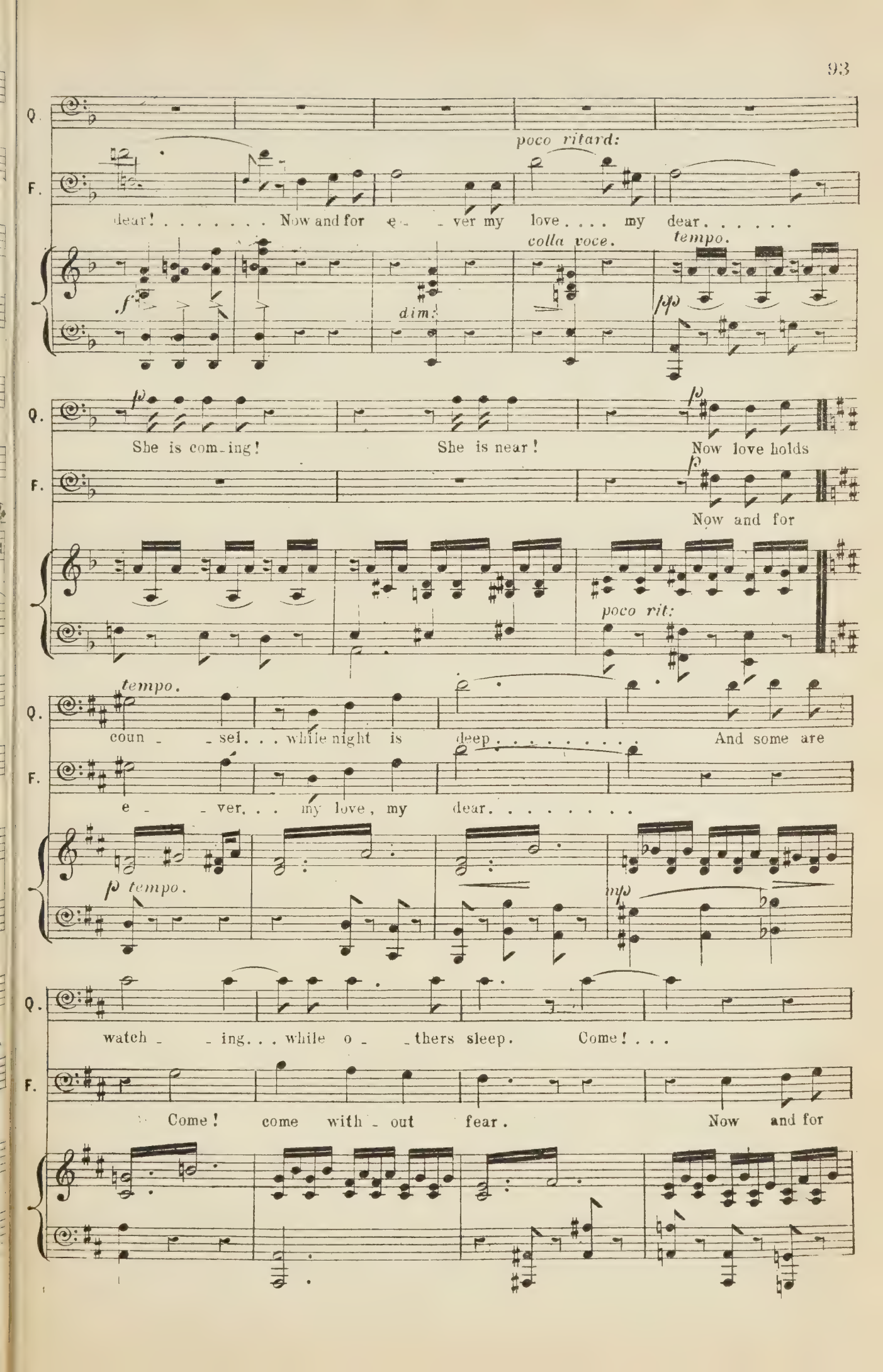
8va *lr* *loco.*

p

Q. She is near! *con fuoco.*

F. Now and for e - - ver! my love, my

colla voce. *f*


Q.
F.
poco ritard:
dear! . . . . . Now and for e - ver my love . . . . my dear . . . . . .
colla voce.
tempo.
f
dim:
pp
p
She is com - ing! She is near! Now love holds
Now and for
poco rit:
tempo.
coun - sel. . . while night is deep . . . . . And some are
e - ver. . . my love, my dear . . . . . .
p tempo.
mp
watch - ing. . . while o - thers sleep. Come! . . .
Come! come with - out fear. Now and for

Q. Now and for e - - ver with - out fear . . . . . .

F. e - - - ver . . . . . my own, my dear . . . . . Now and for

poco cres:

8va bassa

poco rit:

Q. Come! . . come! . . come! . . with - - out

poco rit:

F. e - - - - - ver my own . . . . . my

dim: poco rit:

Q fear . . . . . .

F. dear . . . . . .

L'istesso tempo.

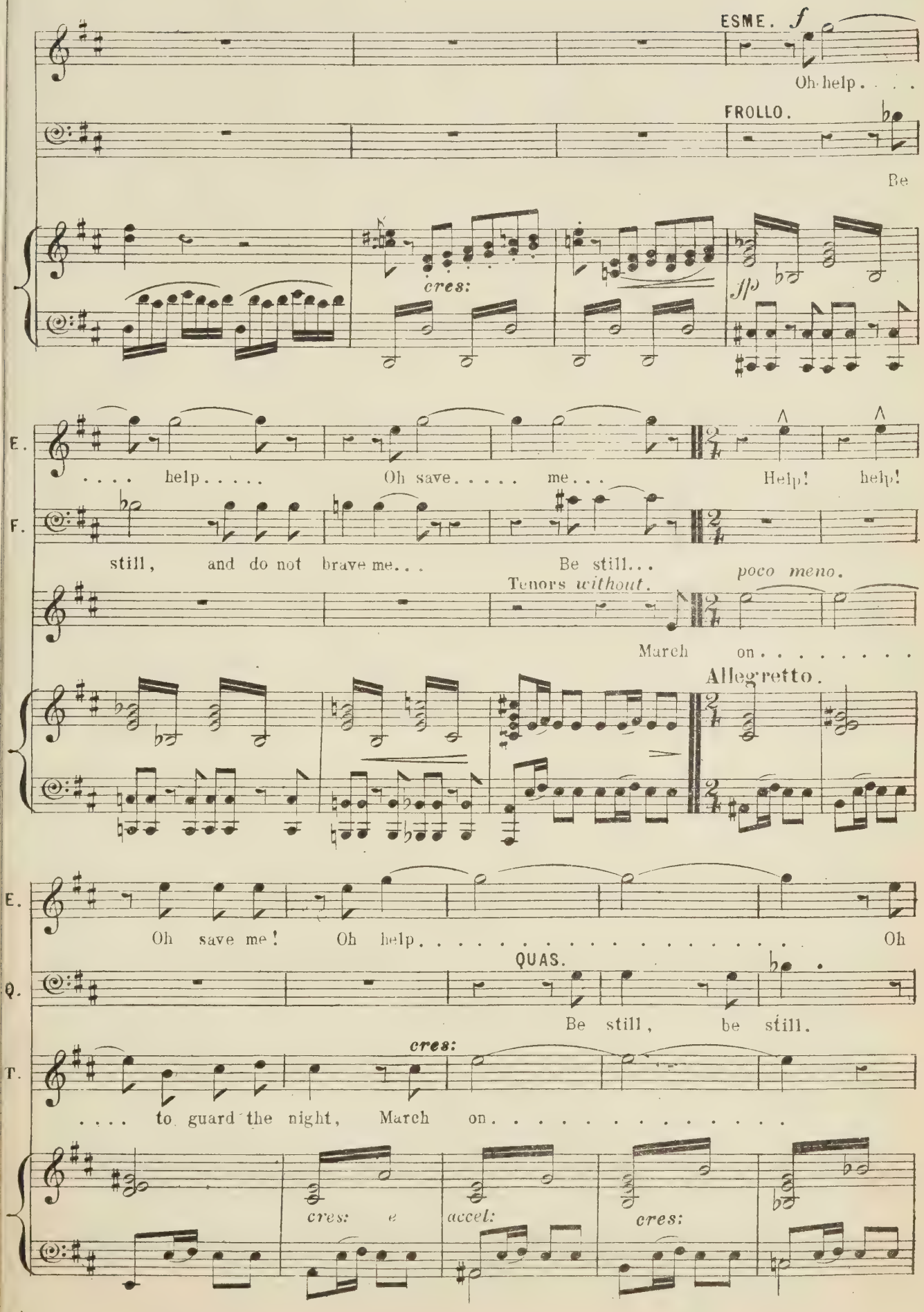
tempo.

Enter ESMERALDA.

8va

loco.

ESME *crosses stage & is seized by* QUAS. & FROLLO.



Enter PHOEBUS *& Watch.* FROLLO *escapes, the Guards seize* QUAS:

E. help, oh help . . . . . .

PHOEBUS.

Allegro Moderato.

f

l'istesso tempo.

P. In the King's name, Ar_rest him, tight_ly bind him. Be he villain or knight, After

p

P. dark in fray we find him, And to jail . . . . . he must go for the night.

nf

Soldiers bind QUAS. *& lead him to the back of the stage.*

rit:

ESME. *(advancing to* PHOEBUS.*)*

Oh give me a . . name at least to thank And

Andante mosso.

rit:

p

E. think of. . . . in my pray'r

P. I'm Phoe_bus. . . . at your ser_vice, And my

dim:

E. And a cap tain!

P. sur_ _name, "de Cha_teau_pers" Yes sweet

p

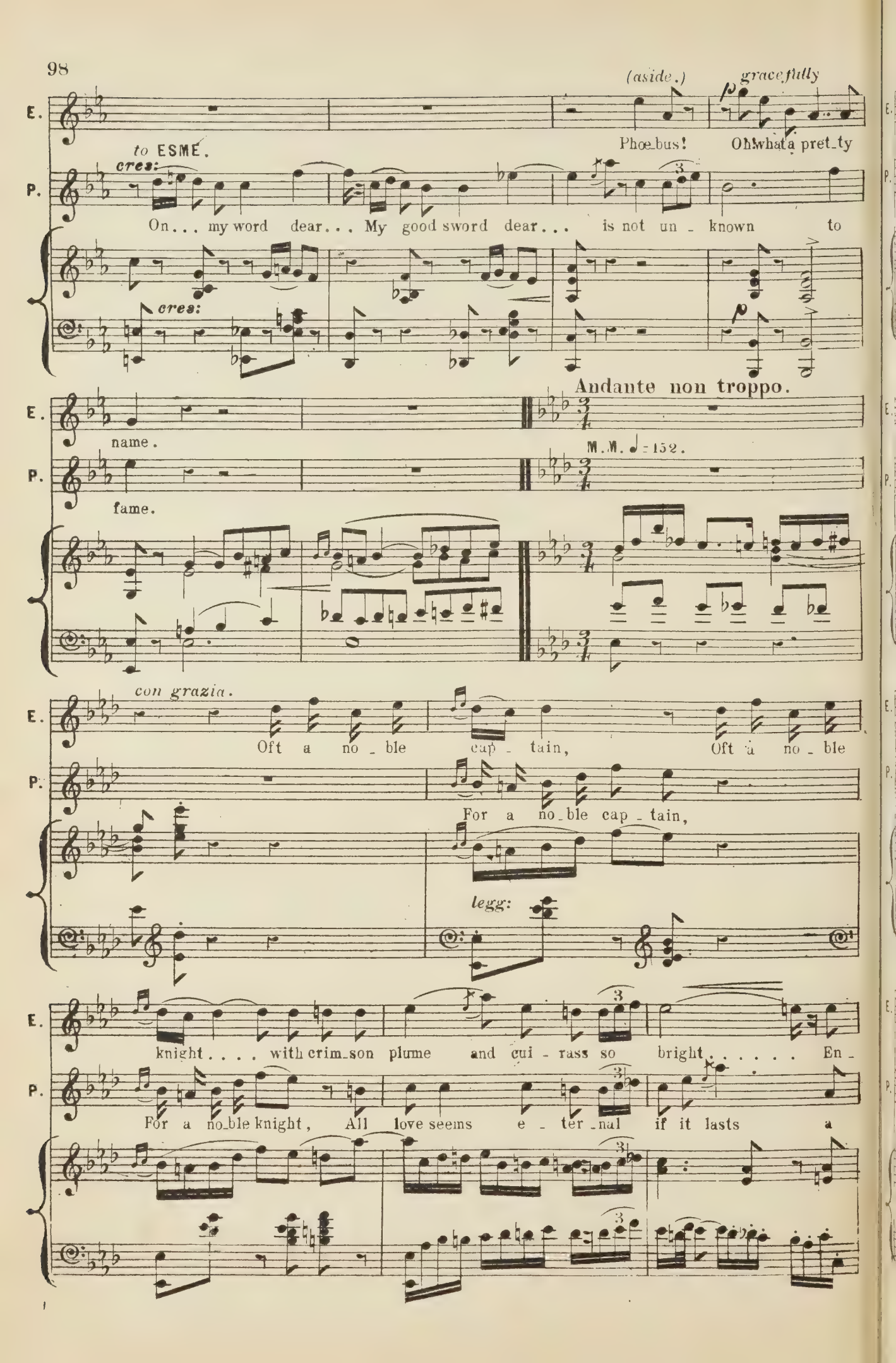
E. la_dy! oh no!

P. la_ _ _ _dy.

f colla voce. *tempo.* *p*

E. *(aside.)* Phoe_bus! what a pret_ty name!

P. *(aside.)* This ad_ven_ture is most charming!


(aside.)
gracefully
E.
Phoe_bus! Oh what a pret_ty
to ESME.
cres:
P.
On... my word dear... My good sword dear... is not un_known to
cres:
Andante non troppo.
E.
name.
M.M. ♩=152.
P.
fame.
con grazia.
E.
Oft a no_ble cap_tain, Oft a no_ble
P.
For a no_ble cap_tain,
legg:
E.
knight.... with crim_son plume and cui_rass so bright..... En_
P.
For a no_ble knight, All love seems e_ter_nal if it lasts a

E. P.

-traps . . . . . sim- ple maid, too lov-ing to be wise, then turns to

night, he but aims at catch - ing . . . . . the hour as it

E. P.

laughter all the tears in her eyes. He turns to laughter all the

flies . . . . . de-light with-out sor - row

colla voce.

poco rit: *tempo.*

E. P.

tears *poco rit:* in her eyes . . . . .

And love with - out sighs . . . . Ah your eyes are too

poco riten: *scherzando.* *p* *tempo.* *fr*

E. P.

bright, like two stars . . . . . at night . . . . your

fr *poco cres:*

E. *tempo.*

P. *cres:* *ritard:*

eyes are too bright, like two stars in the night. . . . Oft a no_ble

cres: *dim:*

E. cap_ _tain. . . Oft a no_ble knight. . . . . with crim_son

P. For a no_ble cap_tain, For a no_ble knight, all

legg:

E. plume and cui_rass so bright. . . . . Leaves. . . . a heart a

P. love seems e_ter_nal 3 if it last a night. . . . .

E. break_ing with the sim_ple lass, with. . . the pret_ty maid_en he may chance to

cres:

P. some_ how 'tis his na_ _ture. . . . to love ev'_ry

8va

cres:

rit:

pass . . . with the pret_ty maid _ _ en he . . . may chance to

rit:

lass, ev'_ _ry pret _ _ty maid _ _ _ _ en he may chance to

colla voce.

pass.

pass.

cres: dim:

QUAS. (to soldiers.)

Good sirs! I faint with thirst . . . . one cup I

poco più vivo.

p

crave.

Tenors.

f

No! no! We are not here to wait on such a

Basses.

f

No! no! We are not here to wait on such a

f

knave.

ESME. *runs to give* QUAS. *water.*

knave.

legg:

poco piu vivo.

ESME.

Drink my poor fel_low.

Poco meno.

QUAS.

legato. *tempo.* O most gen_ _tle one...

E.

Q.

cres:

Oh! for_give me, for_give me the wrong that I have

ad lib:

E.

(*to* PHOEBUS.)

Yes! I for_give thee. I'm... no more a

Q.

done.....

piu vivo.

mf p

E. _fraid! I read in look and fea ture a poor yet kind_ly crea _ ture, who...

p

Allegretto.

PHOEBUS. *(gaily.)*

E. .... on _ ly has o _ _ _ bey'd... Come, come...

scherzando.

P. .... he de_serves no pi _ ty. He's kiss'd thee pret_ty maid!

ESME. *poco accel:* *rit:*

He kiss'd my hand so pi_ty me. So pi _ ty me, and, pi_tying set the poor soul

poco accel: *rit:* *colla voce.*

Allegretto.

E. *tempo.*

free. *tempo.* Oh, set him free.....

cres: *p* *scherzando.*

E. ....

PHOE.

Ah! who could say thee "no!"... who....

cres:

E.

Recit: (to QUAS:*)*

P. .... could say thee "no!"

Be-gone, you are for - giv'n

cres:

f Allegro.

Moderato.

(to guard.)

P. First thank that saint from hea - ven.

QUAS.

Let him

I thank thee, I thank thee!

Moderato.

p

f

P. go....

Io ESMERALDA.

Q.

O

f più vivo.

p dim: e rit:

espress:

Q. no - ble heart and ten - der, Oh gen - tle and for - gi - - ving!

Moderato

Q. that sav'd thy false be - tray - er. - Henceforth my life and liv - -

cres:

cres: *colla voce.*

ESME. *to* PHOE:

rit: *tempo.* (Aside.) What I feel for your kind-ness

Q. - - ing, my all to her thev owe. O no - ble heart. . . . . O

tempo.

col canto. *p* *legg:*

E. You must teach me to prove. . . . . You must teach me to prove. Ah. . . . . .

PHOE.

Then I'll teach you sweet maid - - en. . . . . to re -

Q. gen - - - tle and. . . for - giv - - - ing!

cres:

E. *poco rit:* What I feel for your kind - ness you must

P. - pay me with - love, I'll teach you sweet maid - en to re -

Q. Hence - forth my life . . . . . and liv - - ing, my

poco rit:

rit: *tempo.*

E. teach me to prove, you must teach me to prove.

P. *rit:* *tempo.* - pay . . . . me with love, Then I'll teach you fair

Q. *rit:* *tempo.* all to her I owe, my life and

rit: *tempo.*

E. You must teach me to prove . . . . . *rit: assai.* You must teach me to

P. maid - - - - en to re - pay me, to re - pay me with

Q. liv - - - - - ing hence - - forth to her, hence - forth to her I

dim: *rit: assai.*

Allegretto.

E. prove. . . . . .

P. love. . . . . .

Q. owe. . . . . .

dim:

PHOE.

But now, a las! it is too

p

P. late. . . . My du_ty calls. . . me, and. . . I can_not

ESME.

Ah! what a love_ly scarf!

P. wait.

Does it please thee?

f

Andante non troppo.

E. Oh! 'tis love_ly. all sil_ver thread and

8va *loco.* *8va*

8va

E. gold. . . . . tempo. (offering scarf.) 'tis love ly, Ah, no. . . .

P. If it please thee, pret_ty maid_en. . . . if it

rit: tempo. scherzando. 8va loco. 8va

E. I dare not make so. . . bold. . . . .

P. please thee. . . . . take, oh, take it as. . . a

loco. cres: cres:

pledge that thou. . . wilt meet me once a -

colla voce. 8va loco.

Allegretto.

E. Fare -

P. - gain. . . . . And now fare - well. . . . . .

8va loco. p f colla voce. p dim:

well . . . . . .

(to soldiers.)

March on! march on! . . . . .

cres:

f

(Soldiers fall into line and march off led by PHŒBUS.)

Tenors.

All is dark and qui - et. Put out

Basses.

All is dark and qui - et. Put out

ESME.

Fare -

PHOE.

Fare - well . . . .

ev'- ry light. . . . From thieves, noise and ri - ot we guard the night

ev'- ry light. . . . From thieves, noise and ri - ot we guard. . . . . the night

E. - well . . .

Q.

P.

dim:

All is dark and qui - et. Put out ev'- ry light From thieves

All is dark and qui - et. Put out ev'- ry light From thieves

Trumpet on Stage.

dim:

E. *(aside.)* *p* How

Q. *(aside.)* *p* *espress:* Oh no - - ble heart and

P. *(looking back.)* Fare - well fare - well

noise and ri - ot we guard the night

noise and ri - ot we guard the night

p

p

tenderly.

E. fair he is, how no - - - - ble. Oh! where - fore must we

Q. ten - der. O gen - tle and for - giv - - ing. . . . She

P. March on. . . . . march

(*Chorus without.*) March on

March on

E. part! Oh is it joy or sor - - row. . . or

Q. saves her false be - tray - - - er. Hence - forth my

P. on

(*further off.*)

March on. . . . . .

March on. . . . . .

pp

sempre

E. love that steals my heart! . . . . . .

Q. life to her I owe. . . . . .

P.

. . . . We guard the night. . . . . .

. . . . We guard the night. . . . . .

dim: *pp*

E. . . . Or is it

Q. . . . hence - forth my life to her I

E. love . . . . . is it love that

PHCE. (without.)

p

Fare - well . . .

Q. owe . . . . . .

sempre p

E. steals my heart! . . . . . .

pp

P. . . . Fare - - well . . . . . .

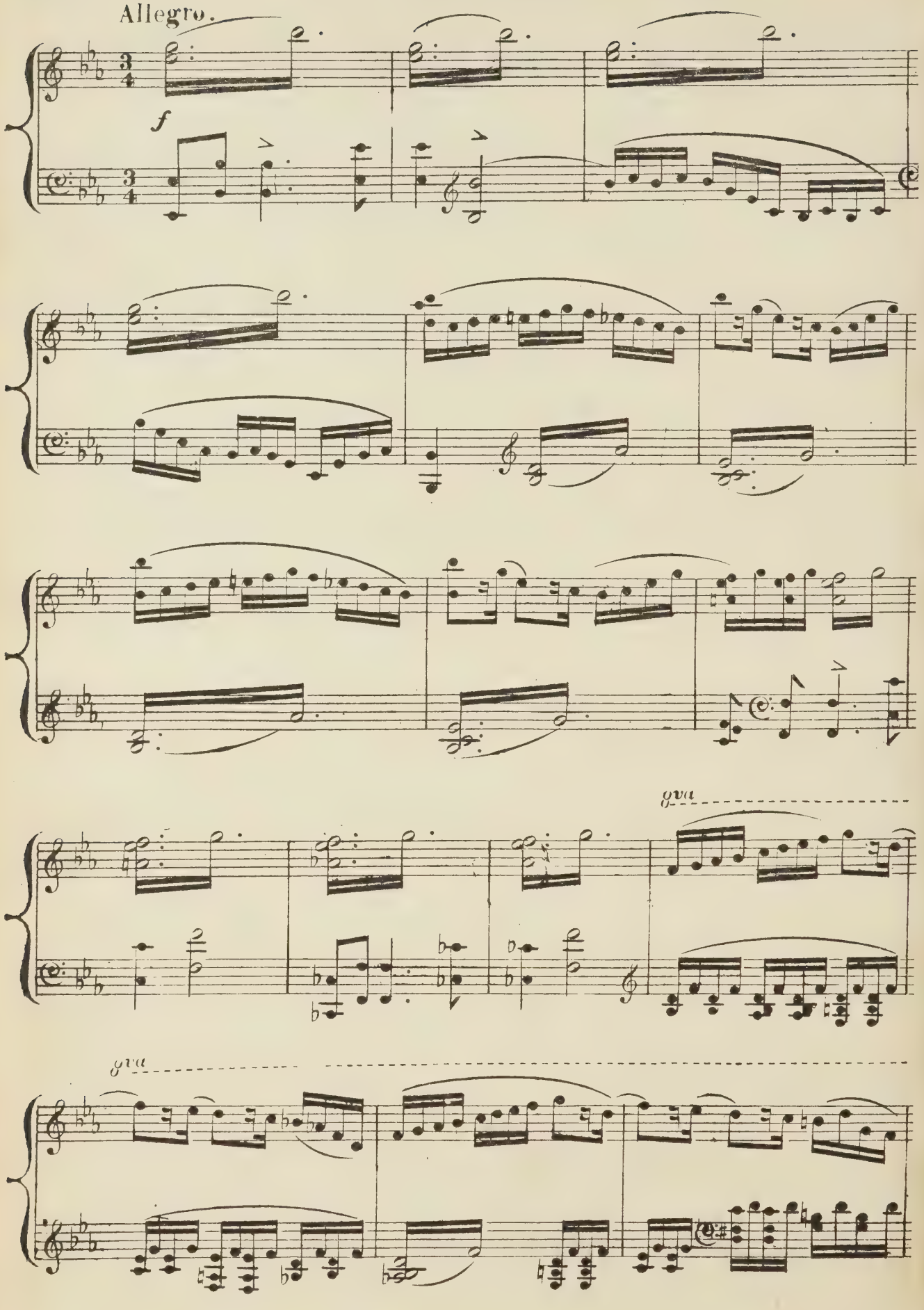
pp

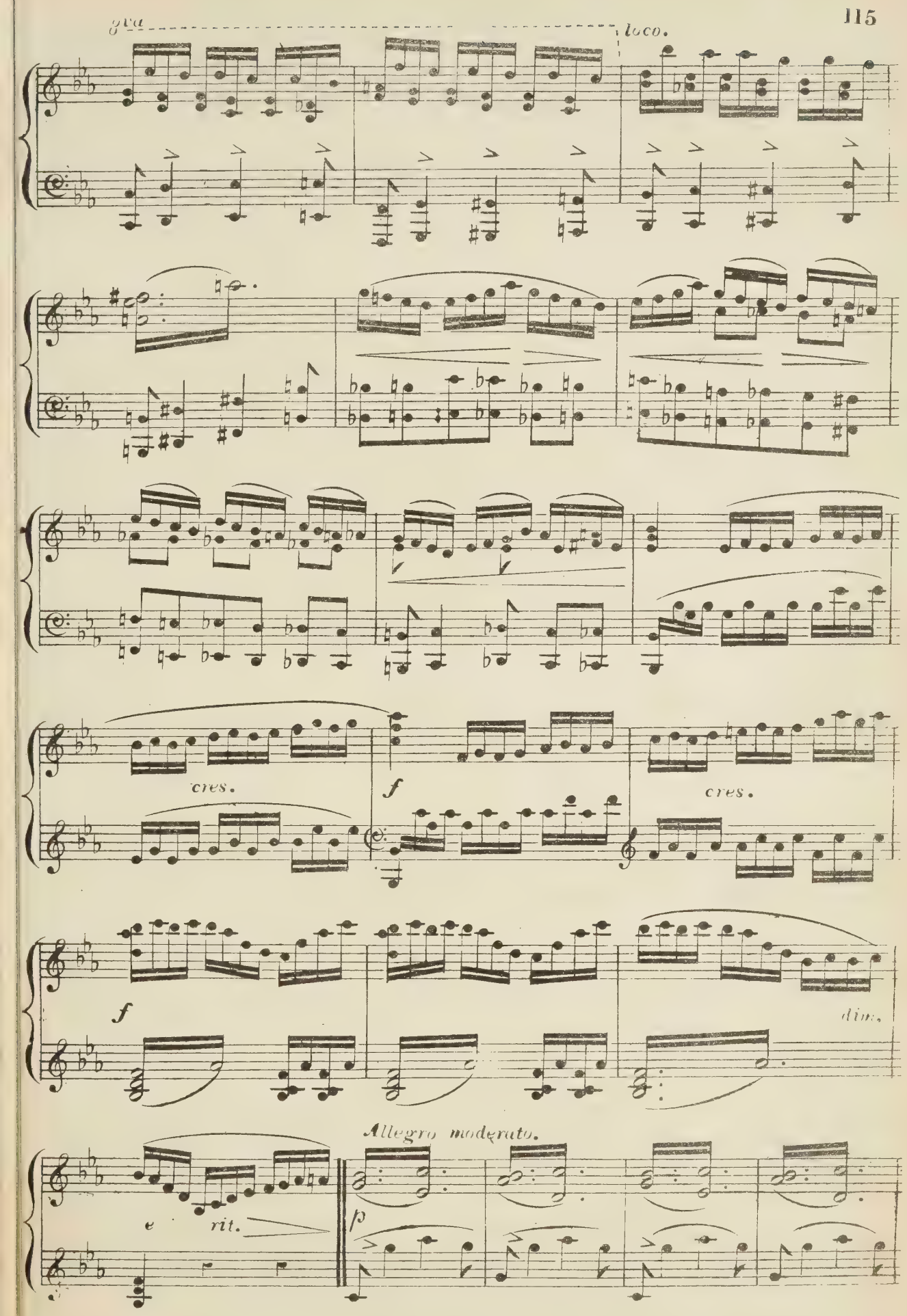
colla voce.

pp

rit:

f


Allegro.
f
gva
gva


8va
loco.
cres.
f
cres.
f
dim.
Allegro moderato.
e rit.
p

SOPR.o Allegro Moderato.

CHORUS.

CONT.o

Song and flow'rs now in_ _vite us . . . All is done to de_

Song and flow'rs now in_ _vite us . . . All is done to de_

p

_ _ light us . . . . Come la_ dy, lord and knight, Come and

_ _ light us . . . . Come la_ dy, lord and knight, Come and

join in our de_ _ _ light . . . . . Song and flow'rs now in_

join in our de_ _ light . . . . Song and flow'rs now in_

p p

_ vite us . . . . All is done to de_ light us.

_ vite us . . . . All is done to de_ light us.

Come la_ dy, lord and knight, Come and join in our de_

Come la_ dy, lord and knight, Come and join in our de_

light.

light.

Oh,

Oh,

p

come . . . . . lord and knight,

come . . . . . lord and knight,

come oh come!

Come and join in . . . our de_ light . . .

Come and join in . . . our de_ light . . .

Song and flow'rs now in_ _vite us . . . All is done to de_

Song and flow'rs now in_ _vite us . . . All is done to de_

p

_ _light us. Come la_ dy, lord and knight, Come and

_ _light us. Come la_ dy, lord and knight, Come and

join in our de_ _ _light . . . . Song and flow'rs now in_

join in our de_ _light . . . . Song and flow'rs now in_

p p

_ _vite us . . . All is done to de_ light us.

_ _vite us . . . All is done to de_ light us.

Come and join . . . . . in our de-

Come and join . . . . . in our . . . de-

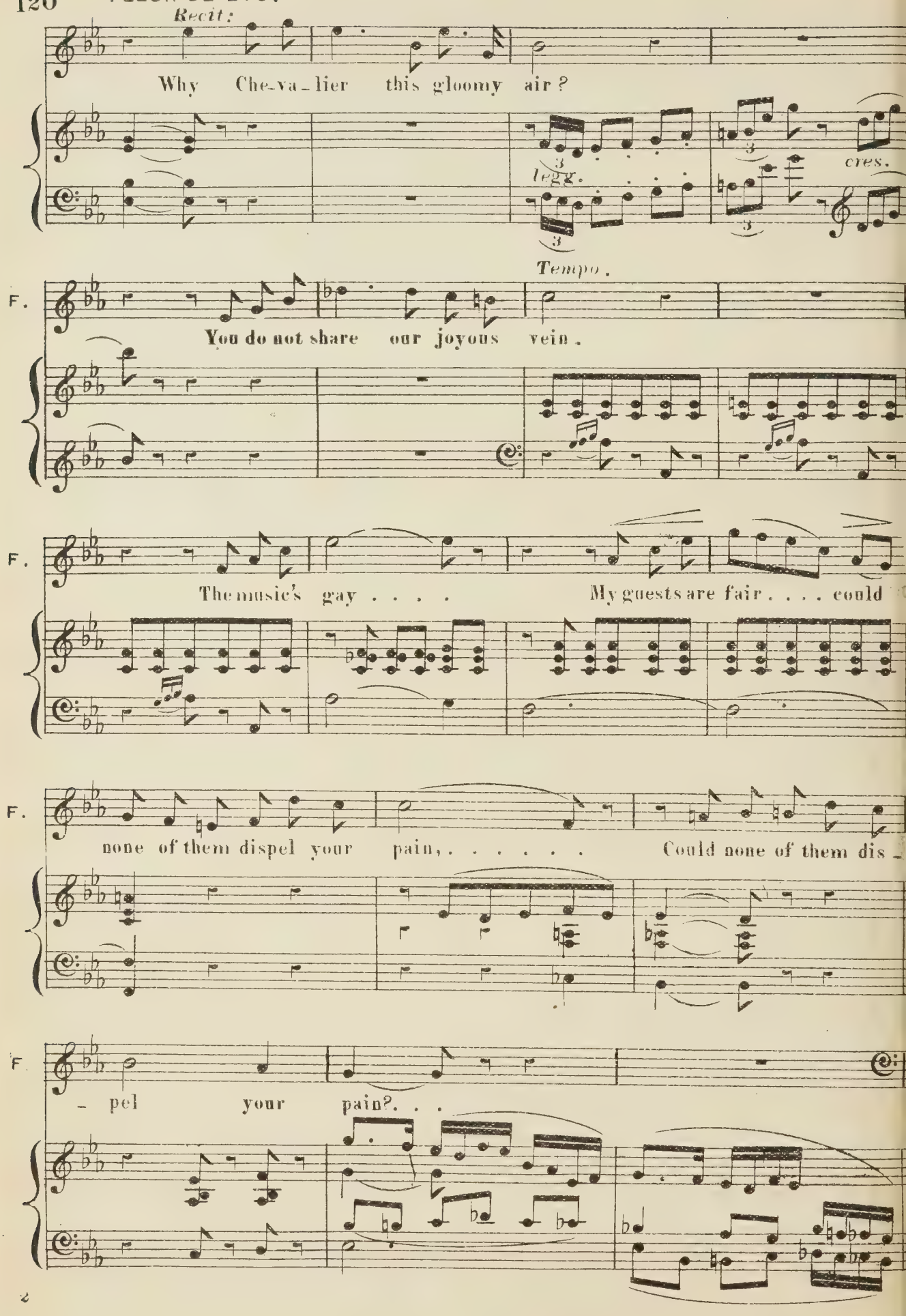
- light.

- light.

tr

tr

rit - e - dim.


Recit:
Why Che-va-lier this gloomy air?
legg.
cres.
Tempo.
F.
You do not share our joyous vein.
F.
The music's gay . . . . My guests are fair . . . . could
F.
none of them dispel your pain, ... Could none of them dis-
F.
-pel your pain? . . .

One could, a - las! as well you know.

D. C.

One, for whose af - fec - tion long I

D. C.

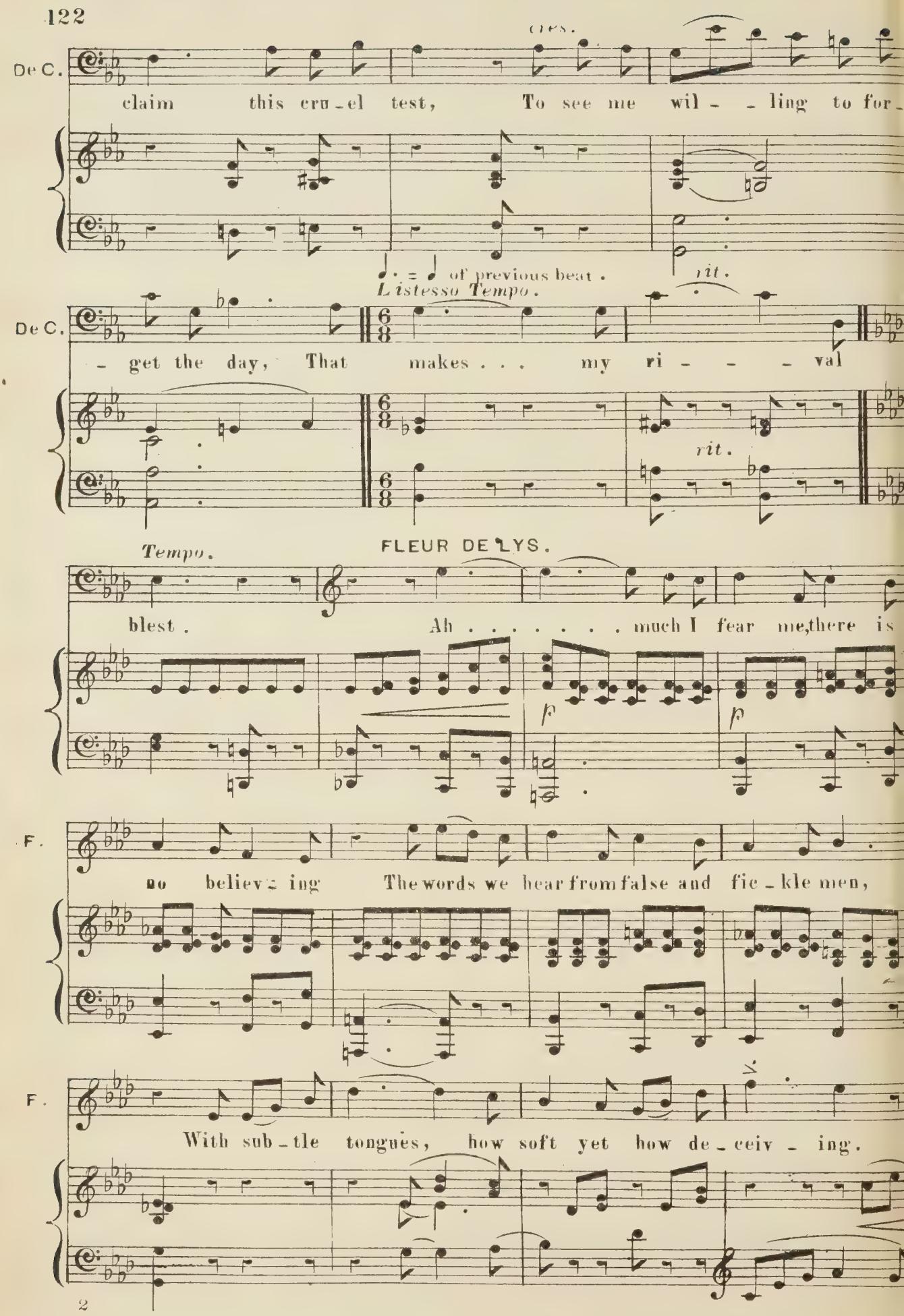
strove, I lov'd too much, 'tis al - ways

D. C.

so, The less re - turn, the more the love . . .

D. C.

I love . . . . you more than Phœ - bus, Yet you needs must


cres.
De C.
claim this cru-el test, To see me wil- - ling to for-
♩. = ♩ of previous beat.
rit.
Listesso Tempo.
De C.
- get the day, That makes . . . my ri- - - val
rit.
Tempo.
FLEUR DE LYS.
blest. Ah . . . . . much I fear me, there is
p
p
F.
no believ-ing The words we hear from false and fic-kle men,
F.
With sub-tle tongues, how soft yet how de-ceiv-ing.

F. They make their vows, but keep not one . . . in

DE CHEV:

F. ren; A lov - ers looks . . . may speak the fond e -

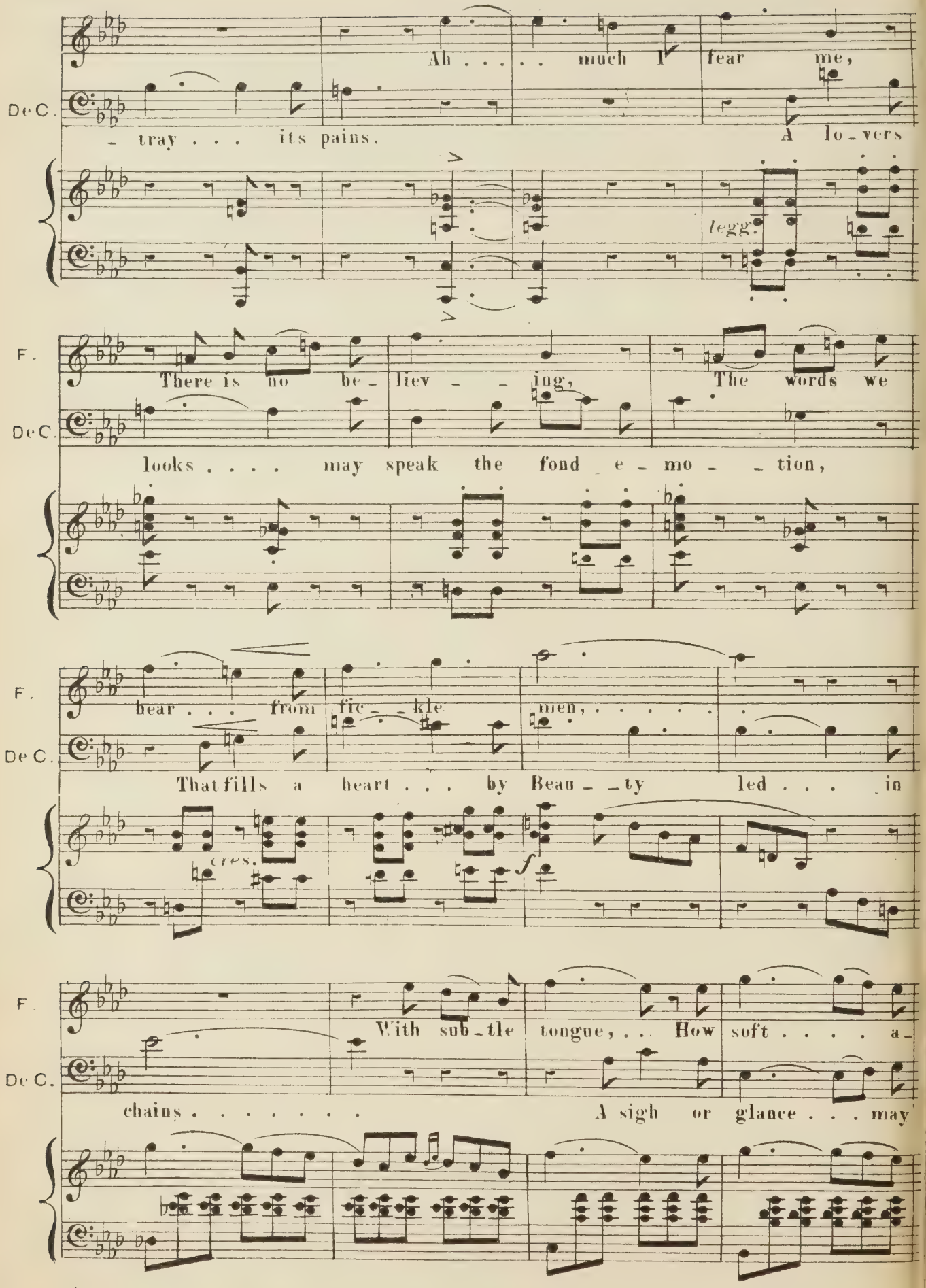
legg.

DeC. - mo - - - tion, that fills a heart . . . by Beau-ty led in

cres.

DeC. chains, A sigh or glance . . may tell the hearts de -

DeC. - vo - - tion, . . Re-veal its pleasures, or be -


Ah . . . . . much I fear me,
De C.
- tray . . . its pains. A lo - vers
legg.
F.
There is no be - liev - - ing, The words we
De C.
looks . . . . may speak the fond e - mo - - tion,
F.
hear . . . from fic - - kle men, ...
De C.
That fills a heart . . . by Beau - - ty led . . . in
cres.
f
F.
With sub - tle tongue, . . . How soft . . . . a -
De C.
chains . . . . . A sigh or glance . . . may

- las yet how de- ceiv - - - ing, They make . . . . .

tell . . . . . the hearts . . de - vo - tion, Re-

. . . . their . . vows, ... but keep not one . . .

- veal its plea - - - - - sures, or be-tray . . .

♩=♩. of previous measure.

. . . in ten . .

(*aside.*)

. . . its pains . .

'Twould be indeed a

(*aside.*)

If Phœbus knew . . . . . I had a - no - ther

triumph, if my sighs Should e - ven yet, from

F. love Per_haps . . . . a warm_er sui_tor

De C. Phœ_bus win the prize, Twould be a tri_umph.

Tempo I°

F. he would prove, If . . .

De C. Yes, yes in_deed, in_deed 'twould

cres.

(*turning to De Chev.*)

F. . . . he . . . knew . . . . . Ah! . . .

De C. be a . . . tri_umph!

cres.

F . . . . . A wo_man's heart is e_ver true and ten_der,

De C.

When once the right - ful own - er breathes a claim,

And yet twill raise the cry of no sur - ren - der,

cres.

When love's pre - ten - ders know it but . . . by

name, Ah . . . . much I fear me

Fair crea - - - ture, E'en a mo - ment can you

F.

There . . . . . is no be - liev - - ing the

DeC.

doubt me? Some slight re - ward, ... for

4

F.

words we hear, From false and fic - kle men.

DeC.

all my pas - sion give, ... Al - tho' I

F.

DeC.

fear . . . . you could ex - ist with - out . . . . me, ... With -

cres. *dim.*

F.

DeC.

- out your - - self, I feel I can - - not

F.

Ah . . . . much I fear me, there is no be_

De C.

live, A lo_ver's looks . . . may

F.

_ liev_ _ ing, The words we hear . . . from fic_ _ kle

De C.

speak the fond e_ mo_ tion, That fills a heart . . . by

cres

F.

men, ... With sub_ tle

De C.

beau_ _ ty led . . . in chains, ...

f

tongues, . . . how soft, ... a las, . yet how de

De C.

A sigh, or glance, ... may tell . . . . . the

F

De C.

- ceiv - - - ing They make . . . . . their

hearts . . . de - vo - - tion Re - veal it's

F.

vows . . . . . but keep not

De C.

plea - - - - - - - sures Re-veal it's

F.

one . . . . . one . . . in ten .

De C.

plea - - sures or . . . . be - tray it's pains .

f *f*

F.

De C.

(*aside.*) *Moderato.*

F. RECIT. Phœ_bus at last!

(*aside.*)

P. Whom have we here! (*aside.*) De Chevreuse!

DeC. Ha! Phœ_bus here! 'Tis plain to

ff RECIT. *Tempo. Moderato.*

F. Oh might it only be to find me thus should rouse his jea_lou_sy.

DeC. see My presence here has rous'd . . . his jea_lou_sy.

Andantino.

PHŒBUS. (*Phœbus aside coming down stage.*)

F. Can it be the dotard

rit.

P. thinks . . . . to raise my jea - lou_sy.

FLEUR-DE-LYS

VOICE.

PIANO.

Andantino.

At last! and 'tis in__deed a plea__sure!

you come to see me in your leisure, 'tis a week, a

week since you came near me. At last! It is a treat I own.

Nay, do not

Stesso tempo.

Nay, nay, with_hold, you would de_

scold! you must for_give me.

ceive me. See Phœbus

Nay, do not scold! you must be_ lieve me.

see . . . how much you grieve me? All you

On_ly hear me

animando.

say. . . . but proves how much . . . you would de_ ceive me!

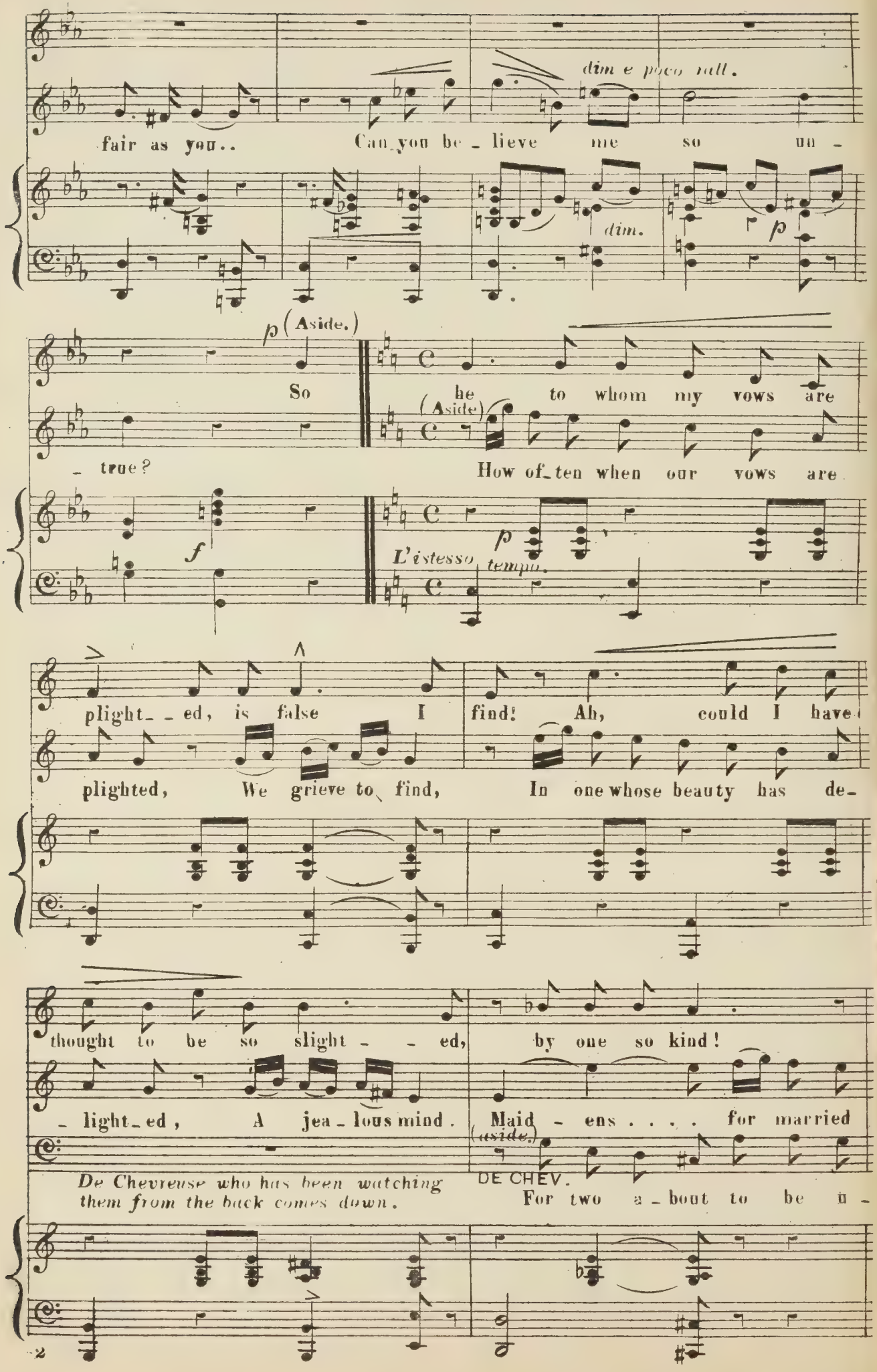
rit.

poco rallentando.

tempo. I^mo

Who had the heart to grieve thee? Who? There is no la__dy

tempo I^mo


dim e poco rall.
fair as you.. Can you be - lieve me so un -
dim.
p
p (Aside.)
So he to whom my vows are
(Aside)
- true? How of - ten when our vows are
f
p
L'istesso tempo.
plight - - ed, is false I find! Ah, could I have
plighted, We grieve to find, In one whose beauty has de-
thought to be so slight - - ed, by one so kind!
- light - ed, A jea - lous mind. Maid - ens . . . . for married
(aside.)
DE CHEV.
For two a - bout to be u -
De Chevreuse who has been watching them from the back comes down.

Far bet_ter we should now dis_ _se_ver, Despite our life here_af_ter should keep their fears, For love is soon_er_ni_ _ted, I scarce_ly find . . . . the u_ _sual fears . . . . . held, soon . . . . er held by

cres.

Than spend un_lov_ing lives for laugh_ _ter, by signs . . . of love . . . re_qui_ _ted, For which I ev_ _er, in sighs and tears . . laugh_ _ter than sighs, Than sighs and tears . . pin'd, For which I've pind, . .

p rit.

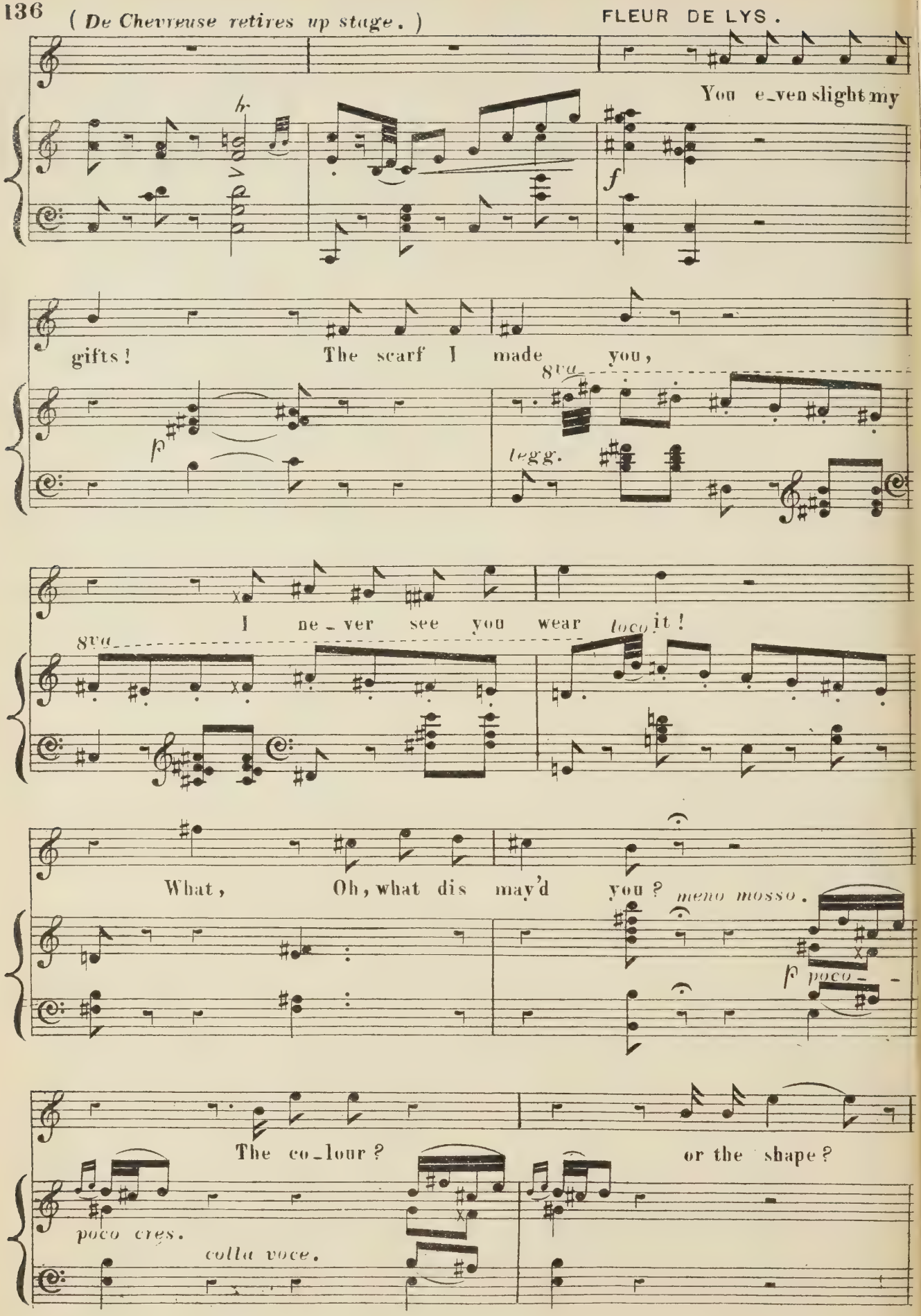
rit.

p

p

p rit.

Tempo.


(De Chevreuse retires up stage.)
FLEUR DE LYS.
You e_ven slight my
gifts! The scarf I made you,
I ne_ver see you wear it!
What, Oh, what dis may'd you?
meno mosso.
The co_lour? or the shape?
poco cres.
colla voce.

(Aside.)

O heav'n! how to es_

poco accell.

mt.

Allegro Moderato.

To_ _day . . . . to_ _day . . . . . you might have

_ cape?..

Allegro moderato.

p

worn it, This one day but to please me.

cres.

con forza.

No, no, take back your love . . . . . I scorn it!

Nay,

f

colla voce.

(Hesitatingly.)

. . . You say this but to tease me. I have it quite

rall. *tempo I^mo andantino.* *legg.*

You might have worn it this one day but to please me! To-day at

safe at home, And un-der lock and key . . .

cres.

least, O Phœ - - - bus, to day . . . . at least, but to

In - deed I hard - ly . . . dare . . . . to

cres.

please me. Take back your love!

rit.

wear it, It is so dear to me. A -

rit. *p*

No! no!

- las . . . . . why should you doubt . . . me

f

poco rit.

Nay, 'tis in vain!

See, how your cold - - ness grieve me!

tempo.

(Aside.)

All you say proves how much . . . you would de - ceive me! Yes,

dim.

poco rallentando.

p

tempo. I^mo

he *p* to whom my faith is plight - ed is false I

Aside

How of - ten af - ter vows are plighted We . . grieve to find,

p

find, Ah! could I have thought to be so slight - - ed

In one whose beau-ty has de - lighted, a jea - lous mind.

F. by one so kind! Far bet-ter we should now dis -

P. Maid - ens, ... for married life here-af-ter Should keep their

(aside.)

De C. For two a - bout to be u - ni - ted, I scarce - - ly

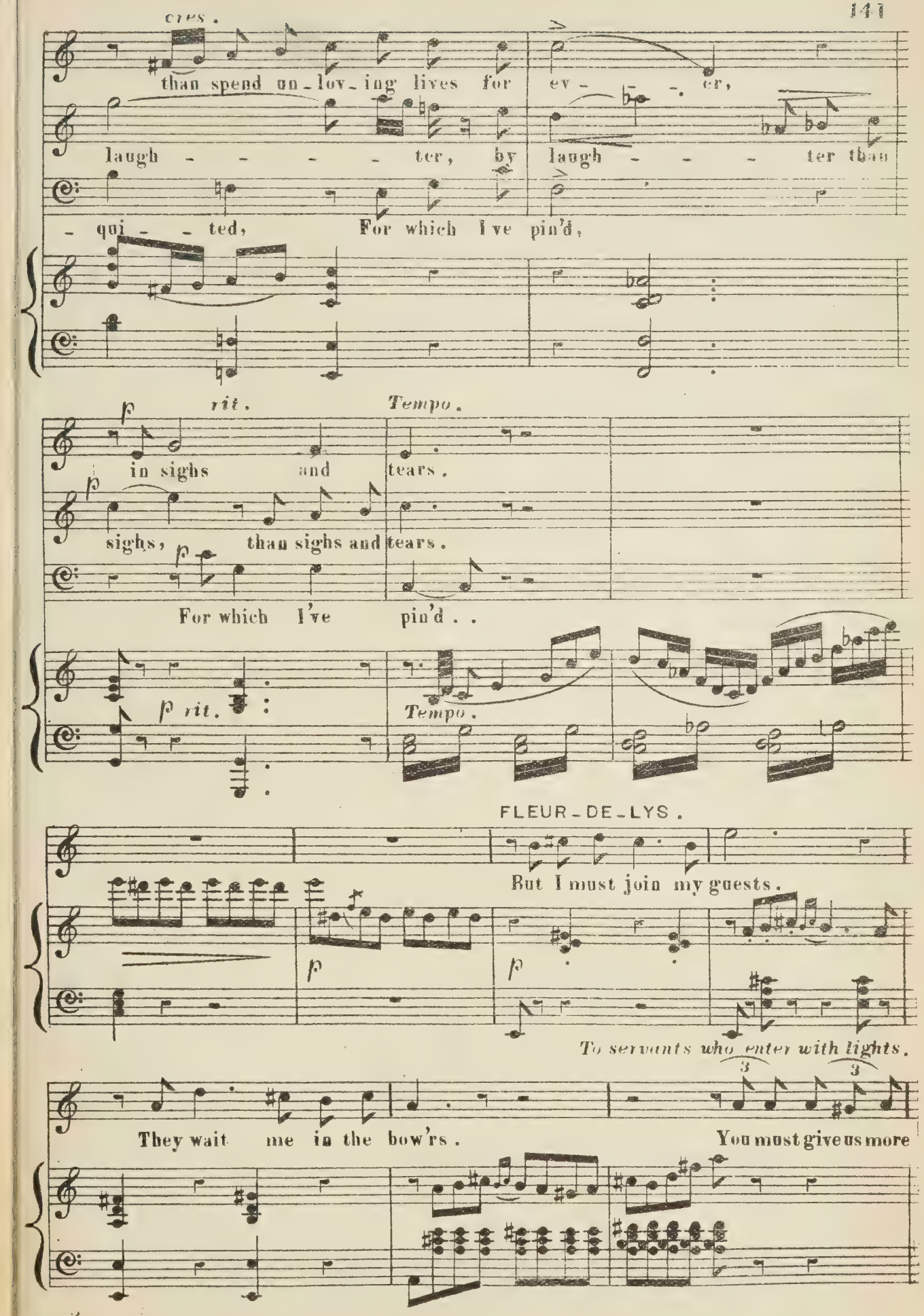
- se - - ver Despite our fears . . . . . .

cres. cres.

fears, for love is soon-er held, soon - - er held by

find, . . . the u - - sual signs . . . of love . . . . re -

cres.


cres.
than spend un-lov-ing lives for ev - - - er,
laugh - - - - ter, by laugh - - - ter than
- qui - - ted, For which I've pin'd,
p rit. Tempo.
in sighs and tears.
sighs, p than sighs and tears.
For which I've pin'd . .
p rit. Tempo.
FLEUR-DE-LYS.
But I must join my guests.
p
p
To servants who enter with lights.
They wait me in the bow'rs.
You must give us more

DE CHEV.

F.

light, More gar - lands and more flow'rs When Fleur - de -

(offering his arm to Fleur.) (taking De

FLEUR.

De C.

- lys be there, Then fol - lows joy . . . . A - las ! . . . .

Chevreuse's arm and looking back at Phœbus.) Exeunt Fleur & De-Chev:

F.

. . . that pleasure such as that should cloy !

Tempo 12

colla voce.

(Exit Fleur-de-lys.)

accel.

PHŒBUS.

VOICE.

And she says true, the bond is ri_ _ven. My

PIANO.

A tempo.

heart beats with an_o_ _ _ther fear.. She whom I love and think of dawn and

Andante.

dim. Molto Moderato.

ev'n . . . A_las. . . . She is not here . . .

rit. p

con passione. rit.

Andante Cantabile con molta espressione.

PHŒBUS.

p

O vision en_tranc_ing! O lovely and

p

light... My heart at thy danc_ing grows faint for de_light... It throbs and it

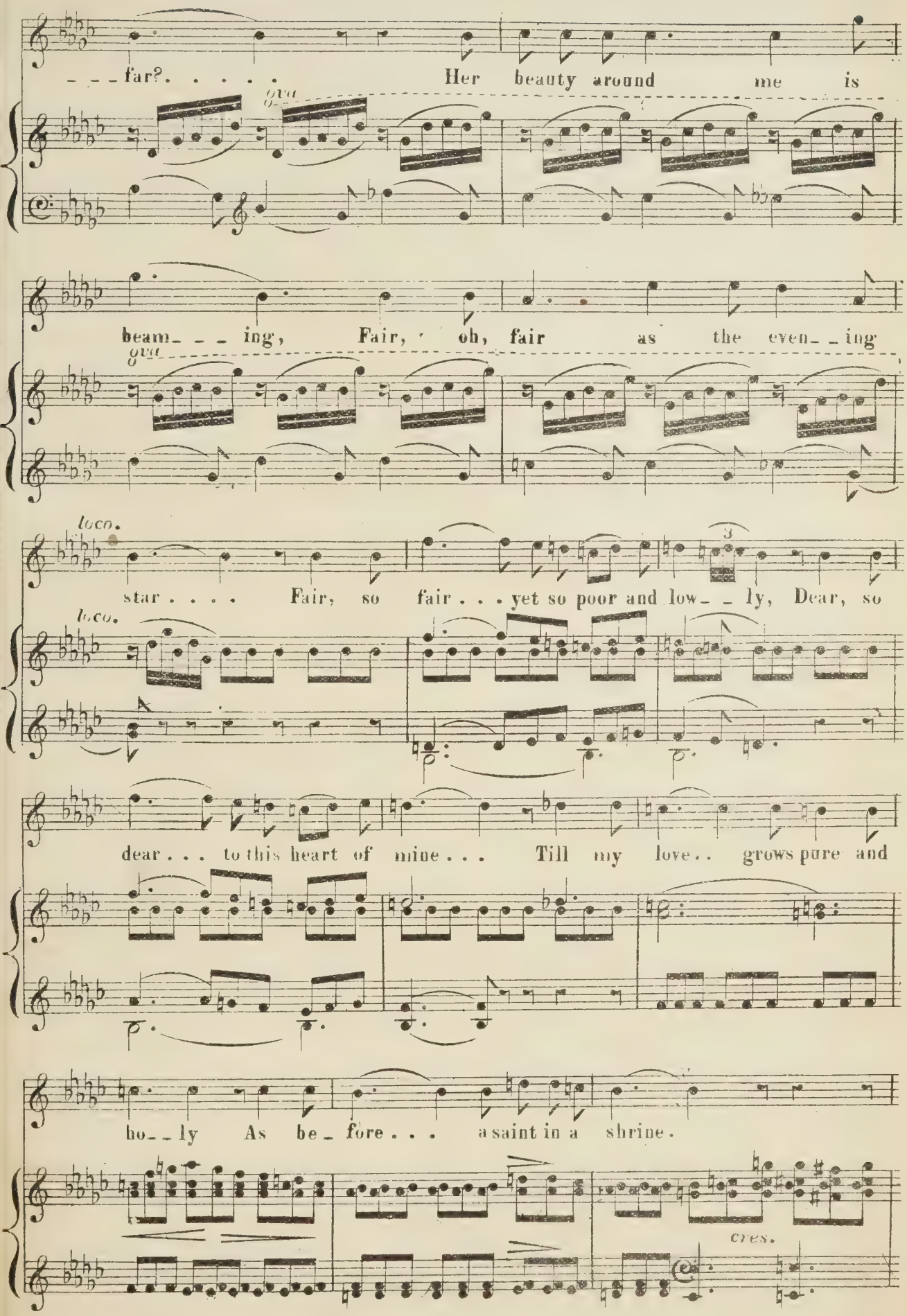
flut_ters, it flutters and throbs, And strives like a wild bird... to

cres. *cres.*

fol_ _low... thy flight... Am I awake or

dim. *colla voce.* *p*

dream_ _ing? Am I near.... or a_ _


far? . . . . Her beauty around me is
ova
beam_ _ _ ing, Fair, oh, fair as the even_ _ing
ova
loco.
star . . . . Fair, so fair . . . yet so poor and low_ _ ly, Dear, so
loco.
dear . . . to this heart of mine . . . Till my love . . grows pure and
ho_ _ly As be_ fore . . . a saint in a shrine.
cres.

cres

Oh! she is the star of my e - - - ven . . . The sun of my

cres.

f

day . . . . . My an - - - - gel in hea - - - ven To

8va

cres molto.

watch me . . and . . . . pray . . . . to watch me . . . . and

8va

dim sempre.

rall.

pray . . . Sweet vision en - tranc - - ing, O lovely and light . . . My heart at thy

colla voce. Tempo.

pp

danc - - ing grows faint for de - light . . . It throbs and it flut - - ters, it flutters and

8va

cres.

throbs . . . And strives like a wild . . . . . bird . . . to . . .

8va 8va

fol _ _ _ _ _ _ low thy . . . flight . . . .

colla voce.

p

O vi_sion en_ tranc_ _ _ ing I faint for de_

_ _ light . . . . . .

rit.

faint for . . . de_ light . . . . . .

8va

pp

Allegro Moderato.

PIANO.

CHORUS.

Song and flow'rs now in__vite us.

Song and flow'rs now in__vite us.

All is done to de__light

All is done to de_light

us!

us.

8va

loco.

Phœbus, Fleur-de-lys and Mme Aloise prepare to receive the guests

SOP. *p* Song and flow'rs now in - vite us . . . All is done to de -

ALTO. *p* Song and flow'rs now in - vite us . . . All is done to de -

TENOR. *p* Song and flowrs now in - vite us

BASS. *p* Song and flowrs now in - vite us

p

- light us. Come la - dy, lord, and *cres.* knight, Come and

- light us. Come la - dy, lord, and *cres.* knight, Come and

All is done to de - light us. Come *cres.* join . . . in

All is done to de - light us. Come *cres.* join in

cres.

join in our de - - light . . . . *p* Song and flow'rs now in -

join in our de - - light . . . . *p* Song and flow'rs now in -

our de - - - light . . . .

our de - - - light . . . .

cen - - - do. *p*

vite us . . . . All is done to de_ light us . . . .

vite us . . . All is done to de_ light us . . . .

p

Song and flow'rs now in_ vite us. All is done to de_

p

Song and flow'rs now in_ vite us. All is done to de_

cres.

Come la_ dy, lord and knight, Come and join in our de_

cres.

cres. Come la_ dy, lord and knight, Come and join in our de_

cres.

light us. come and join, Come and join in our de

cres.

light us. come and join, Come and join in our de

cres. _ _ *cen* _ _ *do.* *f*

_ _ light . . . .

_ _ light . . . .

_ _ light . . . .

_ _ light . . .

Chorus to Fleur_de lys & Phœbus

Cantabile.

TENORS. With

mf *p*

TEN.

heart and soul we greet you, With joy we ce - le_brate this hap - - py

FLEUR-DE-LYS.

Good friends, . . It glads us all to

ALCISE.

Good friends, . . It glads us all to

PHCEBUS.

day. Good friends, . . It glads us all to

F.

meet you, Come then and join . . . these re - - vels gay.

A.

meet you, Come then and join these re - - vels gay.

P.

meet you, Come then and join these re - - vels gay.

CHORUS.

SOP. *f* Song and flow'rs now in - - vite us, ...

ALTI. *f* Song and flow'rs now in - - vite us, ...

TEN. *f* Song and flow'rs now in - - vite us, ...

BASS. *f* Song and flow'rs now in - - vite us, ...

f

All is done to de - light us, ...

All is done to de - light us, ...

All is done to de - light us, ...

All is done to de - light us, ...

Come la - dy, lord, and knight, Come and

Come la - dy, lord, and knight, Come and

Come la - dy, lord, and knight, Come and

Come la - dy, lord, and knight, Come and

join in our de_ light . . . . Song and flow'rs now in_

join in our de_ light . . . . Song and flow'rs now in_

join in our de_ light . . . . Song and flow'rs now in_

join in our de_ light . . . . Song and flow'rs now in_

cres.

_ vite us . . . . All is done to de_

_ vite us . . . All is done to de_

_ vite us . . . All is done to de_

_ vite us . . . All is done to de_

light us . . . . Come la_ _ _ _ dy, lord and

_ light us Come . . . la_ _ _ _ dy, lord and

_ light us . . . . Come la_ _ _ _ dy, lord and

_ light us . . . . Come la_ _ _ _ dy, lord and

FLEUR-DE-LYS. *cres.*

Come join in our de - -

ALOISE.

Come join in our de - -

PHŒBUS.

Come join in our de - -

DE CHEV.

Come join in our de - -

CHORUS.

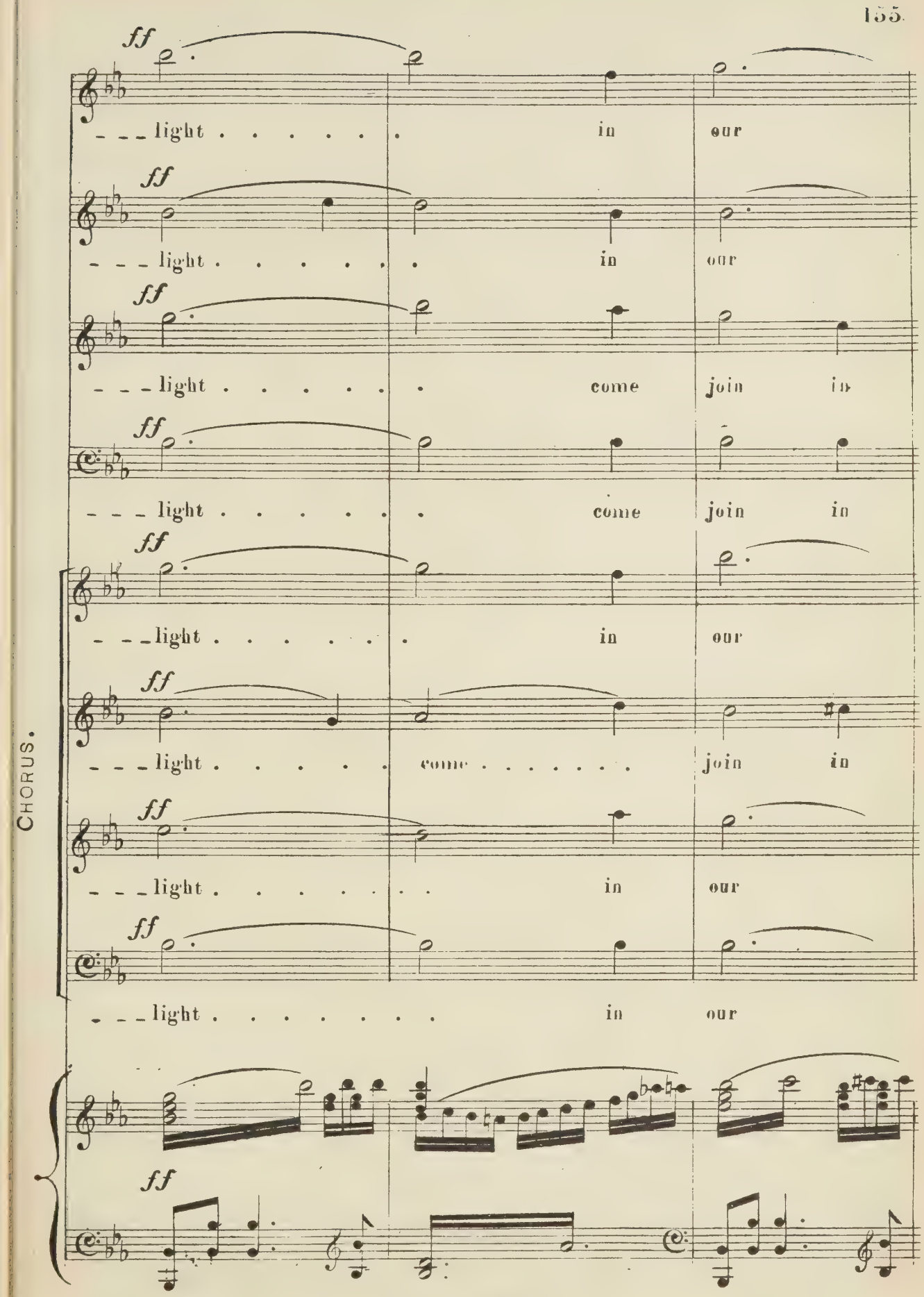
knight, come and join in our de - -

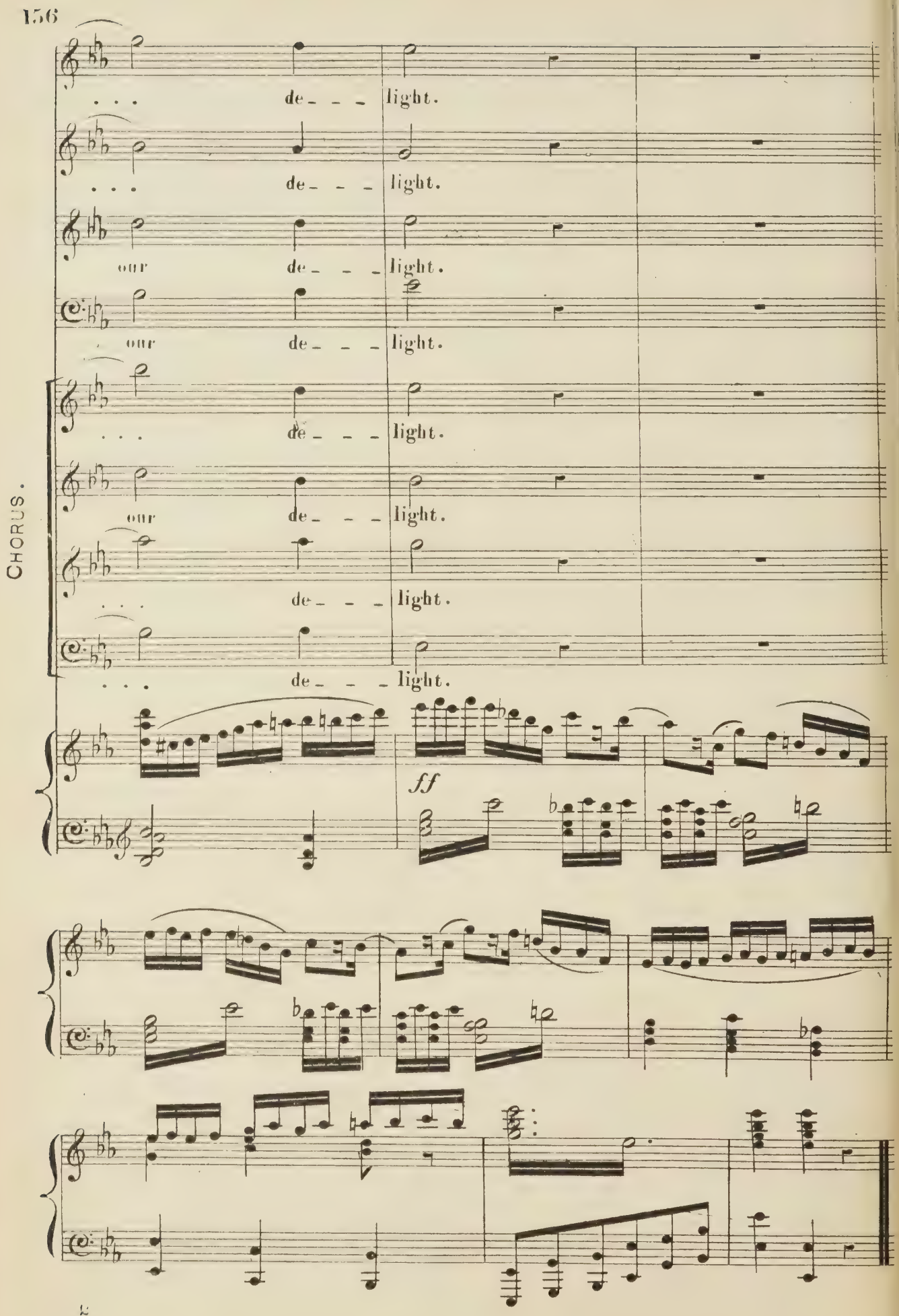
knight, come and join . . . . in our de - -

knight, come and join in our de - -

knight, come and join in our de - -

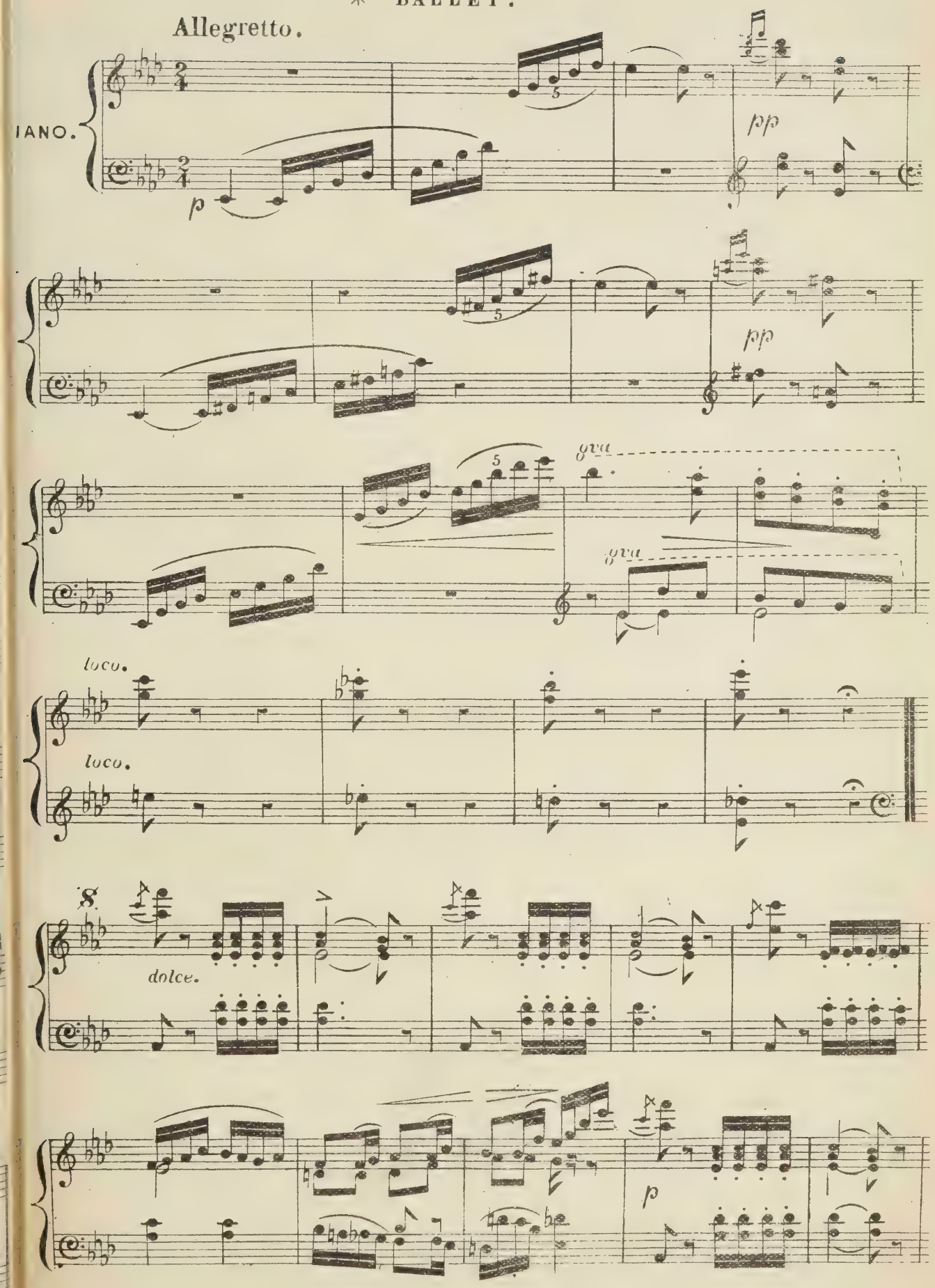
cres.


ff
light . . . . . in our
ff
light . . . . . in our
ff
light . . . . . come join in
ff
light . . . . . come join in
ff
light . . . . . in our
ff
light . . . . . come . . . . . join in
ff
light . . . . . in our
ff
light . . . . . in our
CHORUS.
ff

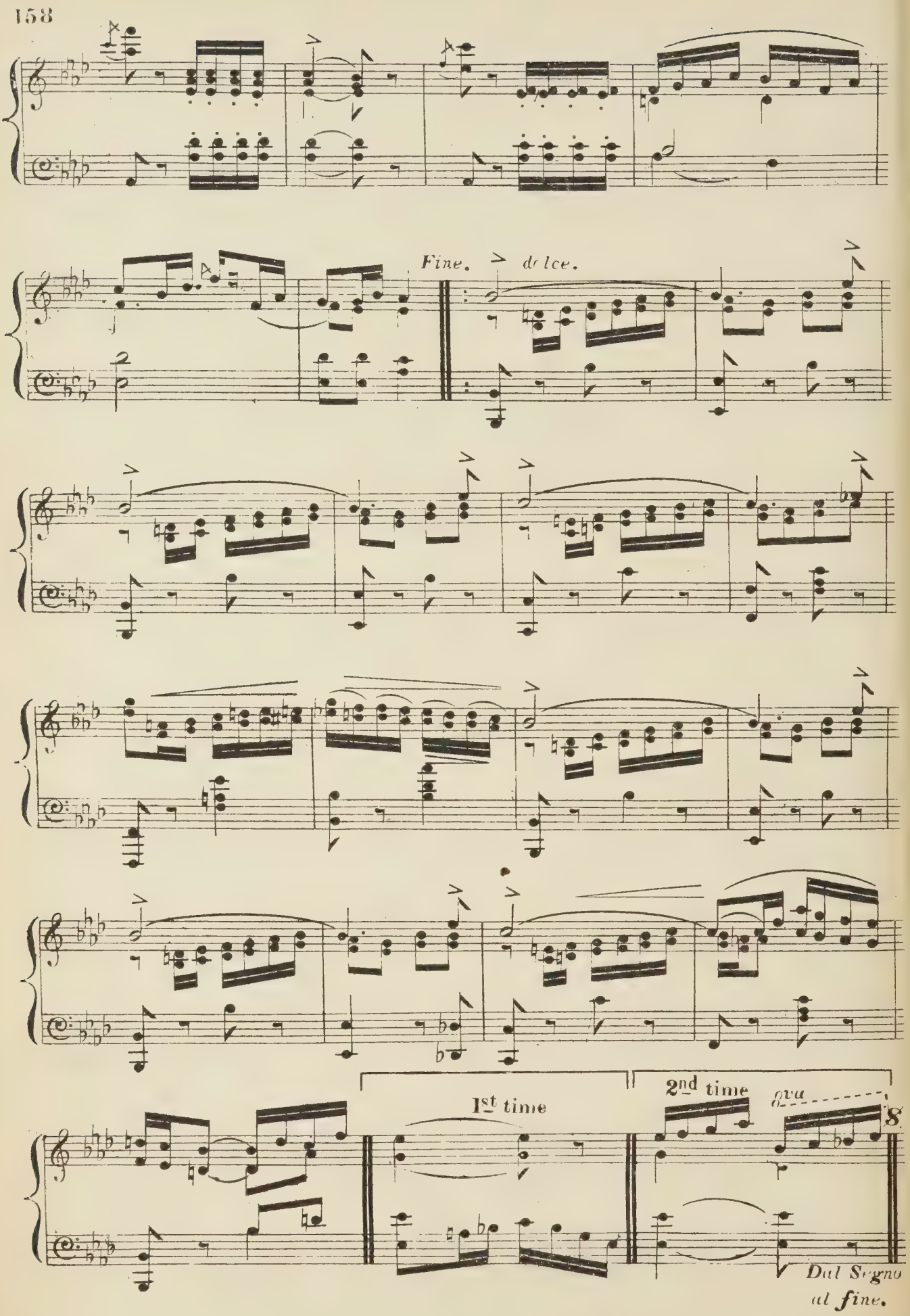

CHORUS.
. . . de - - - light.
. . . de - - - light.
our de - - - light.
our de - - - light.
. . . de - - - light.
our de - - - light.
. . . de - - - light.
. . . de - - - light.
ff

✻ BALLET.

Allegretto.



2 ✻ *This number can be omitted.*


Fine.
dolce.
1st time
2nd time
ova
8
Dal Segno
al fine.

poco rit.

tempo.

cres.

rit.

8

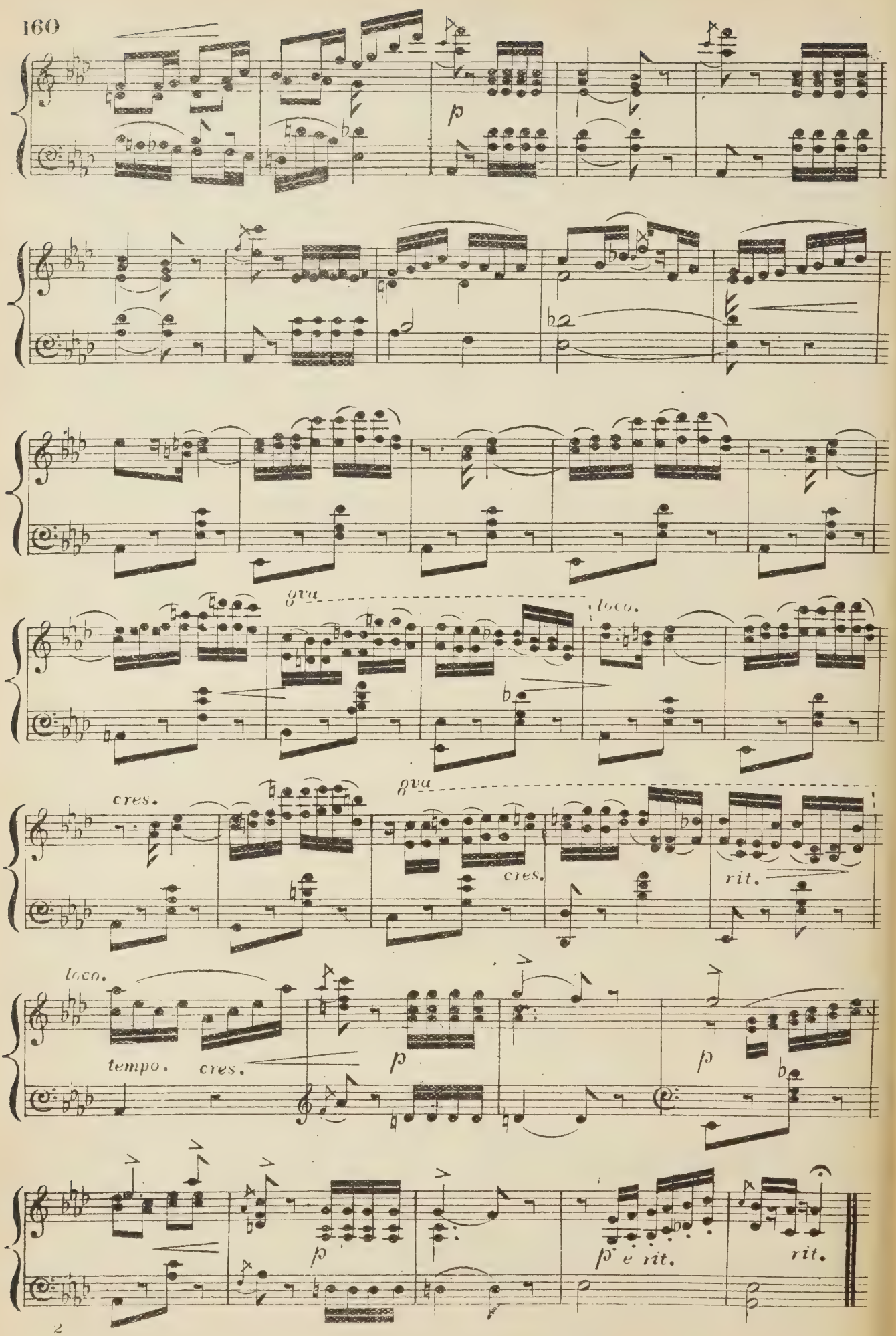
1st time.

2nd time.

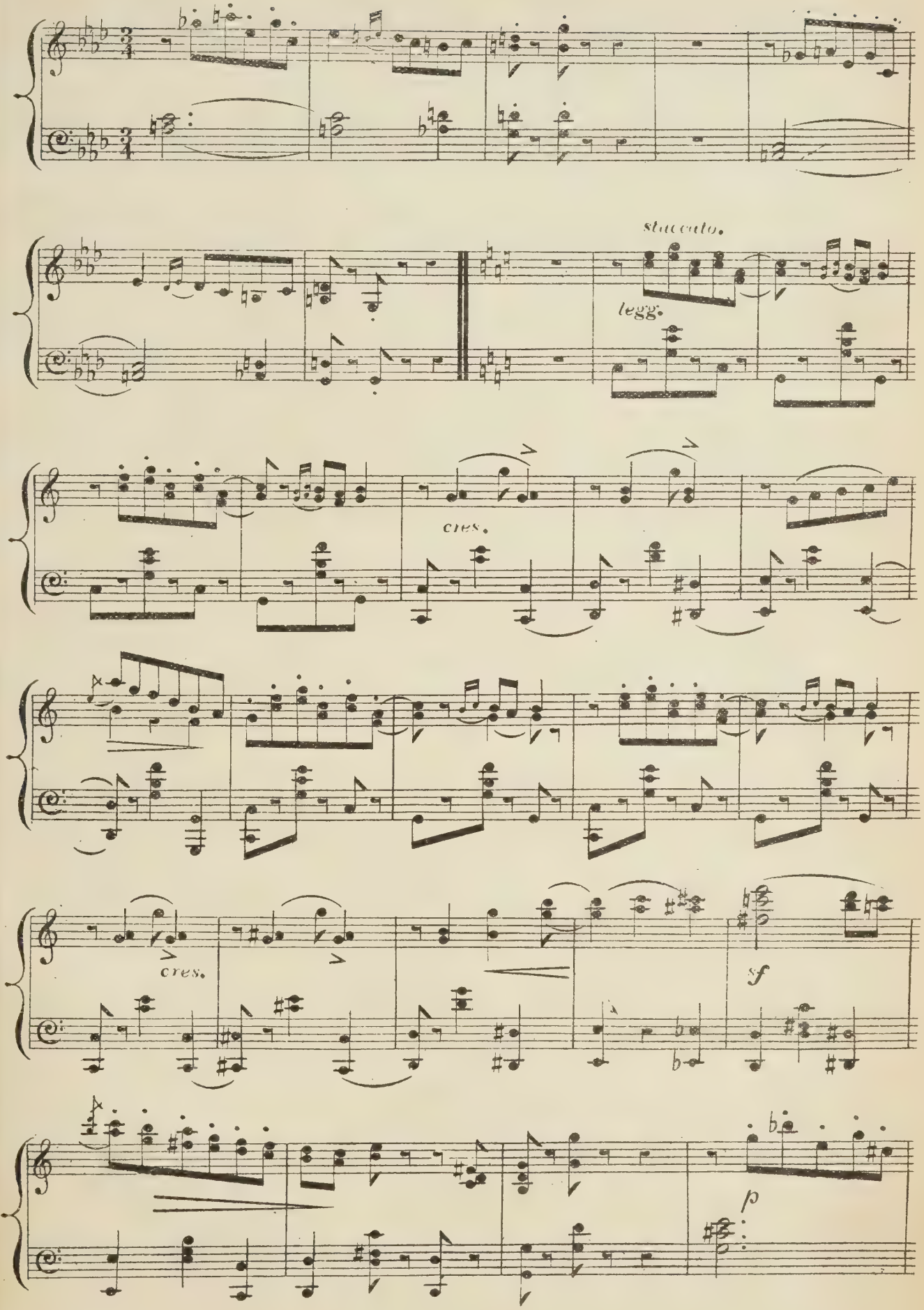
a tempo.

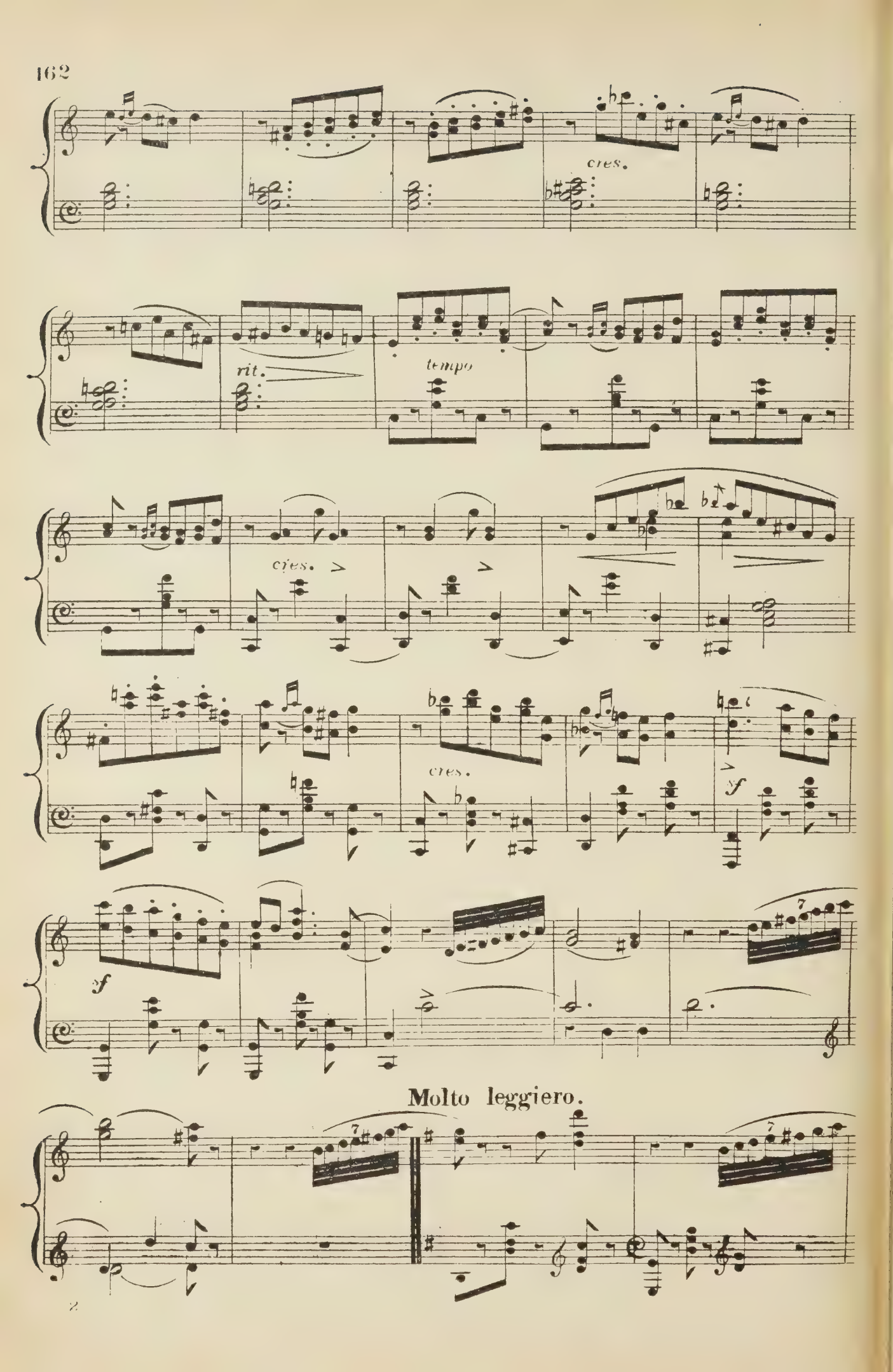
p

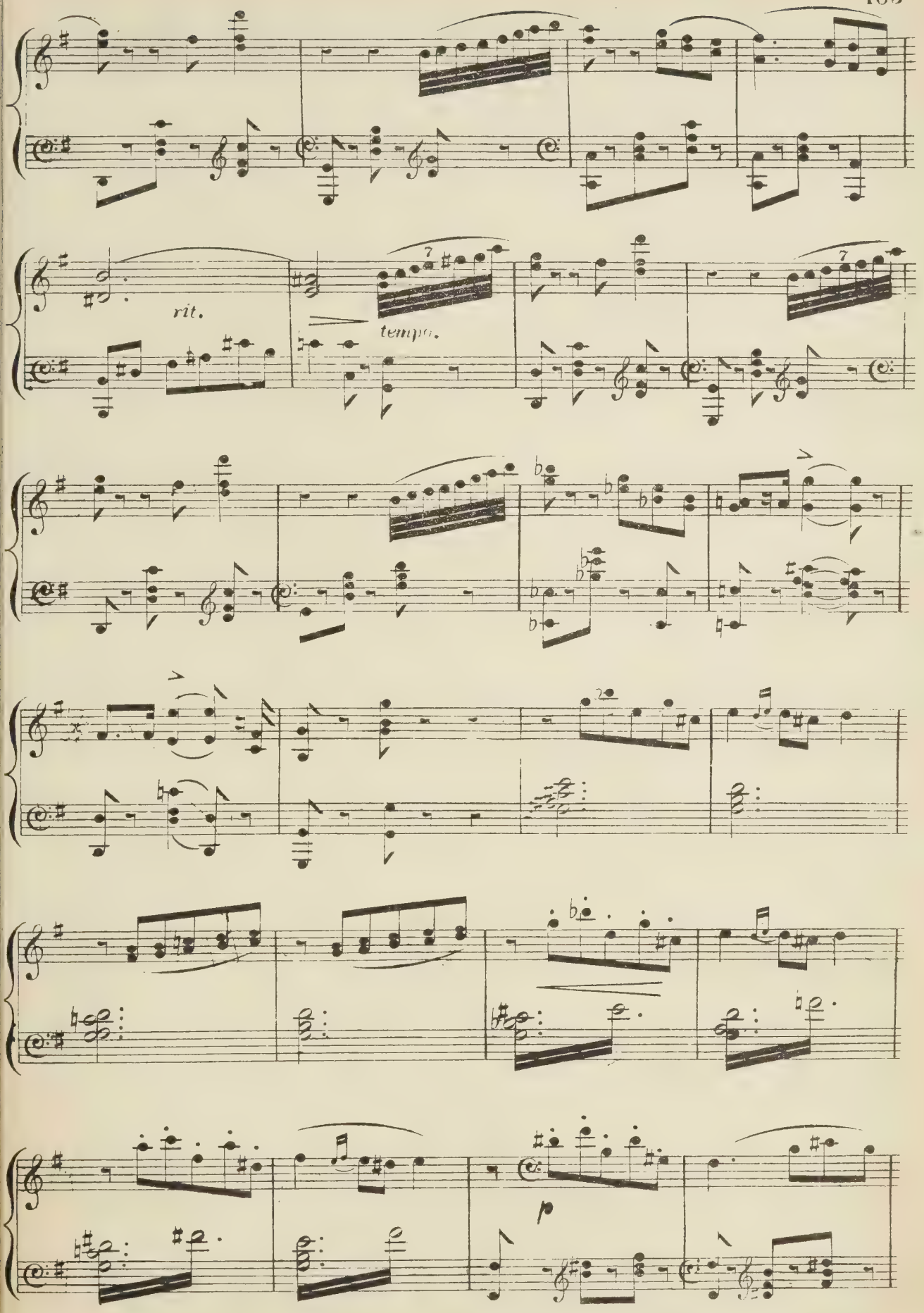
dolce. p

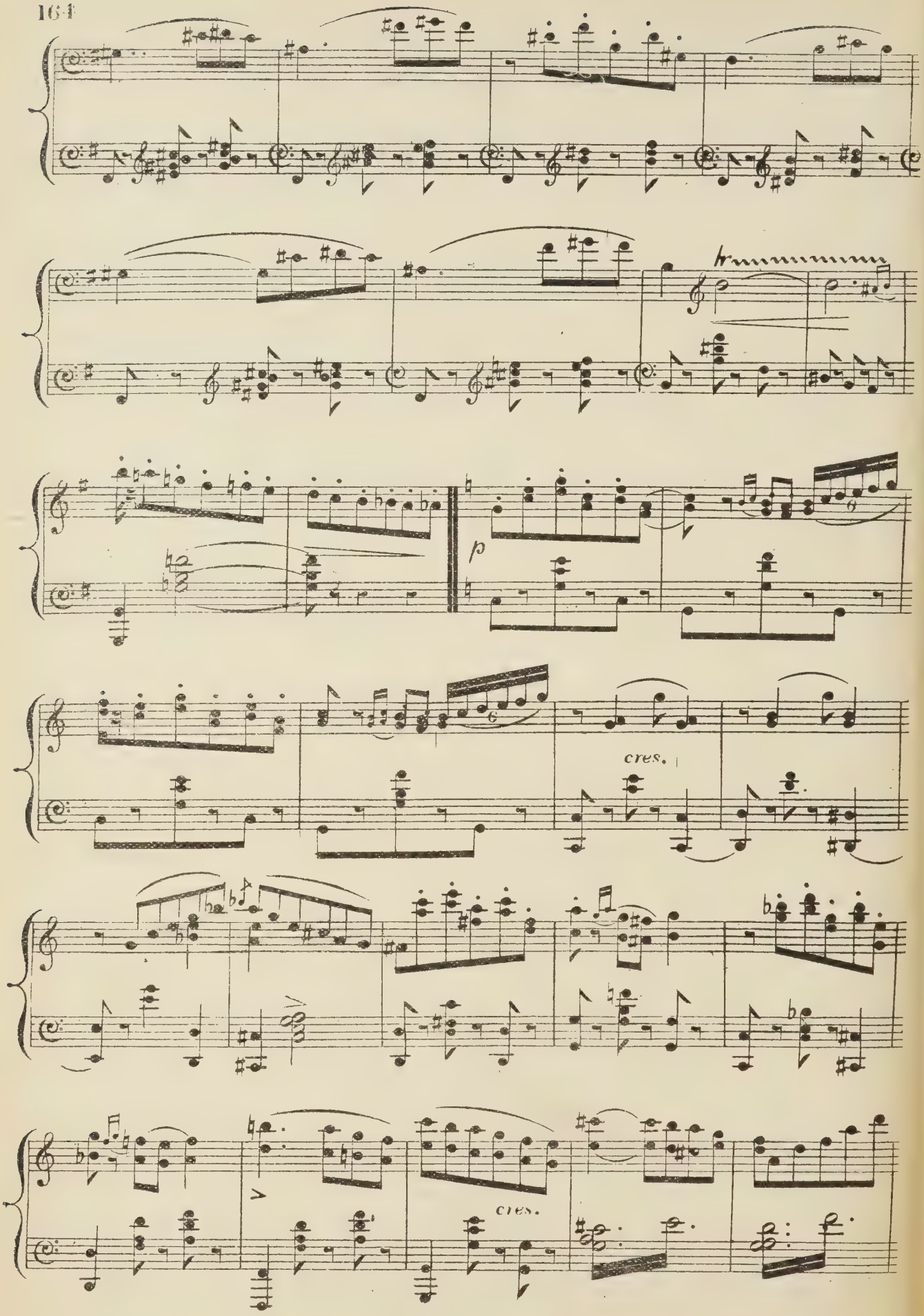

p
8va
loco.
cres.
8va
cres.
rit.
loco.
tempo.
cres.
p
p
p
p e rit.
rit.

Allegretto.




cres.
rit.
tempo
cres.
cres.
sf
sf
Molto leggiero.


rit.
tempo.
p


p
cres.
cres.

SOP.
ALTI.
TEN.
BASS.

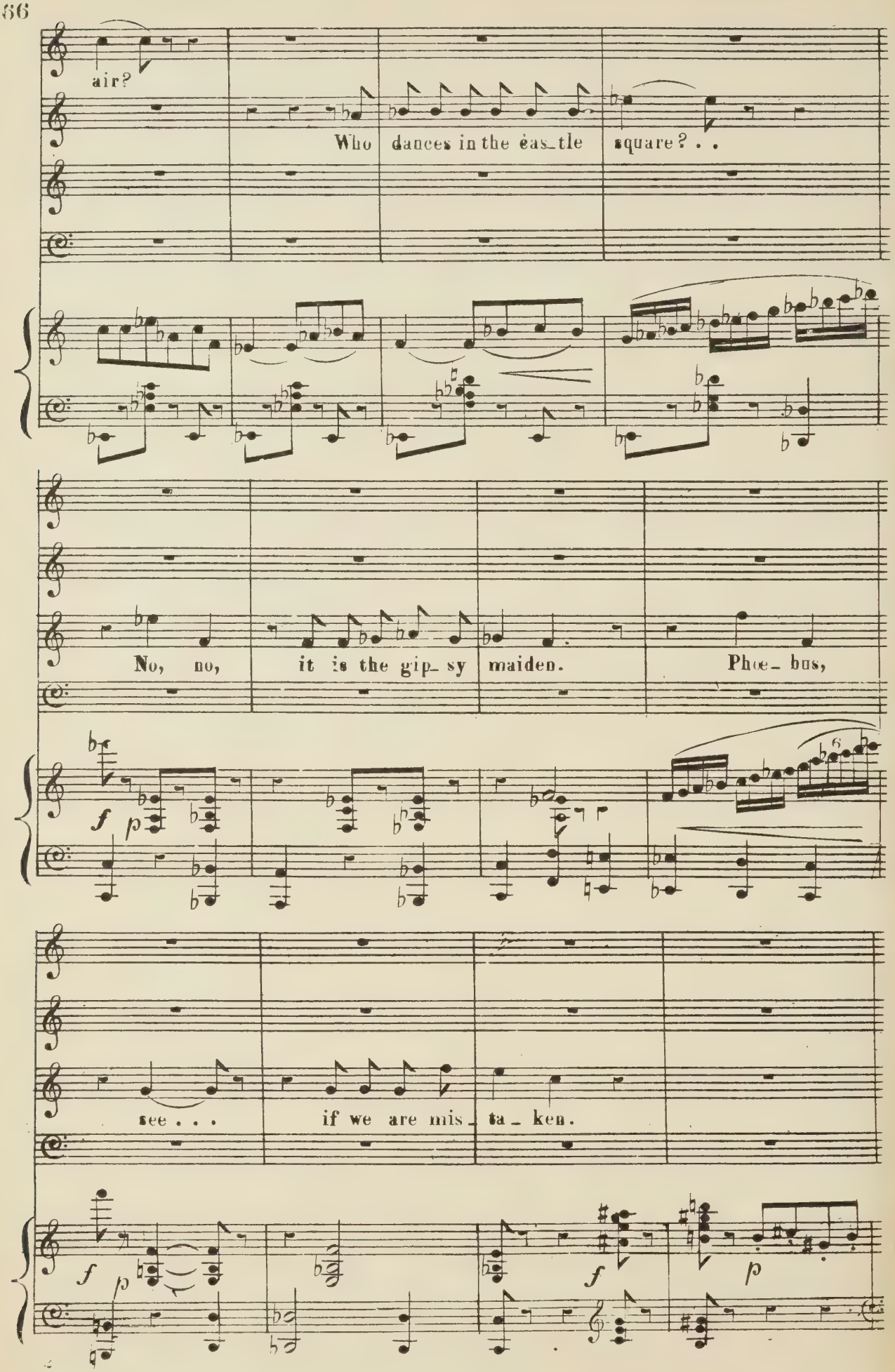
Oh! come and see, come and see, What lovely dancing!

f

Who is she?... 'tis quite en_trancing!

Is it a fai_ _ _ry, a sprite of

p


air?
Who dances in the eas_tle square? . .
No, no, it is the gip_sy maiden. Phœ_bus,
f p
see . . . if we are mis_ta_ken.
f p
f
p

The ve_ ry one you sav'd last night from some

(*Phœbus troubled.*)

Nay . . . Nay!

thief or lo_ _ _ ver's spite! Yes,

cres.

yes . . . . . 'tis the gip_ sy mai_ _ _ den.

f

ped

Tis the gip_sy mai_ _ _ den, ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

Tis the gip_sy mai_ _ _ _ den, ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

gra.

p

cres.

See what e_ _ _ le_gance and grace.

See what e_ _ _ le_gance and grace.

ha! Yes, 'tis she, ha! ha! ha! ha! ha!

ha! Yes, 'tis she. Yes 'tis

dim.

cres.

'Tis the gip_ _ _ sy mai_ _ den!

'Tis the gip_ TENORS_sy mai_ _ den!

ha! 'Tis the gip_sy mai_ _ den!

she 'Tis the gip_sy mai_ _ den!

legg:

(TO PHOEBUS.)

ALTI.

How love_ly is her face . . . . Bid her

come, bid her come . . . And dance here in this

poco rit.

(1st Group.) (2nd Group.)

Bid her come, Bid her come . . . . .

place . . . . O Phœbus, if you

O Phœbus, if you know the girl, Go bid her come and

know the girl, Go bid her come and dance here in this

dance. Bid her dance here . . . in this place.

place. Go . . . bid her come and dance here in this place.

f *p*

PHŒBUS.

It may be she . . . .

(Aside.)

O Heav'n protect me!

But she may not re- col- lect me.

TENORS.

f

Nay

f

nay . . . . . she must have re- - col- lect- - ed - one who

f

So gallant- ly pro- tect- - - - - ed!

p

FLEUR-DE-LYS (To Phœbus.)

Who could for- - get you? Not she . . . . Come then,

(Aside.)

go call her in, and we shall see. . . He

lies! I soon shall know the rea - - - son why . . .

PHOE.

Just as you wish. Well then, I'll go and try . . .

cres.

(Phœbus makes a sign to Esmeralda.)

PHOE.

CHORUS.

Soprani. She is

Alti

Tenori. She is

Basses.

ova

cres - - - cen - - - do.

com - - - - - ing!

com - - - - - ing!

She is com - - - - - ing!

She is com - - - - - ing!

Stesso tempo.

Sop. 2do

In the porch now... she's di_sap_

gva

loco.

con animo.

dim.

Sop. 1o

She's left her audience won_d'ring one and all.

- - pear_ing!

TENORS.

Al - rea - dy at your beck and call The

gva

gva

nymph . . . is slow - ly near - ing.

FLEUR-DE-LYS

Aside.

poco rit.

How quickly she o -

p

- bey'd . . . I see it all . . .

tempo.

tempo.

p

poco accell. e cres.

accell. e cres.

Andante moderato.

Esmeralda appears at the entrance of the hall followed by Gringoire.

p On_ly see,

p On_ly see, ...

p On_ly see,

p On_ly see,

molto espress.

She's fair where all are fair . . . . And

She's fair where all are fair . . . . And

She's fair where all are fair . . . . And

She's fair where all are fair . . . . And

ova

bright . . . . . .

poco cres.

bright . . . . as when the moon ap_ _ _ pears 'Mid the

poco cres.

bright . . . . as when the moon ap_ _ _ pears 'Mid the

bright . . . . . .

ova *loco.*

As the moon mid the stars . . . . of

stars 'mid the stars . . . . of

stars 'mid the stars . . . . of

As the moon mid the stars . . . . of

night. On_ly see, On_ly see,

night. On_ly see, On_ly see,

night. On_ly see, On_ly see,

night. On_ly see, On_ly see,

ova *loco.* *ova* *p* *espress.*

How fair and bright . . .

How fair and bright . . .

How fair and bright . . .

How fair and bright . . .

pp

FLEUR-DE-LYS (Aside.)

Yes, I must own, she looks most

(PHŒBUS Aside.)

Oh, is she not a lovely crea_ture? Of all the beauties of the

PIANO.

fair and sweet, most

ball . . . . . in sweet ex_pression, form and feature, She is the

DE CHEVREUSE. Aside.

I never saw such grace of mo_ tion.

CHORUS.

SOPRANI pp

How

ALTI pp

How

TENORS pp

How

BASS.

How

fair . . in_ _ deed, If she can mete her

fair_est of them all. My heart is mad_ly

'Tis like some nai_ ad in a

CHORUS.

fair she is, how love_ ly!

fair she is, how love_ ly!

fair she is, how love_ ly!

fair she is, how love_ ly!

fa- - - tal beauty to this dead- - ly hate, This dead- - ly

glow- - - ing, I'd give my breath my life, my blood,

dream goes float- - ing down some hal- - cyon o- - - cean Where

p

She is fair,

p

She is fair,

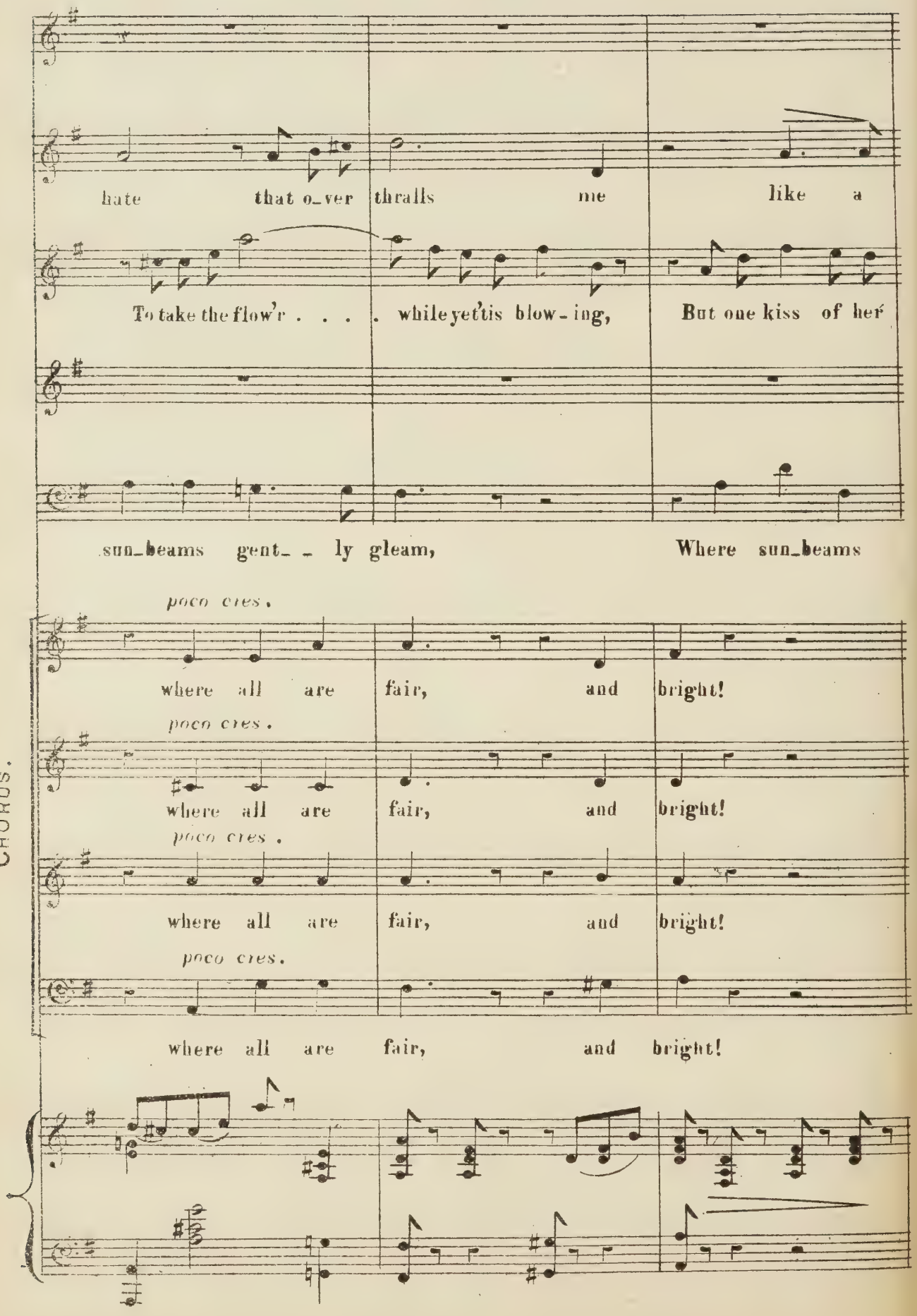
p

She is fair,

She is fair,

CHORUS.

cres.


hate that o_ver thralls me like a
To take the flow'r . . . while yet 'tis blow_ing, But one kiss of her
sun_beams gent_ _ ly gleam, Where sun_beams
poco cres.
where all are fair, and bright!
poco cres.
where all are fair, and bright!
poco cres.
where all are fair, and bright!
poco cres.
where all are fair, and bright!
CHORUS.

fate . . . . .

mouth's red bud Of all the beau_ties . . . she is the

GRINGOIRE (Aside.) *p*

I never dream'd of so much splendour.

gent_ _ _ ly gleam.

CHORUS.

pp

On_ _ ly see!

pp

On_ _ ly see!

pp

On_ _ ly

pp

On_ _ ly

ESMERALDA (Aside.)

p

It is my Phœbus fair and tall . . . . Ah nought the mem'ry could

p

Yes, I own she must be fair and sweet

fair- - - - est.

I never dream'd of so much splen- - dour

How one with such a queenly

CHORUS.

She is fair, Where all are

She is fair, Where all are

see! She is fair, Where all are

see! She is fair, Where all are

p leggiero.

dim, At this great banquet mid them all . . . I think and

If she can mete her fa_ _ tal beau_ _ ty to my

Oh, is she

No! not e_ven in my au_ thor's brain

bear_ing must writhe be neath . . . . a

poco cres.

fair and bright, As when the moon appears 'mid the

poco cres.

CHORUS.

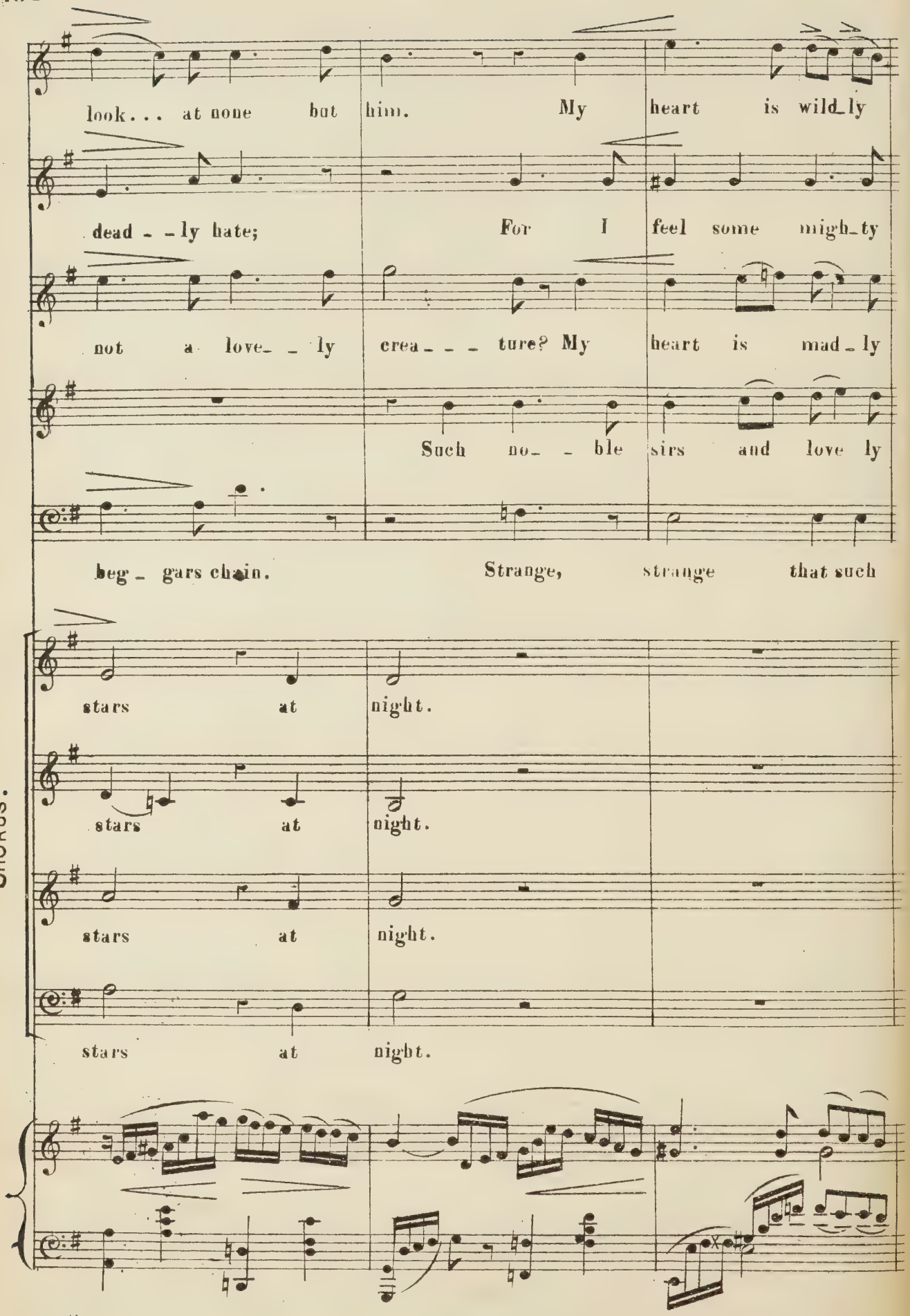
fair and bright, As when the moon appears 'mid the

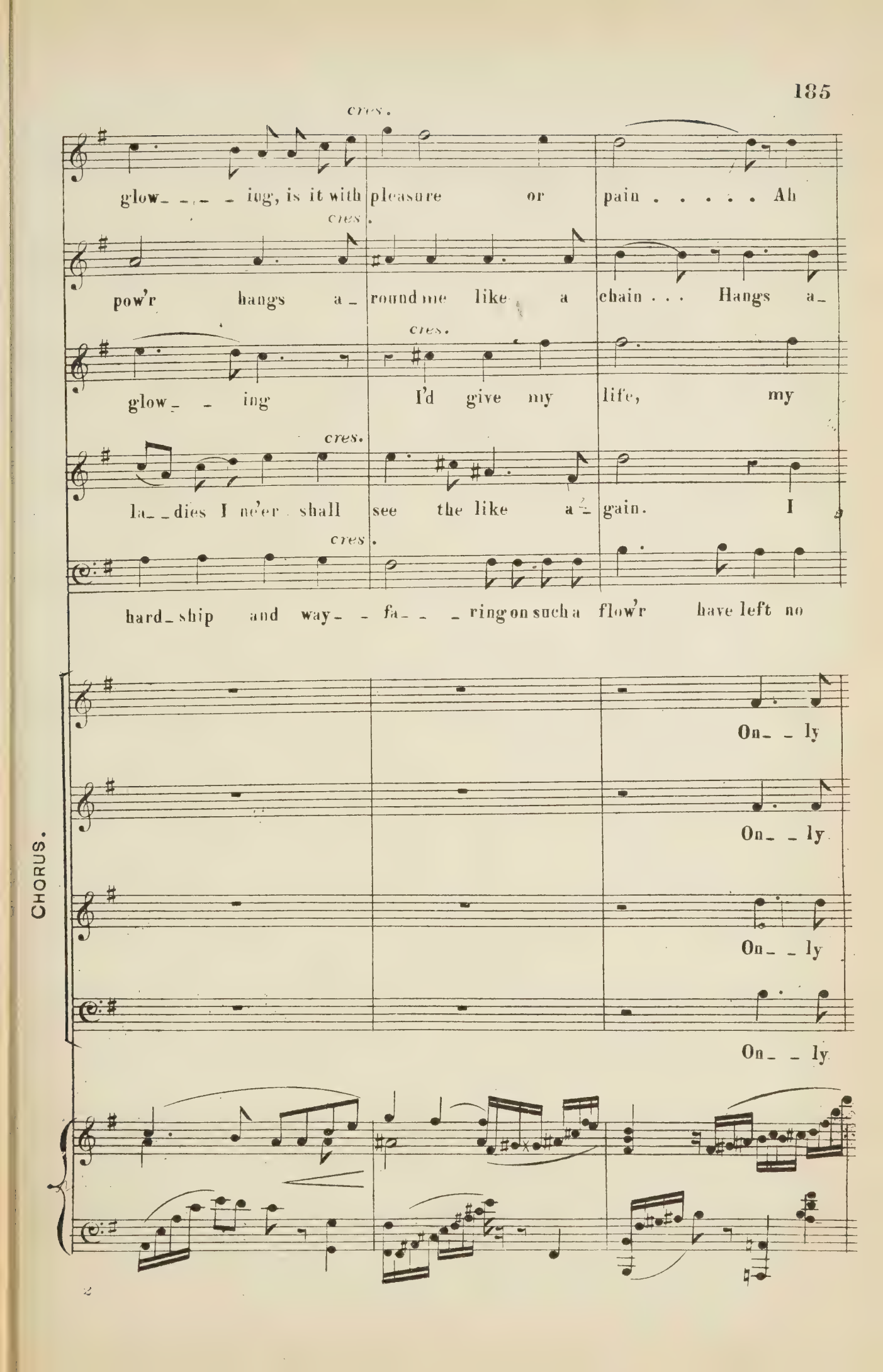
poco cres.

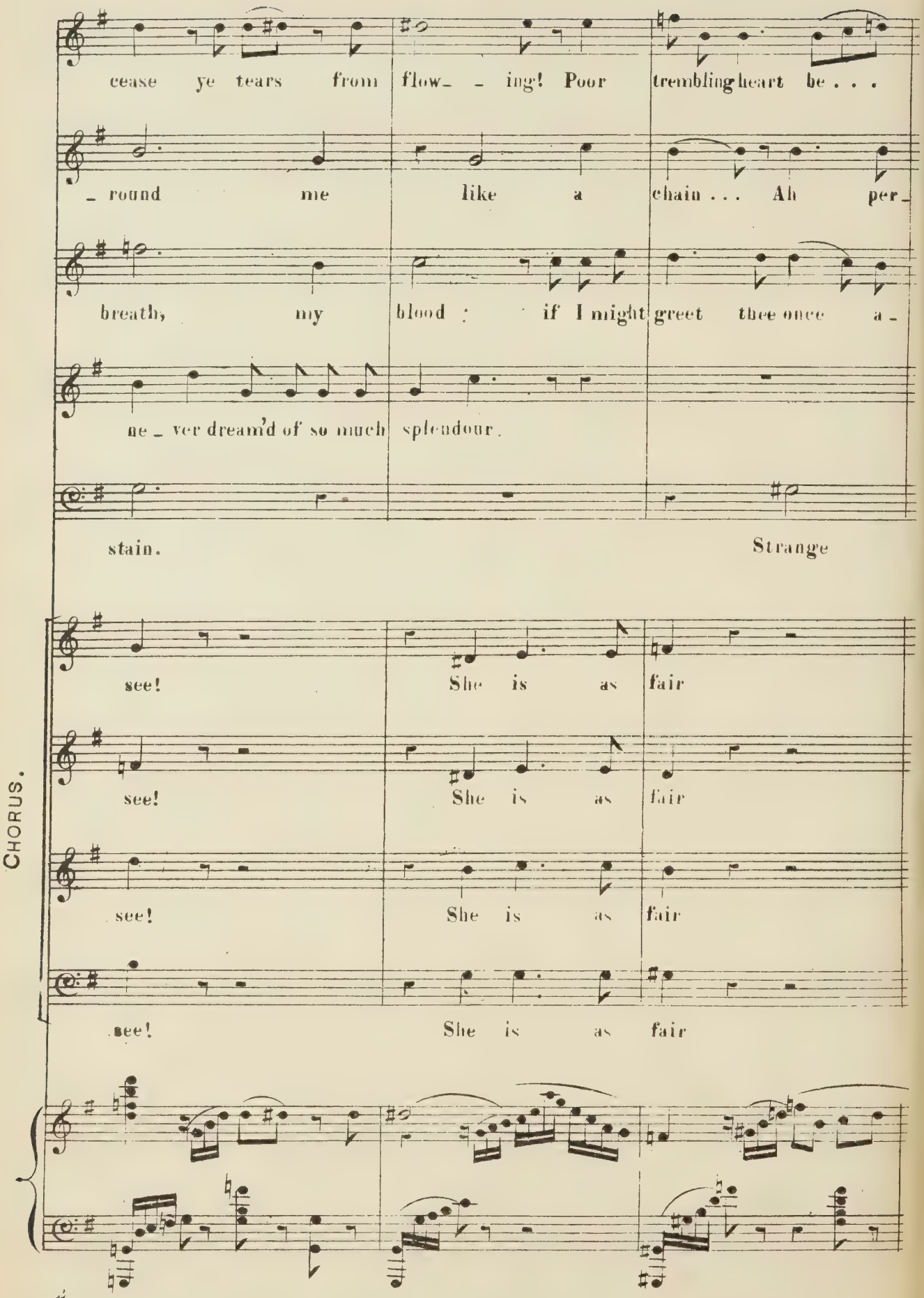
fair and bright, As when the moon appears 'mid the

poco cres.

fair and bright, As when the moon appears 'mid the


look... at none but him. My heart is wild_ly
dead - - ly hate; For I feel some migh_ty
not a love_ - ly crea - - - ture? My heart is mad_ly
Such no_ - ble sirs and love ly
beg_ gars chain. Strange, strange that such
stars at night.
stars at night.
stars at night.
stars at night.
CHORUS.


cres.
glow_ _ _ _ ing, is it with pleasure or pain . . . . . Ah
cres.
pow'r hangs a_ round me like a chain . . . Hangs a_
cres.
glow_ _ ing I'd give my life, my
cres.
la_ _dies I ne'er shall see the like a_ gain. I
cres.
hard_ship and way_ _ fa_ _ _ ring on such a flow'r have left no
On_ _ ly
On_ _ ly
On_ _ ly
On_ _ ly
CHORUS.


cease ye tears from flow_ _ ing! Poor trembling heart be . . .
_ round me like a chain . . . Ah per_
breath, my blood : if I might greet thee once a_
ne _ ver dream'd of so much splendour.
stain. Strange
see! She is as fair
see! She is as fair
see! She is as fair
see! She is as fair
CHORUS.

cres. cres

brave a_gain! Ah cease . . . . . my tears . . . . . from

cres. cres

chance this hour may bring . . . . my life's . . . . . one

cres. cres

_ gain. I'd give my breath my

cres.

Such no_ble sirs And love_ ly la_ _ dies,

cres.

that such way - far_ _ _ ing on such a

cres.

As . . when the moon . . ap_ _ pears. . . a . .

cres.

As when the moon ap_ _ pears a -

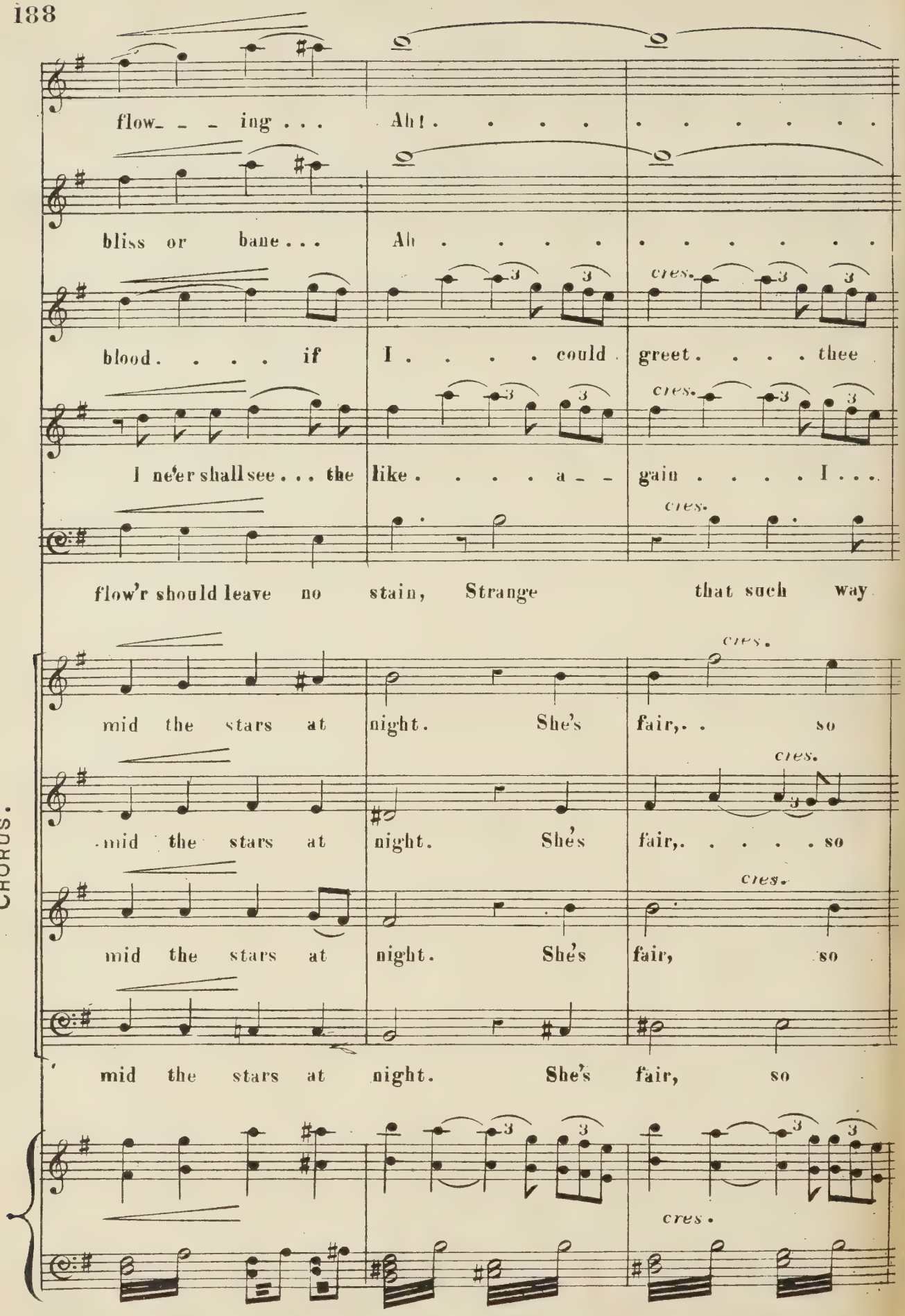
cres.

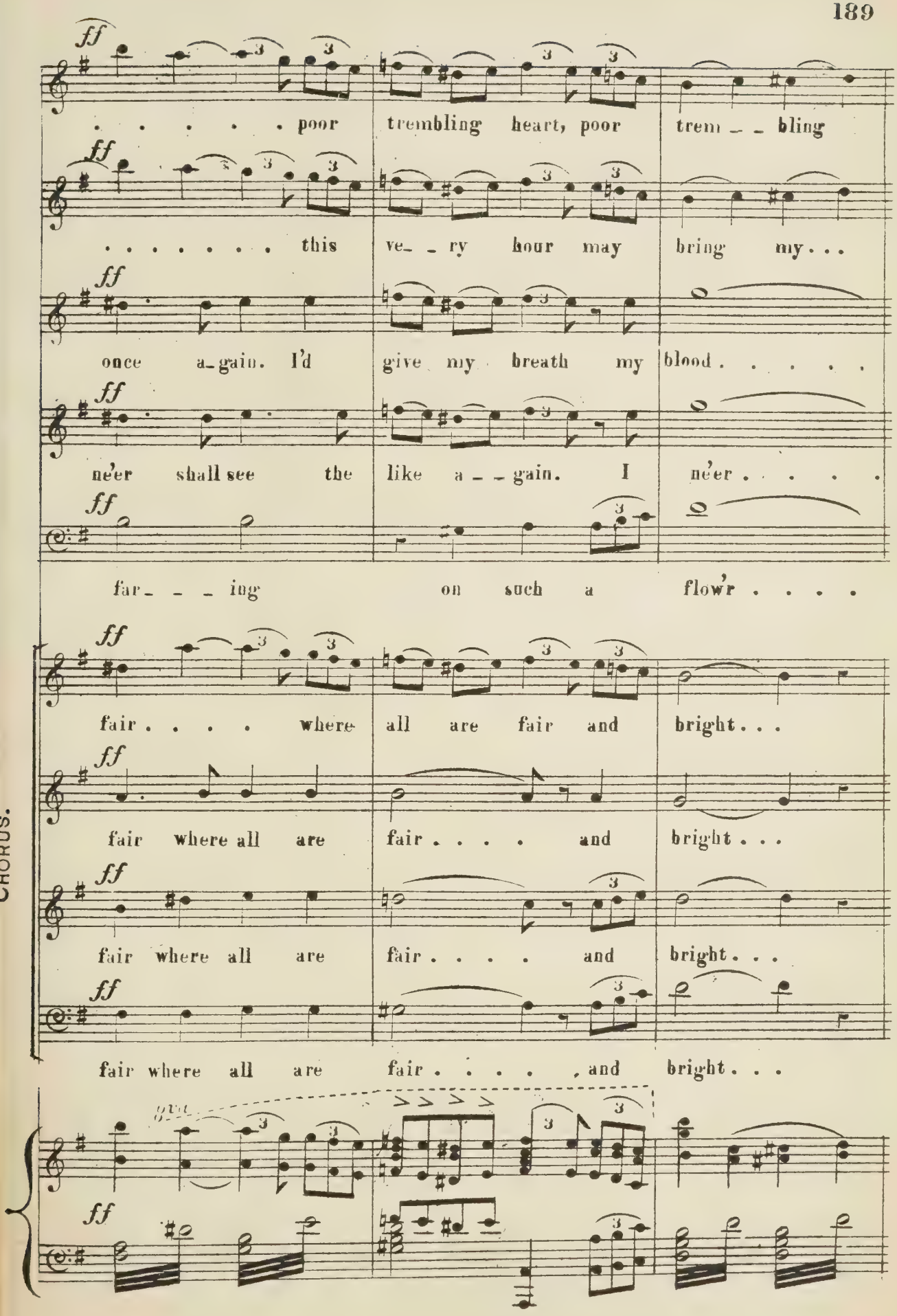
As when the moon . . . ap_ _ pears a -

cres.

As when the moon . . . ap_ _ pears a -

cres.


flow_ _ _ ing . . . Ah! . . . . . .
bliss or bane . . . Ah . . . . . .
blood . . . . if I . . . . could greet . . . . thee
I ne'er shall see . . . the like . . . . a_ _ gain . . . . I . . .
flow'r should leave no stain, Strange that such way
mid the stars at night. She's fair, . . so
mid the stars at night. She's fair, ... so
mid the stars at night. She's fair, so
mid the stars at night. She's fair, so
cres.
CHORUS.


ff
. . . . . poor trembling heart, poor trem _ _ bling
ff
. . . . . this ve_ _ ry hour may bring my . . .
ff
once a_gain. I'd give my breath my blood . . . . .
ff
ne'er shall see the like a _ _ gain. I ne'er . . . . .
ff
far_ _ _ ing on such a flow'r . . . .
ff
fair . . . . where all are fair and bright . . .
ff
fair where all are fair . . . . and bright . . .
ff
fair where all are fair . . . . and bright . . .
ff
fair where all are fair . . . . and bright . . .
CHORUS.
ff

heart . . . . . grow brave once a - gain . . . .

life's . . . . . one bliss, or bane . . . . .

. . . . . to greet thee once, once a - gain . . . .

. . . . . shall see such splendour a - gain . . . .

. . . . on such a flow'r, should leave no stain . . . .

CHORUS.

Where . . all are fair, . . so fair and bright . . . .

Where . . all are fair, so fair and bright . . . .

Where all are fair, . . so fair and bright . . . .

Where all are fair, ... and bright . . . .

Più vivo.

Allegretto.

OPi

Come, pret_ty child, Dance for our

plea_ sure, Dance something new to us,

Some pret_ty Spanish mea_ sure.

Andante non troppo. ♩ = 152.

p

ESME.

la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, *taking out the scarf given her by* FHŒEUS.

FHŒ.

Ah! . . . . . .

Ah! . . . . . .

(*aside.*)

Oh hea - ven!

Allegro. FLEUR-DE-LYS.

My scarf! So, you are false . . . . I see, I have a

sf *p*

ri - val, and 'tis she . . . . . .

8va. 8va. loco.

f

Andante.

Soprano. Is it true! Phoebus loves her!

Alto. Is it true! Phoebus loves her!

Tenor. Is it true! Phoebus loves her!

Bass. Is it true! Phoebus loves her!

p

Allegro.

(aside.) At least it is un - seem - ly,

(aside.) At least it is un - seem - ly,

(aside.) At least it is un - seem - ly, To bring the maiden

(aside.) At least it is un - seem - ly, To bring the maiden

p f p

cres:

To bring the maiden here; He should re - move her quick - ly.

To bring the maiden here; *cres:* He should remove her

here; He should remove her quick - - - ly

here;

sempre affrettando. *cres:*

The man is mad I fear... *cres:* It pass es all en -

quick - ly. The man is mad I fear.

The man is mad I fear.

He should re-move her quick - ly from here...

cres:

- dur - - ing, That he should bring her here.....

(*to* PHOEBUS.) It pass - es all en - - dur - ing That he should

You must re - move her, and quick - ly.

You must re - move her, and quick - ly.

It pass_es all en_dur_ing. She must go from

bring her here He is mad. I

She must go from here.

She must go from here.

here, It pass_es all en_dur_ing, He's

fear, It real_ly pass_es all en_dur_ing, The

Such con_duct pass_es all en_dur_ing, The

Such con_duct pass_es all en_dur_ing, The

f

mad, ... quite mad I

man is mad, ... quite mad I

man is mad, ... quite mad I

man. . . . . is mad I

ZOMIE.

O fear. Phoe_bus,

fear.

fear.

fear.

p

E. O my friend, my friend, de - fend me....

(to PHŒBUS.) You must quick - ly re -

(to PHŒBUS.) You must quick - ly re -

(to PHŒBUS.) You must quick - ly re -

E. To..... their ven - geance... Oh... do.... not

move her.

move her.

move her.

E. send me. Oh, do not leave me friend - less

She must go.

She must go.

She must go.

E. here. Phoe - bus!

He's mad, quite mad I fear!

He's mad, quite mad I fear! Go from

He's mad, quite mad I fear! Go from

f

E. Phoe - bus, O my friend, de - fend me.

Go from here! 'Tis past all

here! Go from here! 'Tis past all

here! Go from here! 'Tis past all

dim:

E. Oh do not leave me! Ah do not leave . . . me

bear - ing, Such con - duct! such dar - ing! She must

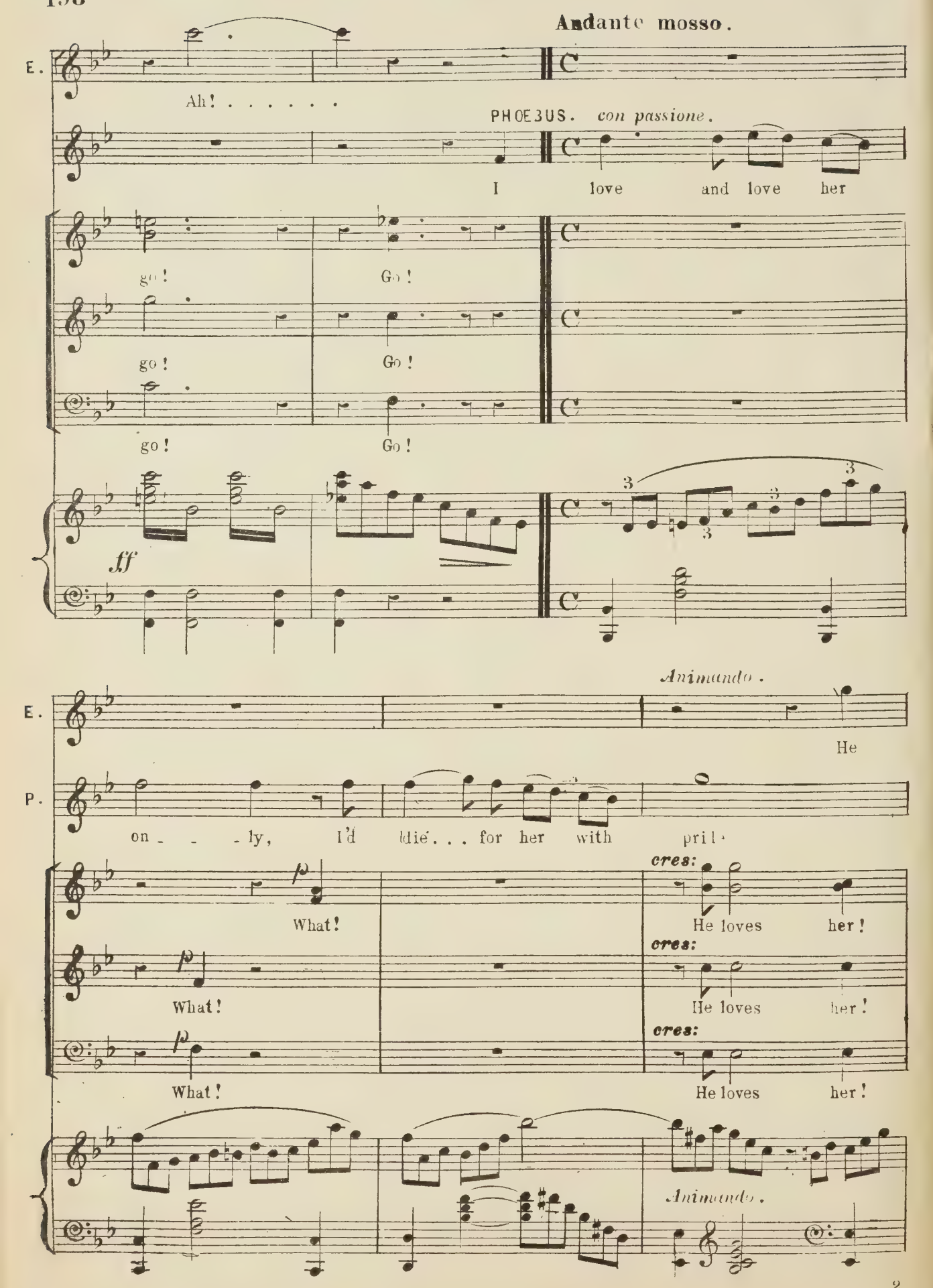
bear - ing, Such con - duct! such dar - ing! She must

bear - ing, Such con - duct! such dar - ing! She must

cres:

dim:

cres:


Andante mosso.
E.
Ah! . . . . . .
PHOEBUS. con passione.
I love and love her
go! Go!
go! Go!
go! Go!
ff
Animando.
E.
He
P.
on - - - ly, I'd die . . . for her with pri
What!
cres:
He loves her!
What!
cres:
He loves her!
What!
cres:
He loves her!
Animando.

E. loves . . . me . . . . Ah, he loves me . . . . . .

P. Who - - e - ver dare . . . . in - - sult her . . . . . .

To say he loves a gip - - sy! They must go from

To say he loves a gip - - sy! They must go from

To say he loves a gip - - sy! They must go from

rit: Allegro Vivace.

E. . . . . I care not no . . . . . I care not what be - - tide . . .

P. . . . . in - sults my dar - - - ling and my cho - - sen bride.

here, They must go from here! Ah, he

here, They must go from here! Ah, he

here, They must go from here! Ah, he

rit: ff

E.

P.

real - - ly has lost all sense of

real - - ly has lost all sense of

real - - ly has lost all sense of

ESME. Ah . . . . . he's mine . . . . . my

FLEUR.

ALOISE. They . . . . . must go . . . . . from

PHOEBUS.

GRIN. Ah do not fear, my love, my

DE CHEV. Oh he must be mad or tip - - sy e'en that would not a - -

Sop & Alto. shame . . . . . Be - -gone sir!

Tenor. shame . . . . . Be - -gone sir!

Bass. shame. 'tis . . . past all . . . bear - ing!

E. own. Save....

F. here. Go.

A. here. Go....

P. own. I....

G. own. I....

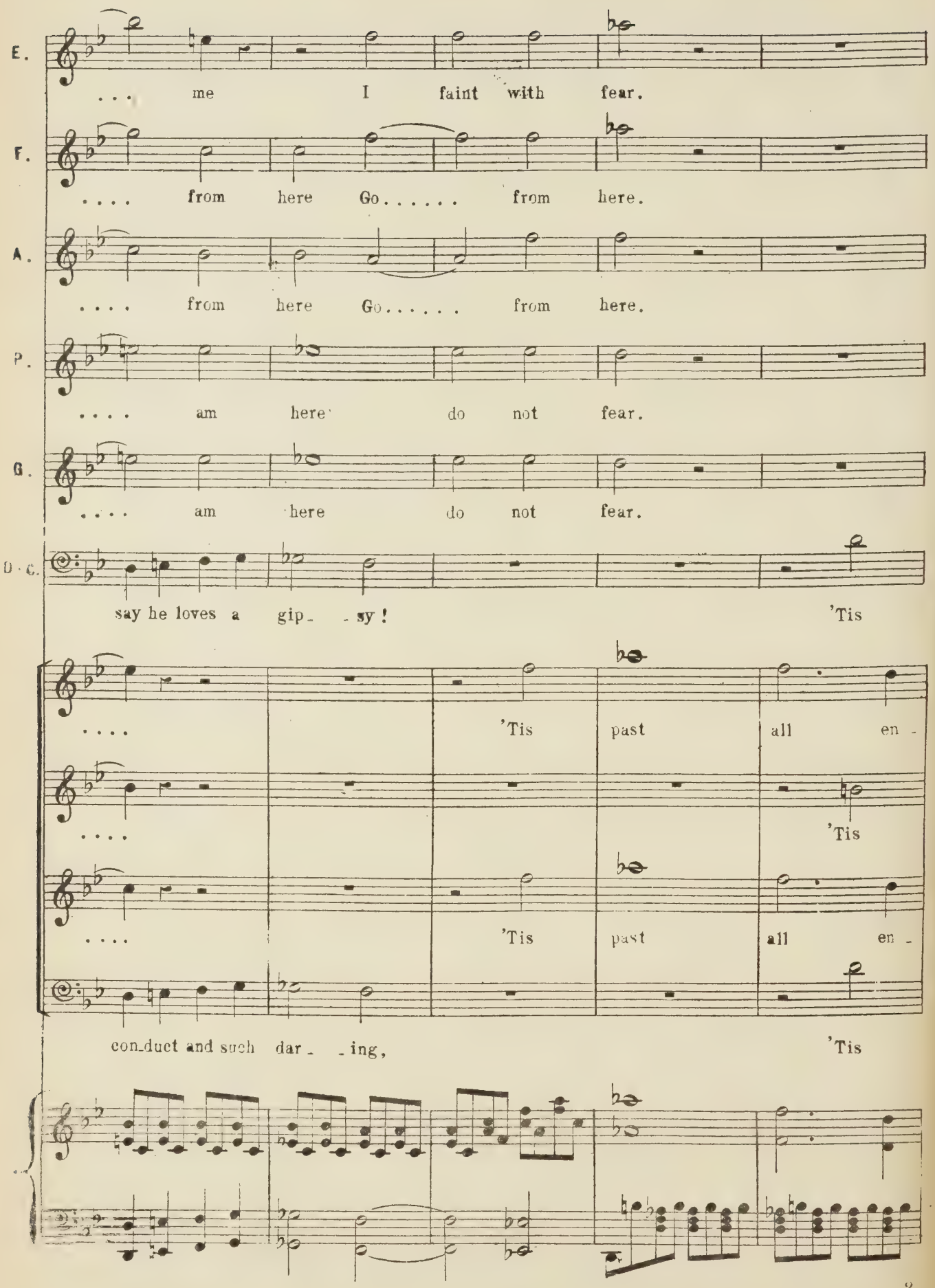
D.C. tone! To

Ah, such dar - ing is quite be - yond all name.....

Ah, such dar - ing is quite be - yond all name.....

Ah, such dar - ing is quite be - yond all name.....

Ah, such dar - ing is quite be - yond all name. Such


E.
. . . me I faint with fear.
F.
. . . . from here Go. . . . . from here.
A.
. . . . from here Go. . . . . from here.
P.
. . . . am here do not fear.
G.
. . . . am here do not fear.
D. C.
say he loves a gip_ _sy! 'Tis
. . . . 'Tis past all en -
. . . . 'Tis
. . . . 'Tis past all en -
con_duct and such dar_ _ing, 'Tis

E. Save . . . . me! Ah . . . .

F. Go . . . . . from here!

A. Go . . . . . from here!

P. I'm here and I'll . . . . . de - - fend

G. I'm here and I'll . . . . . de - - fend

De C. past all en - - dur - ing What dar - - -

- dur - ing. Be - - yond all name . . . . . .

past all en - dur - ing. For shame . . . . . .

- dur - ing. 'Tis past all bear - - -

past all en - dur - ing. What dar - - -

E. . . . . save me. Ah . . . . . .

F. I'm all a - maz'd at... so... much dar - ing, I'm all a -

A. I'm all a - maz'd at... so... much dar - ing, I'm all a -

P. thee. I'm here and I'll de -

B. thee. I'm here and I'll de -

De C. - ing. Go take your guil - ty flame, 'Tis past all en-

. . . . Go take your guil - ty flame. He's

. . . . Go take your guil - ty flame. He's

- ing. Go take your guil - ty flame. He's

- ing. Go take your guil - ty flame. He's

E. save me. Ah,

F. - maz'd at so much dar - - ing. Ah.

A. - maz'd at so much dar - - ing. Ah,

P. - fend her. I'm here, my love. . . . . .

B. - fend her. I'm here,

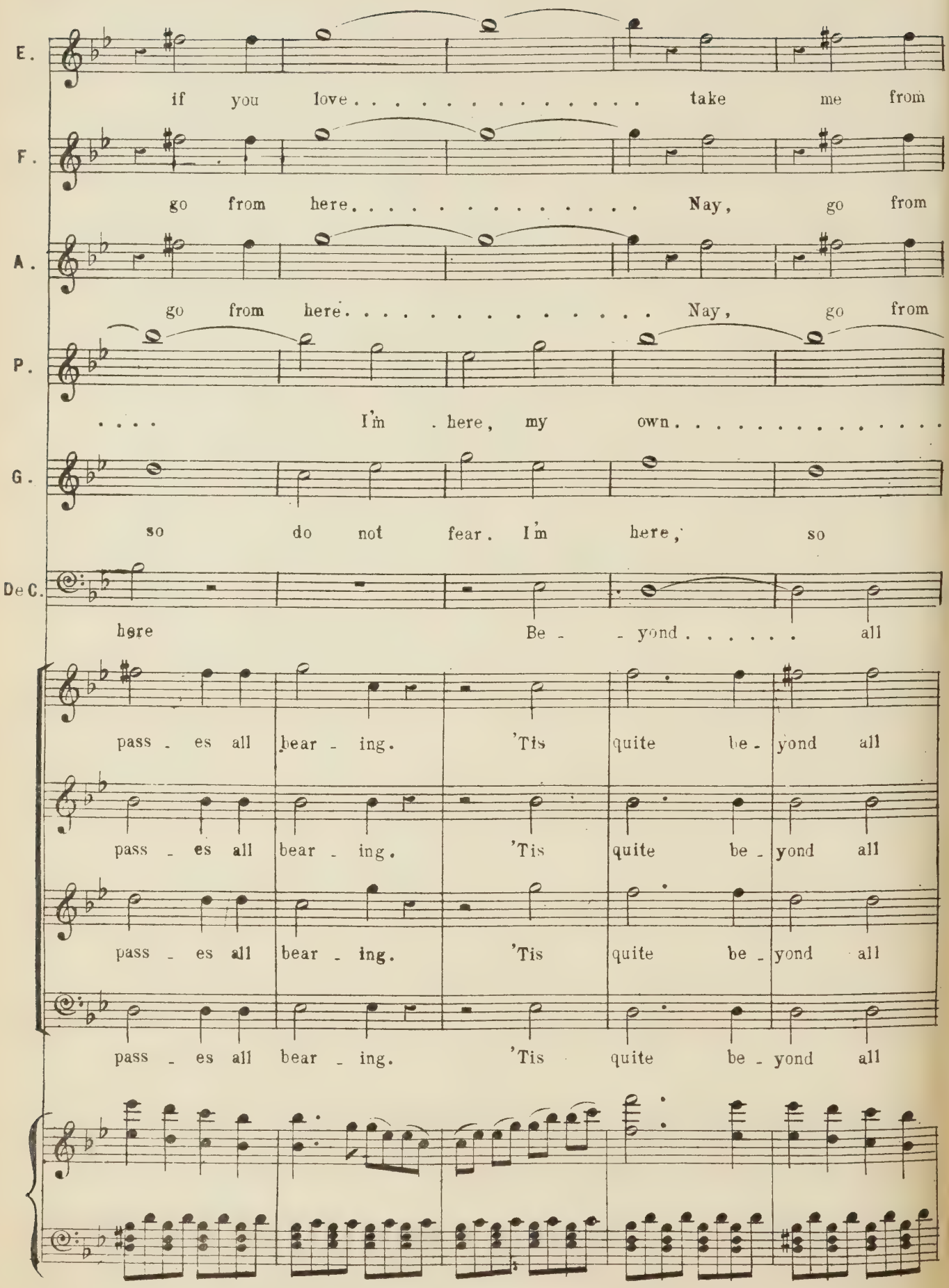
C. - dur - ing be - yond all name Go from

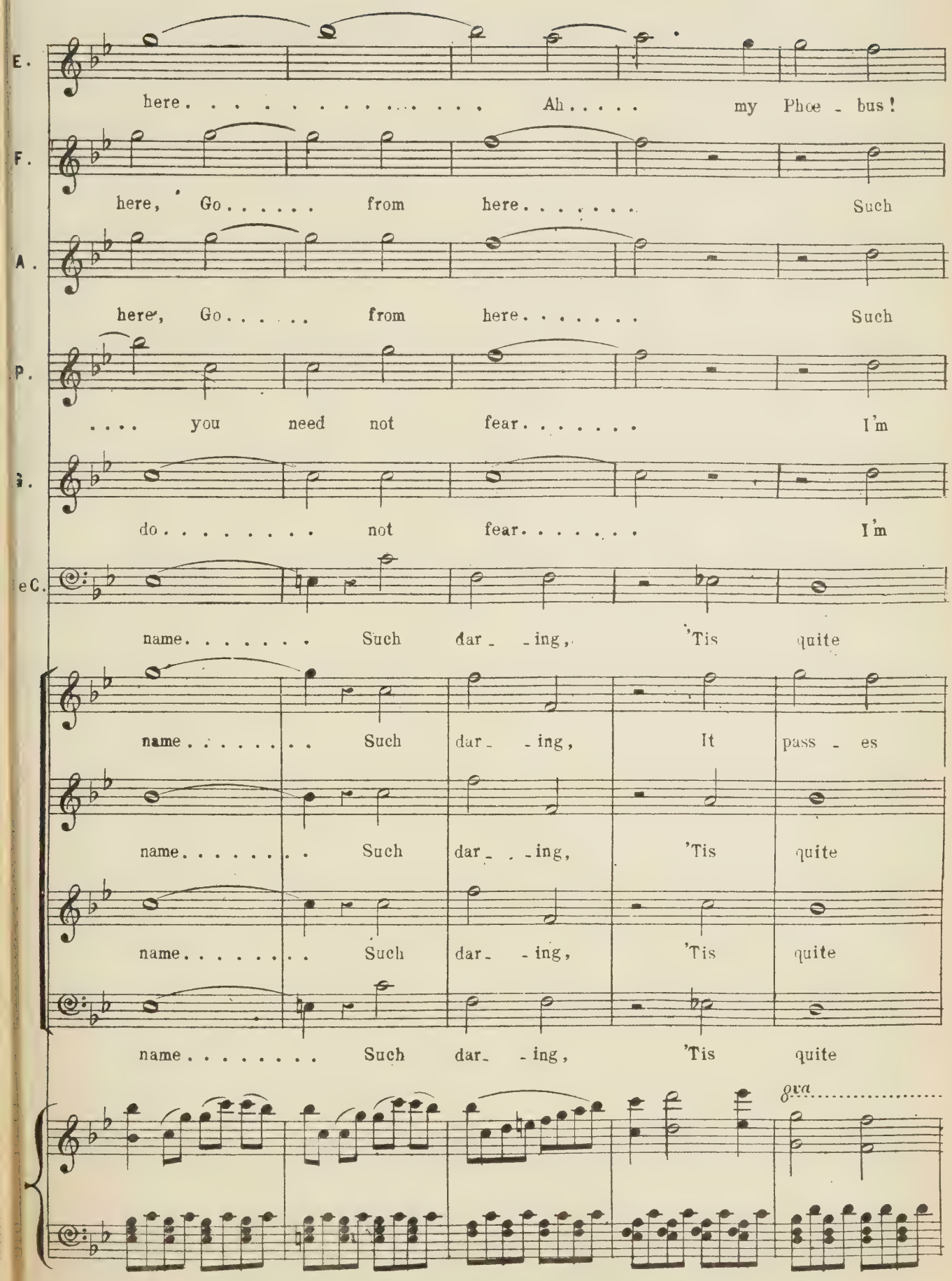
lost all sense of... shame. Go! . . . . . It

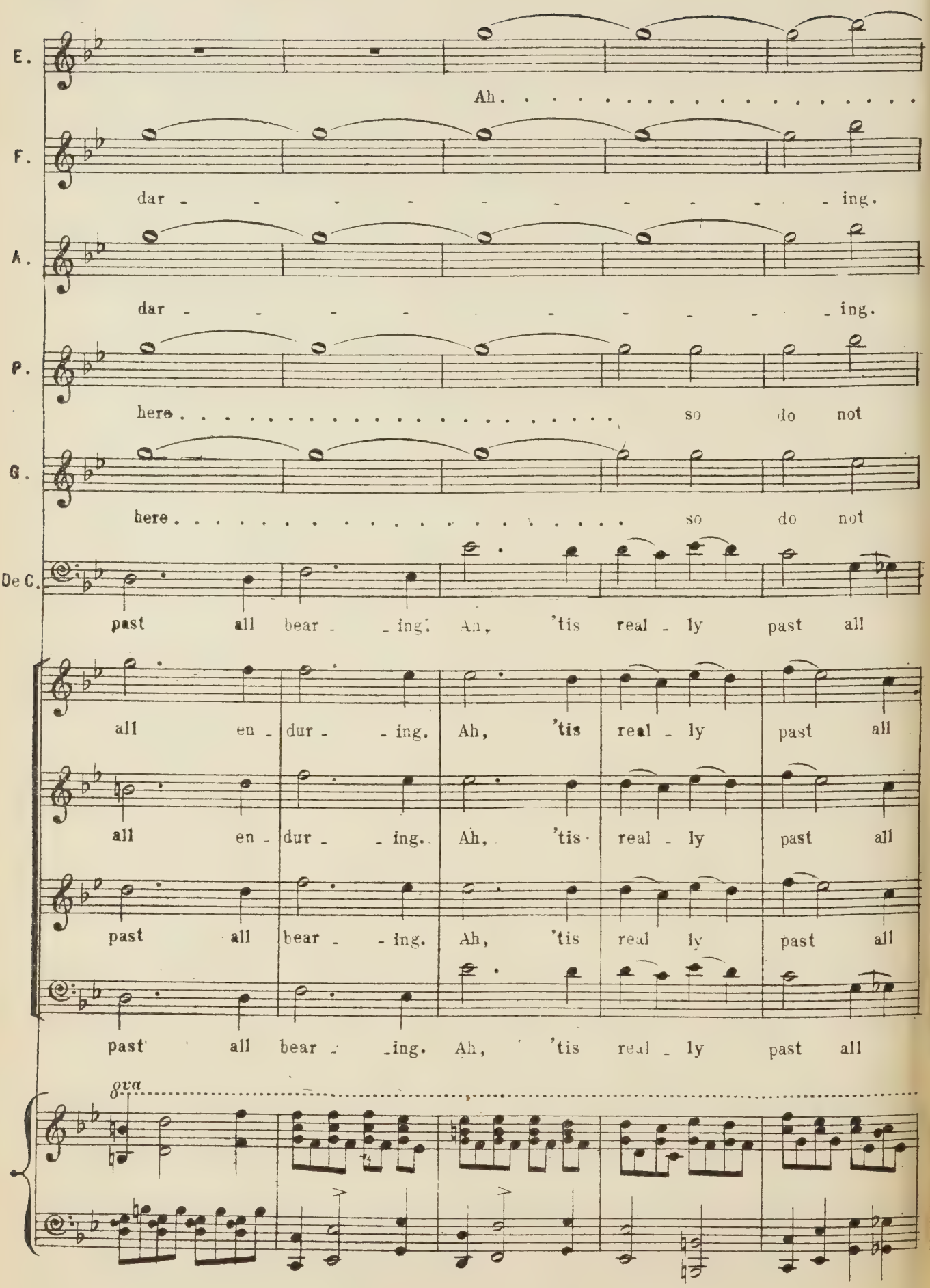
lost all sense of... shame. Go! . . . . . It

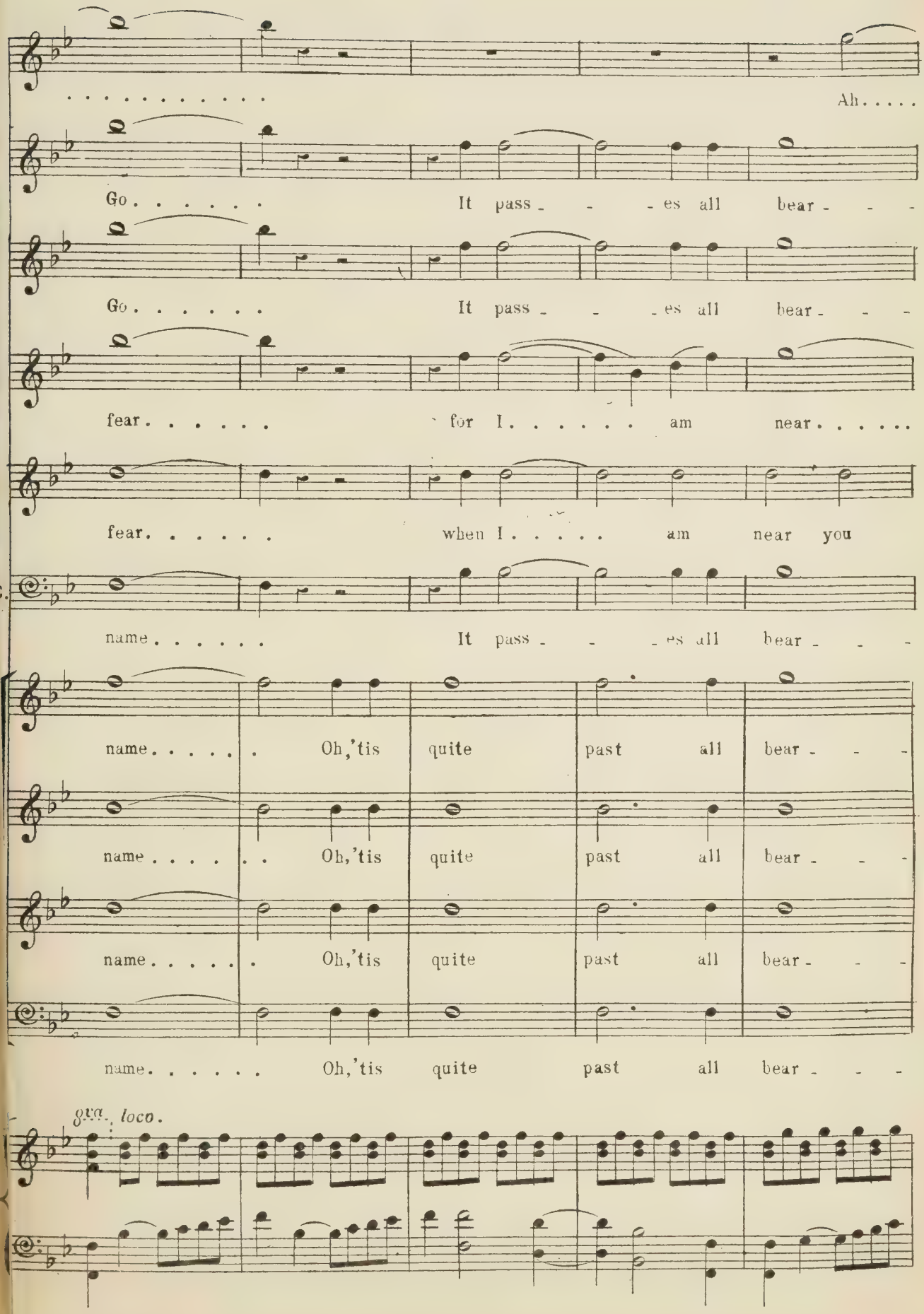
lost all sense of shame. Go! . . . . . It

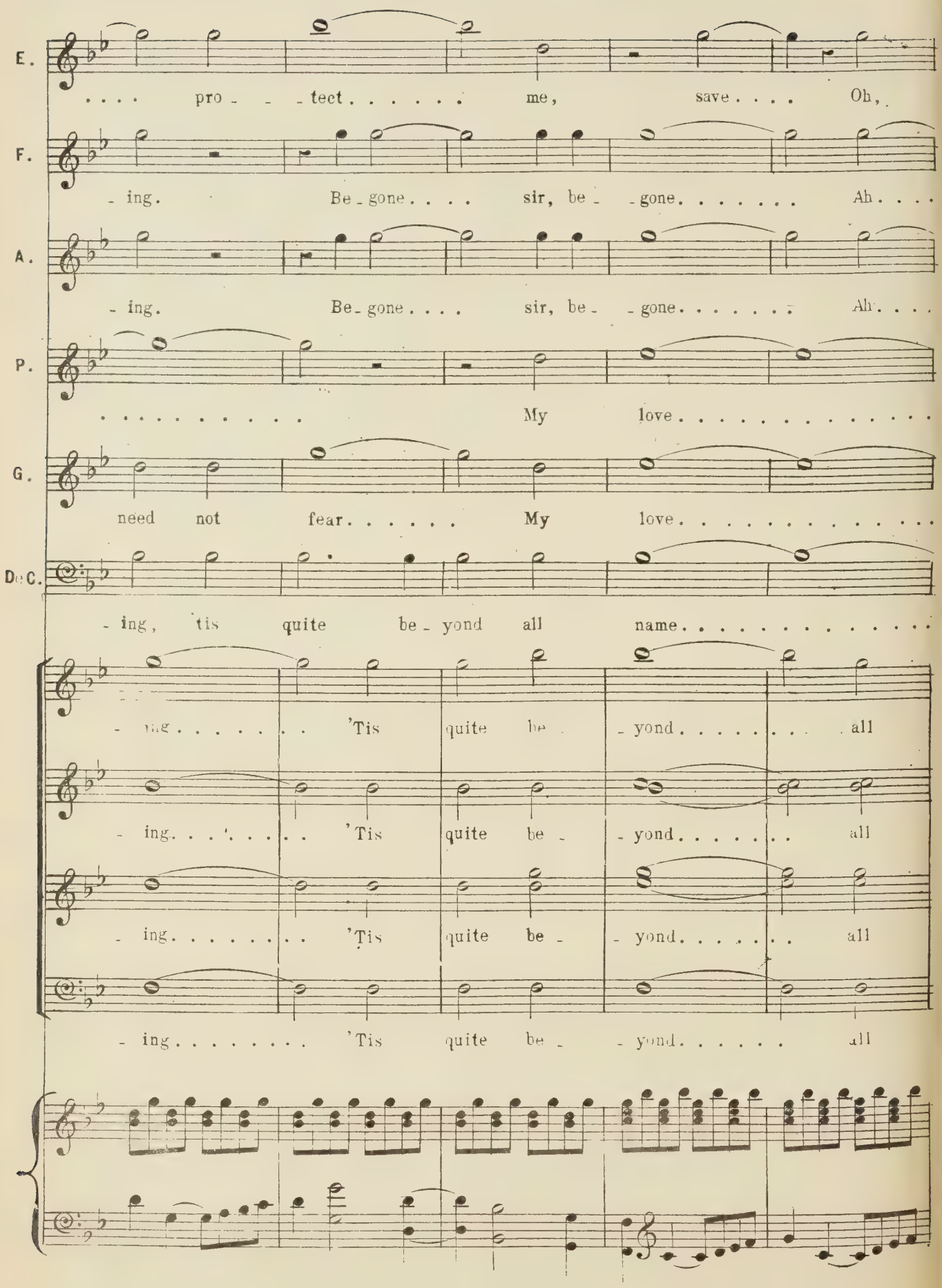
lost all sense of... shame. Go! from here! It


E.
if you love . . . . . take me from
F.
go from here . . . . . Nay, go from
A.
go from here . . . . . Nay, go from
P.
. . . . I'm here, my own . . . . . .
G.
so do not fear. I'm here, so
De C.
here Be - yond . . . . . all
pass - es all bear - ing. 'Tis quite be - yond all
pass - es all bear - ing. 'Tis quite be - yond all
pass - es all bear - ing. 'Tis quite be - yond all
pass - es all bear - ing. 'Tis quite be - yond all


E.
here . . . . . Ah . . . . . my Phœ - bus!
F.
here, Go . . . . . from here . . . . . Such
A.
here, Go . . . . . from here . . . . . Such
P.
. . . . you need not fear . . . . . I'm
G.
do . . . . . not fear . . . . . I'm
eC.
name . . . . . Such dar - - ing, 'Tis quite
name . . . . . Such dar - - ing, It pass - es
name . . . . . Such dar - - ing, 'Tis quite
name . . . . . Such dar - - ing, 'Tis quite
name . . . . . Such dar - - ing, 'Tis quite
8va


E.
Ah . . . . . .
F.
dar - - - - - - - - - - ing.
A.
dar - - - - - - - - - - ing.
P.
here . . . . . so do not
G.
here . . . . . so do not
De C.
past all bear - - ing. Ah, 'tis real - ly past all
all en - dur - - ing. Ah, 'tis real - ly past all
all en - dur - - ing. Ah, 'tis real - ly past all
past all bear - - ing. Ah, 'tis real ly past all
past all bear - - ing. Ah, 'tis real - ly past all
8va


Ah.....
Go..... It pass - - - es all bear - - -
Go..... It pass - - - es all bear - - -
fear..... for I..... am near.....
fear..... when I..... am near you
name..... It pass - - - es all bear - - -
name..... Oh,'tis quite past all bear - - -
name..... Oh,'tis quite past all bear - - -
name..... Oh,'tis quite past all bear - - -
name..... Oh,'tis quite past all bear - - -
8va. loco.


E.
. . . . pro - - - tect . . . . . me, save . . . . Oh,
F.
- ing. Be - gone . . . . sir, be - - gone . . . . . Ah . . . .
A.
- ing. Be - gone . . . . sir, be - - gone . . . . . Ah . . . .
P.
. . . . . My love . . . . . .
G.
need not fear . . . . . My love . . . . . .
D. C.
- ing, 'tis quite be - yond all name . . . . . .
- ing . . . . . 'Tis quite be - yond . . . . . all
- ing . . . . . 'Tis quite be - yond . . . . . all
- ing . . . . . 'Tis quite be - yond . . . . . all
- ing . . . . . 'Tis quite be - - yond . . . . . all

save . . . . . me . . . . . Oh, if you

. . . . . go . . . . . Be - gone sir, be -

. . . . . go . . . . . Be - gone sir, be -

. . . you need not fear . . . . . I'm here

. . . you need not fear . . . . . I'm here

C. . . . . Go . . . . from here . . . . . Be - gone sir, be -

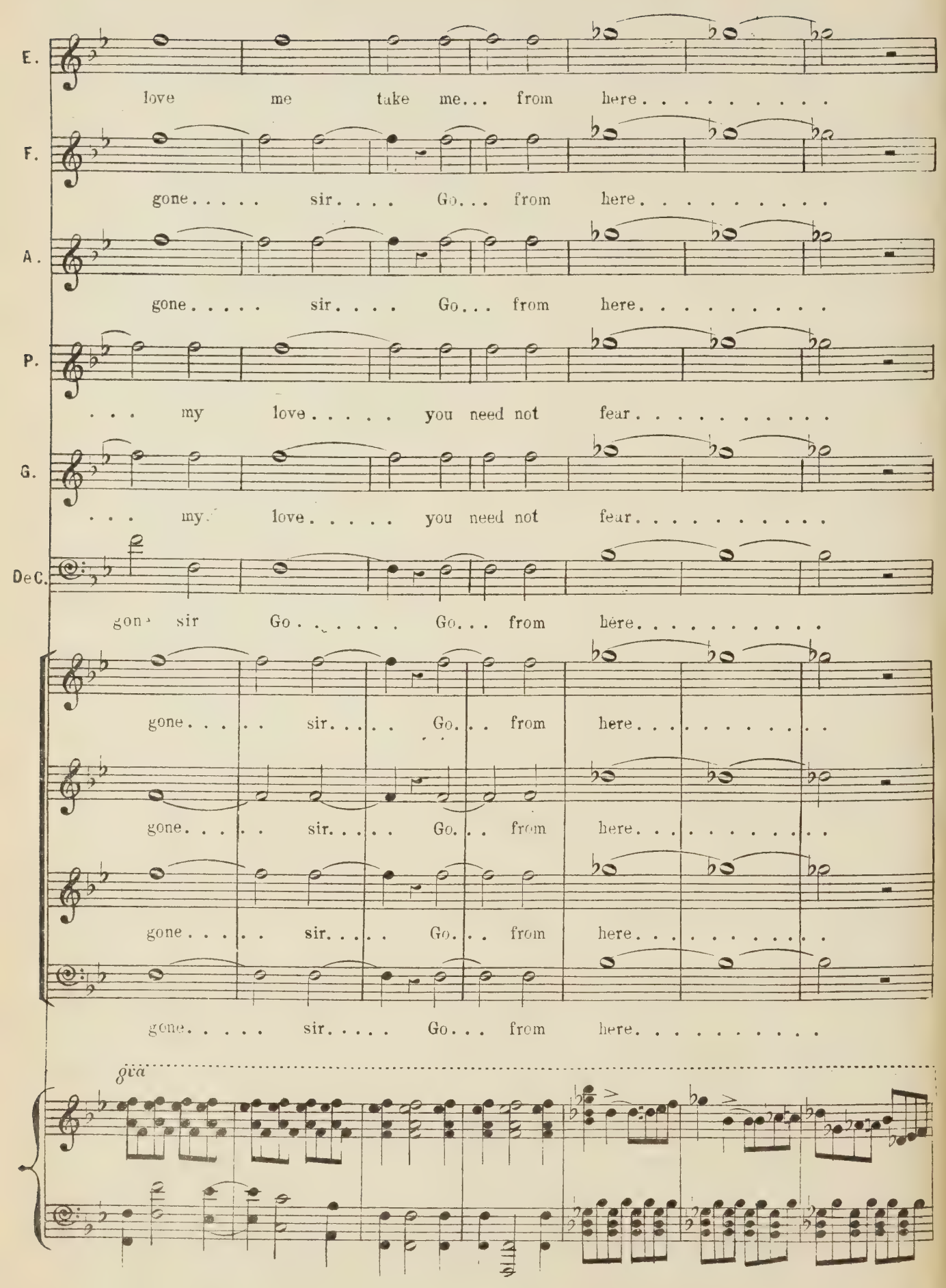
name . . . . . Go! . . . . . Be - gone sir, be -

name . . . . . Go! go ! . . . . Be - gone sir, be -

name . . . . . Go! go ! . . . . . Be - gone sir, be -

name . . . . . Go! . . . . . Be - gone sir, be -

ova


E.
love me take me... from here.....
F.
gone..... sir.... Go... from here.....
A.
gone..... sir.... Go... from here.....
P.
... my love..... you need not fear.....
G.
... my love..... you need not fear.....
De C.
gone sir Go..... Go... from here.....
gone..... sir..... Go... from here.....
gone..... sir..... Go... from here.....
gone..... sir..... Go... from here.....
gone..... sir..... Go... from here.....
8va

Oh love . . . . . .

Be gone . . . . . .

Be gone . . . . . .

My love . . . . . .

My love . . . . . .

C. Go Go Go . . . . . .

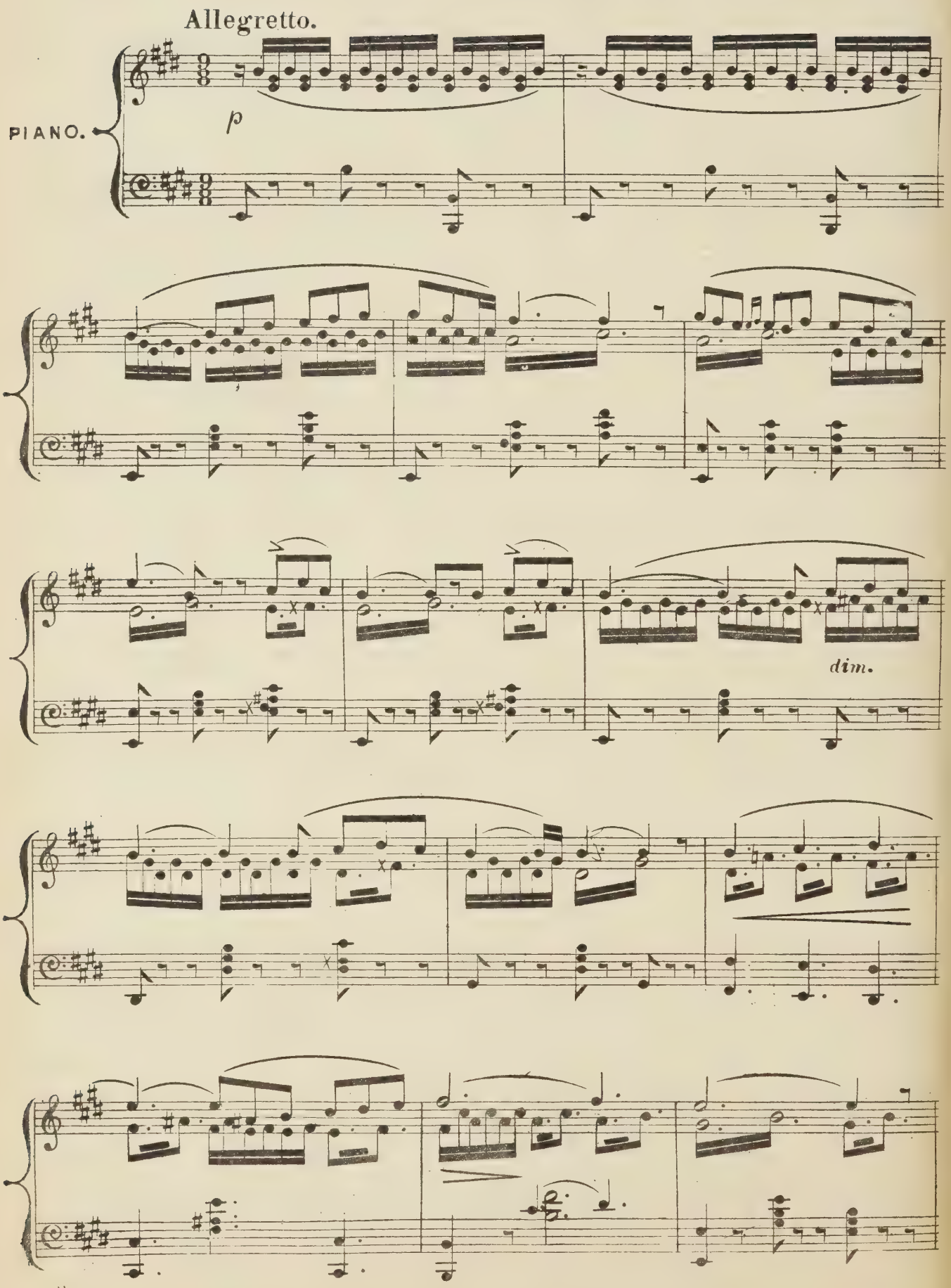
Go! Go! Go! . . . . . .

Go! Go! Go! . . . . . .

Go! Go! Go! . . . . . .

Go! Go! Go! . . . . . .

loco. *8va* *8va* *loco.*


Allegretto.
PIANO.
p
dim.

espress.

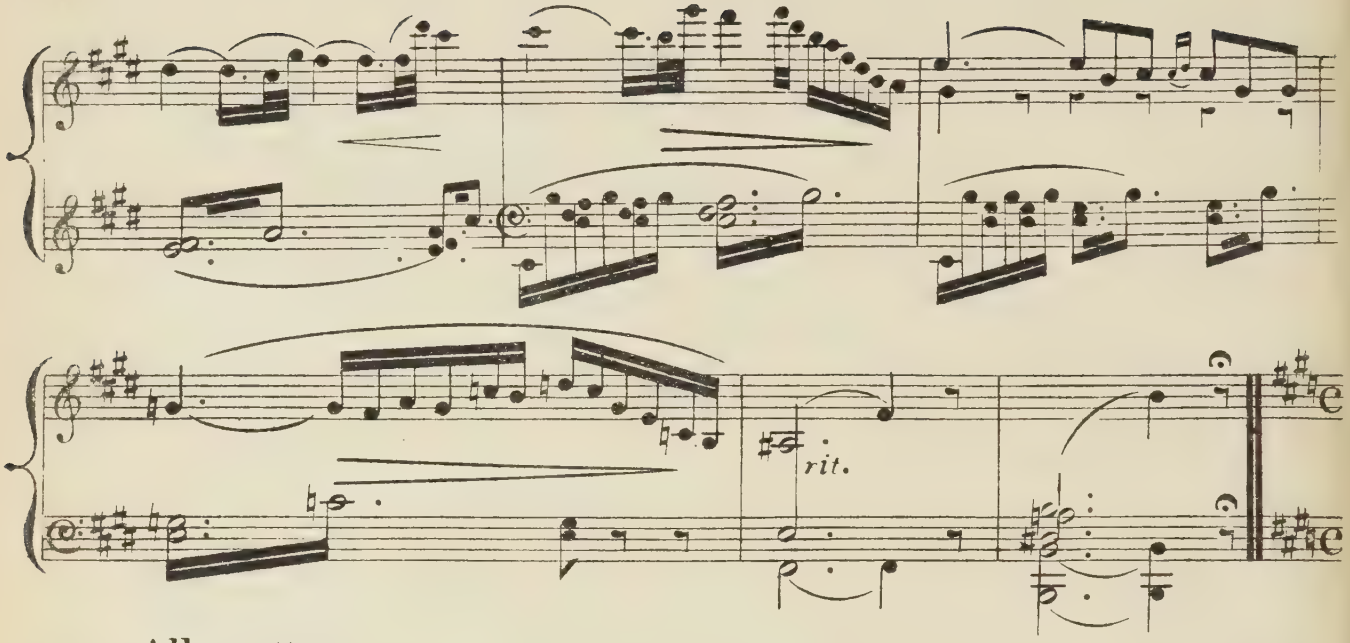
cres.

f

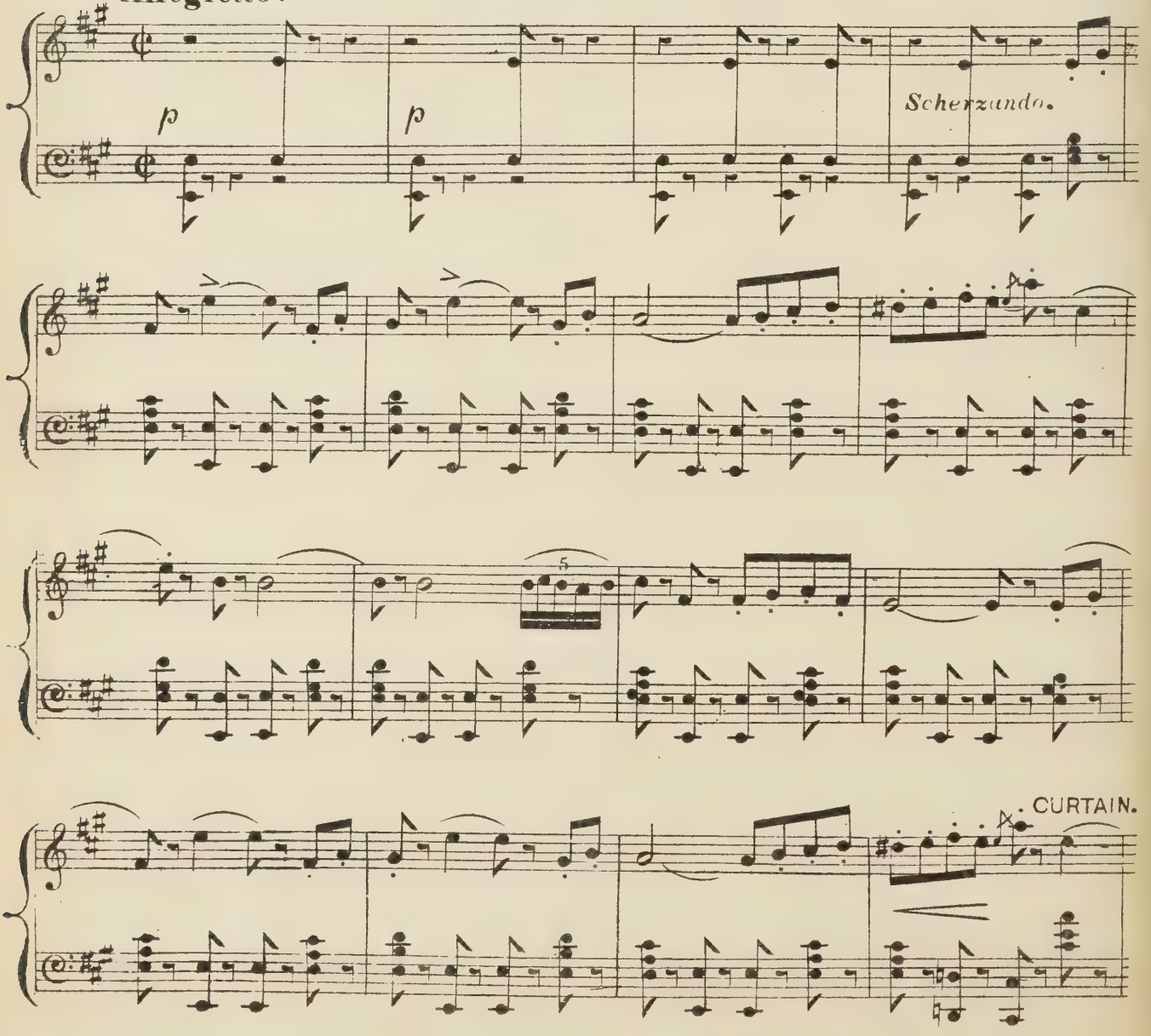
dim.

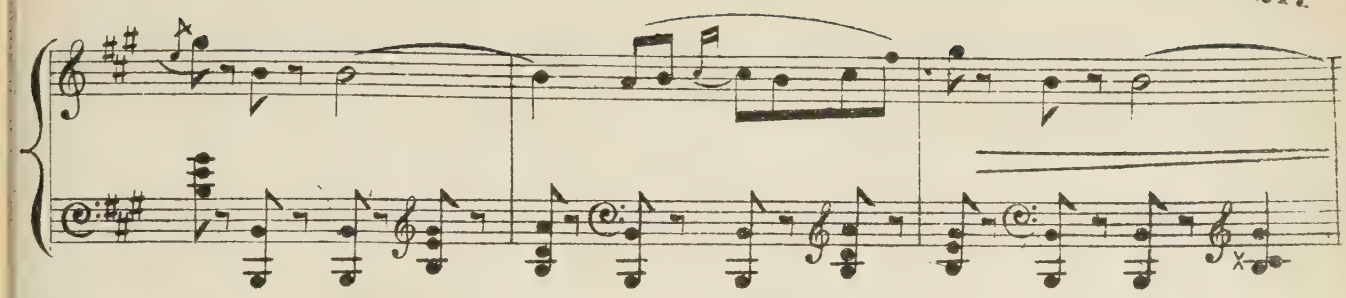
poco cres.

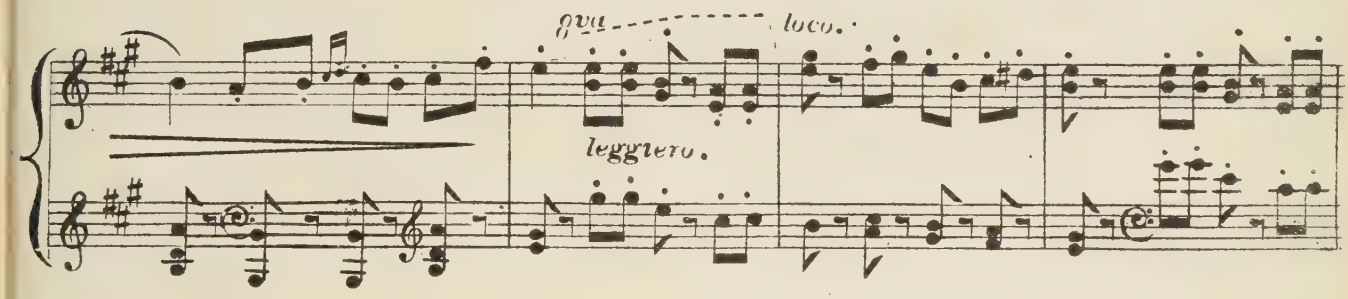
dolce p

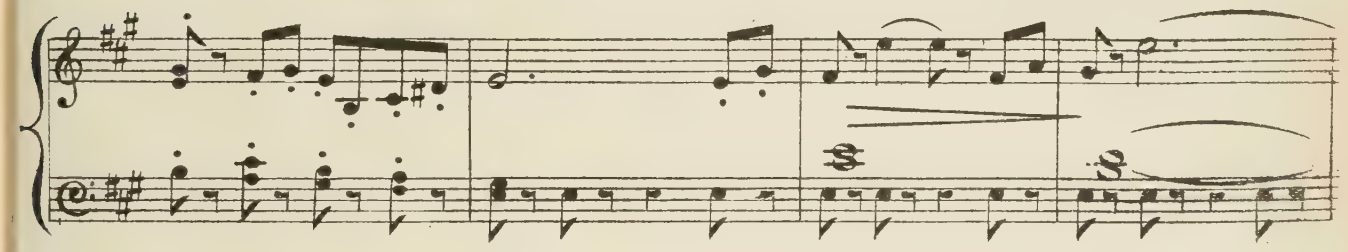


Allegretto.



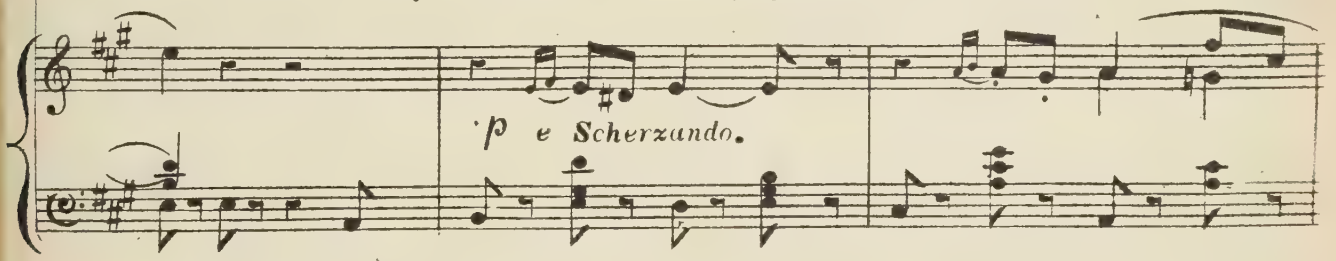




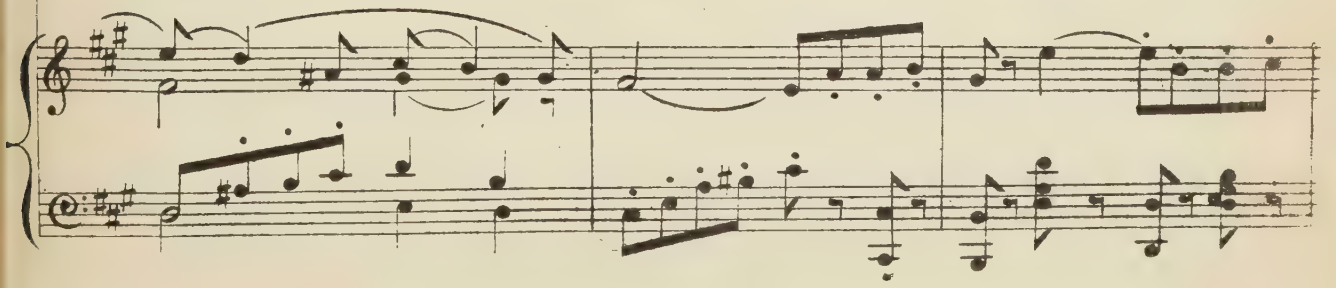


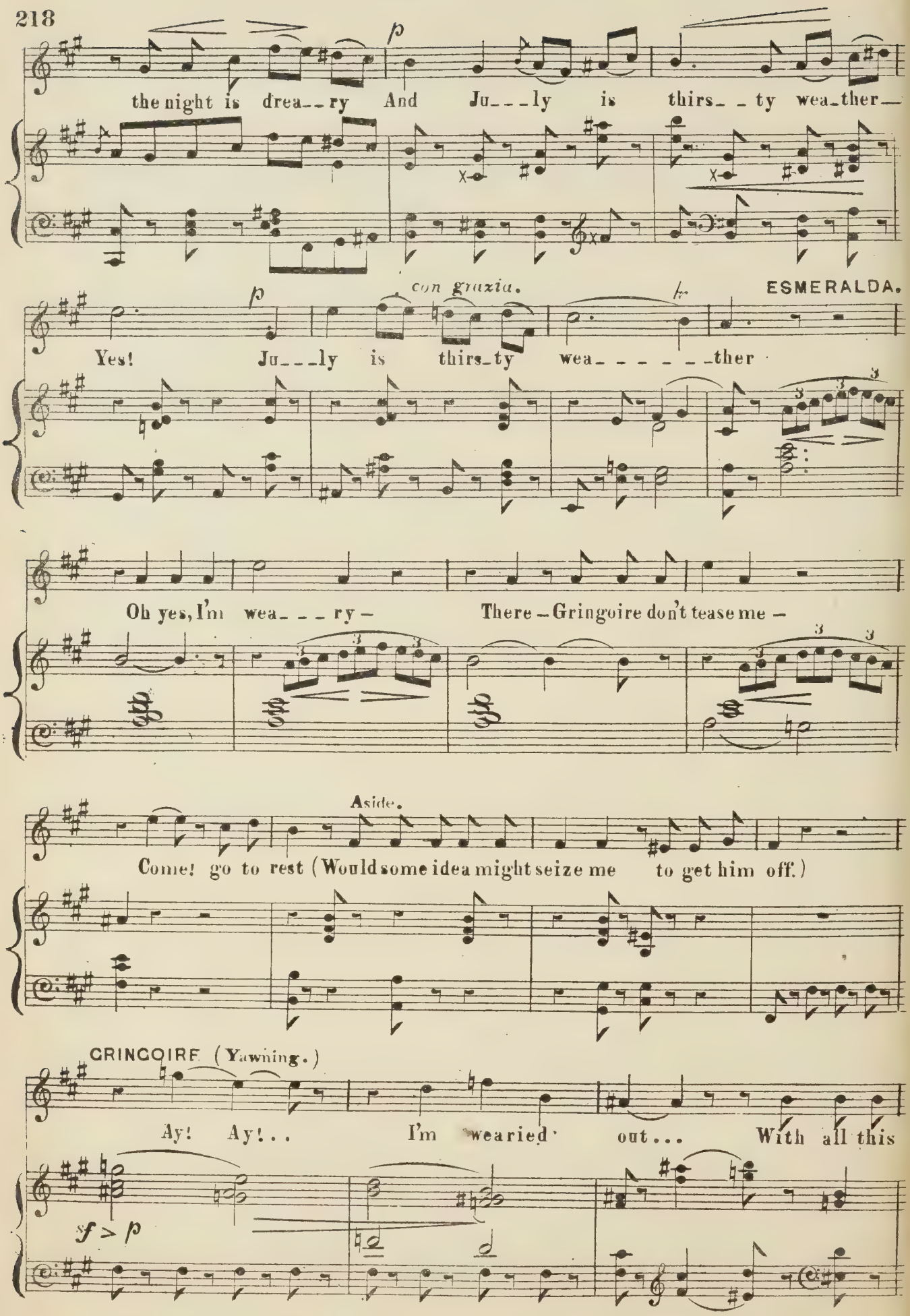
CRINGOIRE. (gaily.)

Pretty mai_den, you look wea_ry.... Let us



drink a glass to_gether.... Fill it up;...




p
the night is drea__ry And Ju___ly is thirs__ty wea_ther—
con grazia.
ESMERALDA.
Yes! Ju___ly is thirs_ty wea_____ther
Oh yes, I'm wea___ry— There—Gringoire don't tease me—
Aside.
Come! go to rest (Would some idea might seize me to get him off.)
GRINGOIRE (Yawning.)
Ay! Ay!.. I'm wearied out... With all this
f > p

tri_ fling_ and this gad a_ bout . . . . . Come . .

. . . . . cru_el hearted one, you must con_ fess I . . . serve you well. there,

pret___ty lips say yes! You must con___fess . . .

tempo.

I serve you well . . . . . Come pretty lips say

p

ESMERALDA.

yes! Of course! of course you do, you're

tr

Gringoire, my good friend, Now go to bed, . .

f *p*

I've got these things to mend and put in order. Leave me now I

cut

(He tries to embrace her.)

pray. I'm tired, my headaches — Gringoire! Nay . . . . . .

cut

cres.

GRINGOIRE.

. . . . nay, nay! Come, come — don't be

tempo.

p

silly! Dont . . . be

coy . . . Are we not man and wife?. . .

mp

I'm not a boy to be be_ _ fool'd like this . . . Say did we

mar_ ry, or did we not?. . . I'm patient you must

poco rit.

own . . . A sorry marriage! bet_ ter dwell a_

cres. *f* *colla voce.*

Tempo. ESMERALDA (Recit.)

_ _ lone; 'tis fol _ly! mad_ _ness! Yes . . . 'tis

Tempo. *f*

fol_ly, there! Now, will you go! we'll speak of it to_

f

mor_ _ row

No, no, to_ _night . . . to_

Tempo.

p Più mosso

cres.

(Placing her hand on her dagger.)

RECIT.

you dare! . . . . Approach me to your

_ night I say . . . . . .

f

f

sor_ _ row . . . Have you for_ got the vow we

Moderato.

p

said Be_fore the gip_sy rite . . . . was read . . . .

rit.

L'istesso tempo.

ad lib.

Thus far no farther are we wed, And if you break the

ad lib.

(Brandishes her dagger.

com_pact_ you are dead! . . .

p a tempo I^mo

(Aside.)

Now, . . off to bed. Poor

The vix__en!

f

p tempo.

fel_ _ low! Yet – he must no long_ er stay.

Oh the girls . . . . . I give them up . . . A little chit like

cres.

(TO GRINGOIRE)

Come, come! Be off! . . . . . My will you must o_

you, To go and flout a man like me a po_et There don't

cres. – – – – – – *cen* – – – – – *do.*

bey . . . . . you must o_ _bey . . . (Pointing to her dagger.)

pout . . . . Put down that horrid thing, oh do Put down that hor_rid thing and let me

f *p*

Come, come my will you

sup. Put down that horrid thing and let me sup.

must o_ _ bey. Come, come my will . . . . .

Well, well! I'm off . . .

dim.

. . . you must o_ _bey. Yes, yes, you must o_ _

just one . . . . . more lit_ _tle cup . . . . . .

p *dim* *e*

_ bey, you must o_ bey_ (Aside.) Poor fellow!

Tempo.

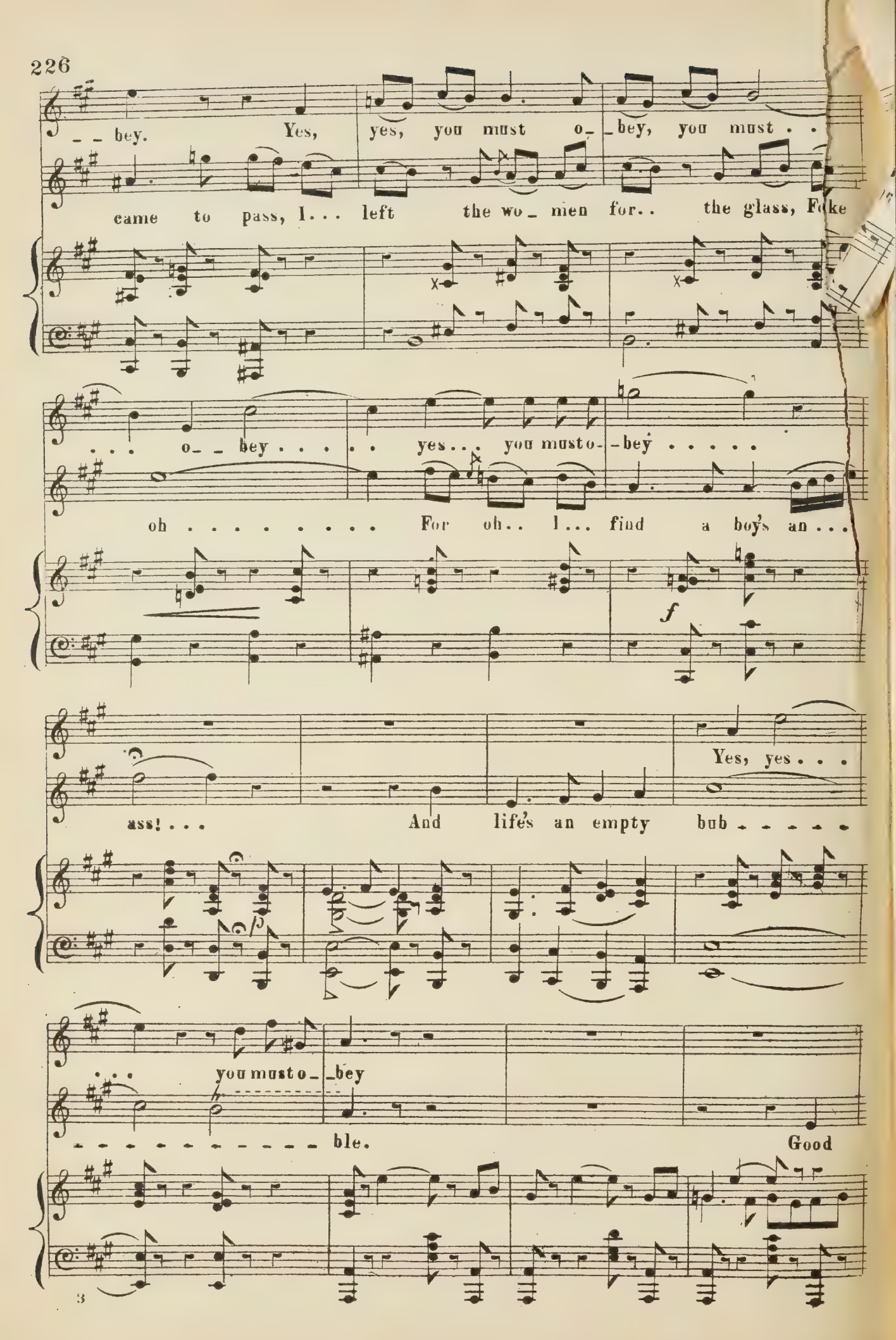
. . . . . When I was young I . . . lov'd a lass. (Heigh_

poco. *rit.*

(To Gringoire.)

But here he can no longer stay. Come, you must o_

_ Ho! the toil and trou_ _ _ble.) At man's estate it


bey. Yes, yes, you must o_ bey, you must . .
came to pass, I . . . left the wo_ men for . . the glass, Fake
. . . o_ bey . . . . . yes . . . you must o_ bey . . . . .
oh . . . . . For oh . . I . . . find a boy's an . . .
f
Yes, yes . . .
ass! . . . And life's an empty bub . . . . .
p
. . . you must o_ bey
. . . . . ble.
Good

Good night, good_ night. (Gring Without.)

night. . . Good

8va

dim.

p

Good night, good night, good night, and.. pleasant dreams at_ tend you_ good

night . . . . . good night . . . . good night . . . . . .

8va

pp

night . . . . . .

. . .

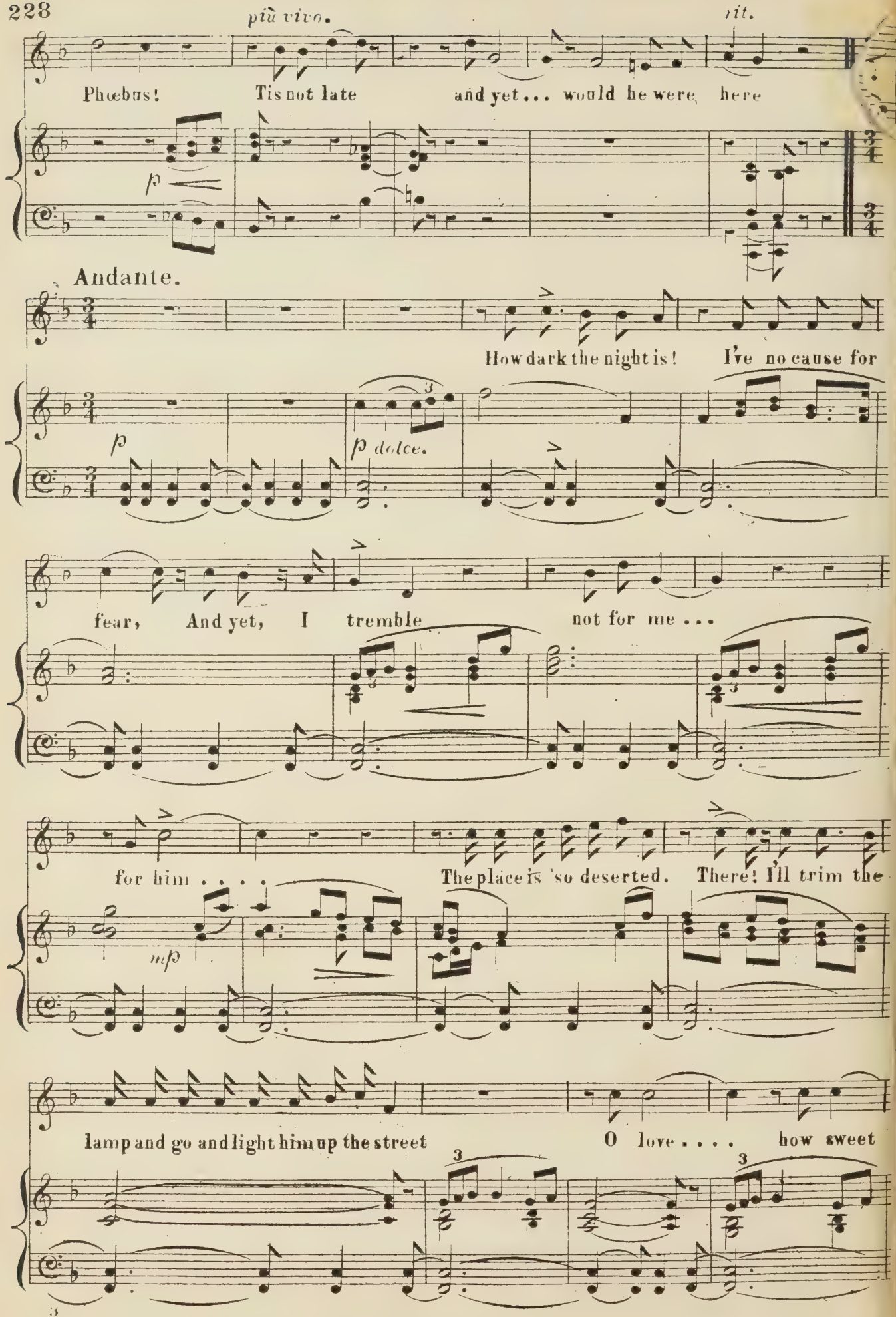
8va loco.

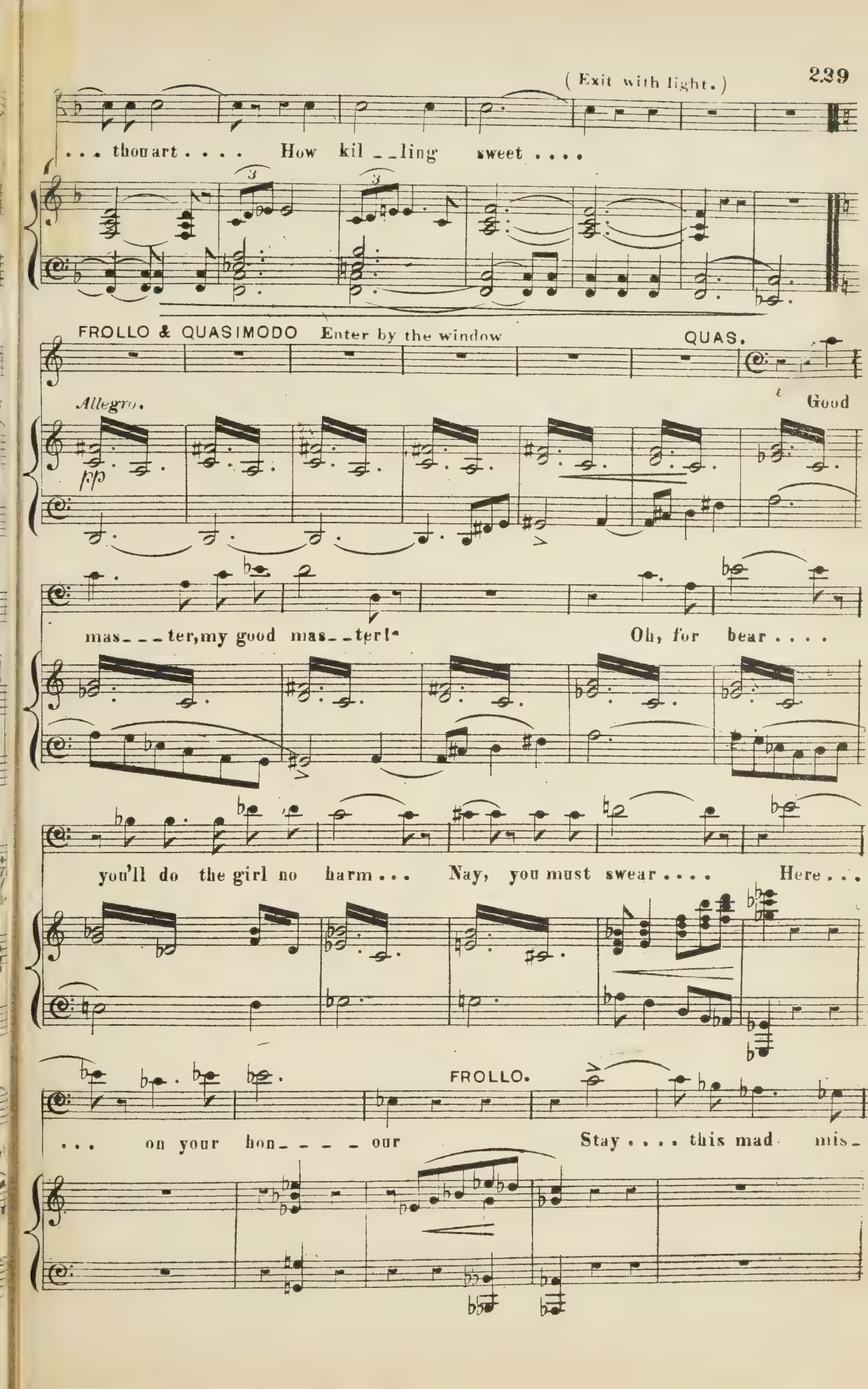
dim poco a poco.

Andante.

ESMERALDA. Recit.

That's right! he's gone at last, And now I wait for Phœbus. O dear


più vivo.
rit.
Phœbus! Tis not late and yet... would he were here
p
Andante.
How dark the night is! I've no cause for
p
p dolce.
fear, And yet, I tremble not for me...
for him.... The place is so deserted. There! I'll trim the
mp
lamp and go and light him up the street O love.... how sweet


(Exit with light.)
... thou art .... How kil__ling sweet ....
FROLLO & QUASIMODO Enter by the window
QUAS.
Allegro.
pp
Good
mas___ter, my good mas__ter!
Oh, for bear ....
you'll do the girl no harm ... Nay, you must swear .... Here ...
FROLLO.
... on your hon____our
Stay .... this mad mis-

Meno mosso.

– giv_ ing I've sworn and swear to hurt.. no creature

(Aside) *p* *rit.*

liv_ing... Un_less he come between my love and me...

Allegro

Tempo I^mo allegro.

QUASIMODO.

But master, my good mas__ter!

FROLLO

Let me be, for how much

Recit.

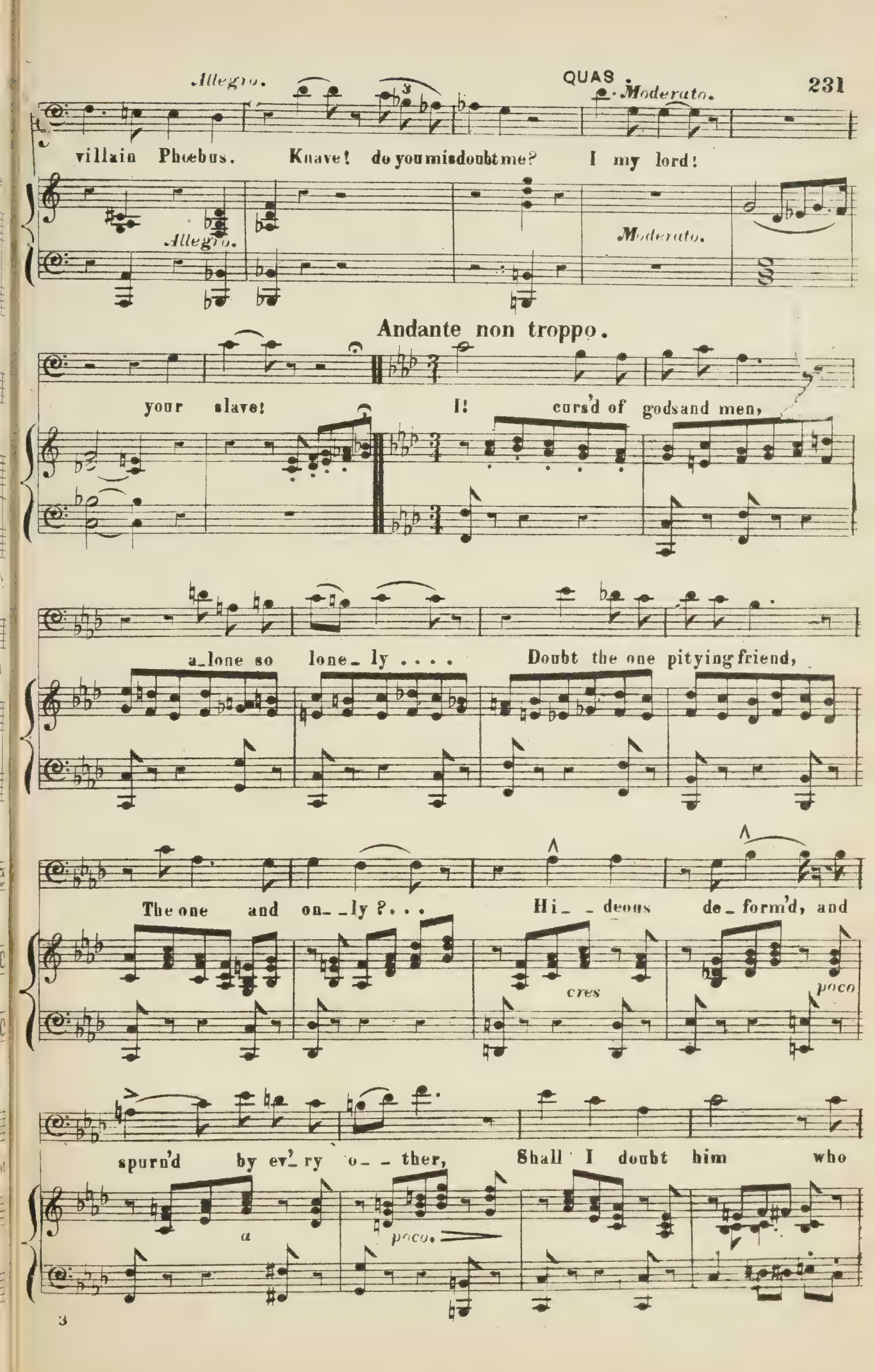
Recit.

long_ er must I hear you rave...

Moderato.

I hurt the girl I love! I've come to save the sweet dove from that

gva


Allegro.
Moderato.
villain Phœbus. Knave! do you misdoubt me? I my lord!
Allegro.
Moderato.
Andante non troppo.
your slave! I! curs'd of gods and men,
a_lone so lone_ly . . . . Doubt the one pitying friend,
The one and on_ly ? . . . Hi_ deous de_form'd, and
cres
poco
spurn'd by ev'_ry o_ther, Shall I doubt him who
a
poco.

rit.

turn'd and call'd me brother, Shall I doubt him, him who turn'd and call'd me

rit.

p

bro - - - - - - - ther? Nay my good mas - - - - ter,

p

a Tempo.

bro - - - ther, lord and friend . . . . Thro' death it - - self . . . .

dim.

Poco più. tempo. FROLLO.

I serve you to the end . . . . Good Quasi - mo - do

rit.

Poco più.

go then . . . stand with - out until I sig - nal. There's no cause for

(Quasimodo exit.)

doubt . . . . .

FROLLO (Alone.)

Here . . . and a_ _lone where all around, un_

Lo stesso tempo.

p

Recit.

_ _ueen . . . Yet breathes the spi_rit of my love's one Queen. Here.

I, who doubt, dispell, disprove, Believe in no_ _ _thing,

rit

Tremble and for_bear And stagger like a young lad sick with love.

p

colla voce.

Tempo.

Risoluto.

In all my ma_ gic..... Earth and air and fire, I find no spell

Risoluto.

can quench my great desire. In all my knowledge all I

know is "Fate;" In all my manhood and my migh__ty pride

cres.

I find no balm to ease my deadly hate..... Hate born of

cres.

love . . . that burns un_ sat_is_fied. O Es_me_ral_da,

dim. *p*

animando.

Pi_ _ _ty! Strong and wise, as Lu_ _ci_ _fer him_

_ self, Yet I'm un_ _done By one chance look of your

poco rall. *rall.*

child like eyes . . . . Have pi_ _ _ _ty . . . . Love_ _ _ _ly

poco rall. *rit.*

Molto legato.

one . . . .

pp Allegretto Moderato.

(Frollo walks cautiously about the room looking around in an ecstasy of admiration.)

p con molta espressione.

O vir_ gi_ _ nal air . . . . . O ho_ _ _ ly

sempre pp

place . . . . . that knows her pre_ _ sence! Floor that feels her

feet . . . Mir_ _ _ror that talks to her . . . . . sweet face to

Flute.

face . . . Flow'rs she ga_ _ _ ther'd, full of her and

sweet . . . Her gir_ _ dle . . . O.. sweet gir_ _ dle! O fair

cres accel.

con passione.

waist . . . . . Would I could clasp thee, hold thee thus em_

cres.

_ _ brac'd . . . . . see . . . . see . . . how I love thee!

accel e cres.

How I love thee! an_ _ _ _ swer

rit.

ritard.

Just . . . . . one kiss . . . . . just one

e dim:

rit e dim.

poco

kiss! . . . . O vir_gi_nal air . . .

a

poco.

Tempo Imo

O ho_ _ ly place that knows her pre_ _ _ sence. Ah . . . . . .

. . . how I love thee, how I love thee . . . . .

dim.

ritard assai.

How . . . . . I love . . . . . .

rit. *rit.*

Allegro Moderato.

(Discovering Esmeralda's dagger on the table.)

Ah . . . Heav'n a_bove! what's

pp

(taking up the dagger.) *ad lib.*

this? A dagger! ay . . . . her

cres. *f* *p*

ESMERALDA (Without)

dag_ger! Nay leave the

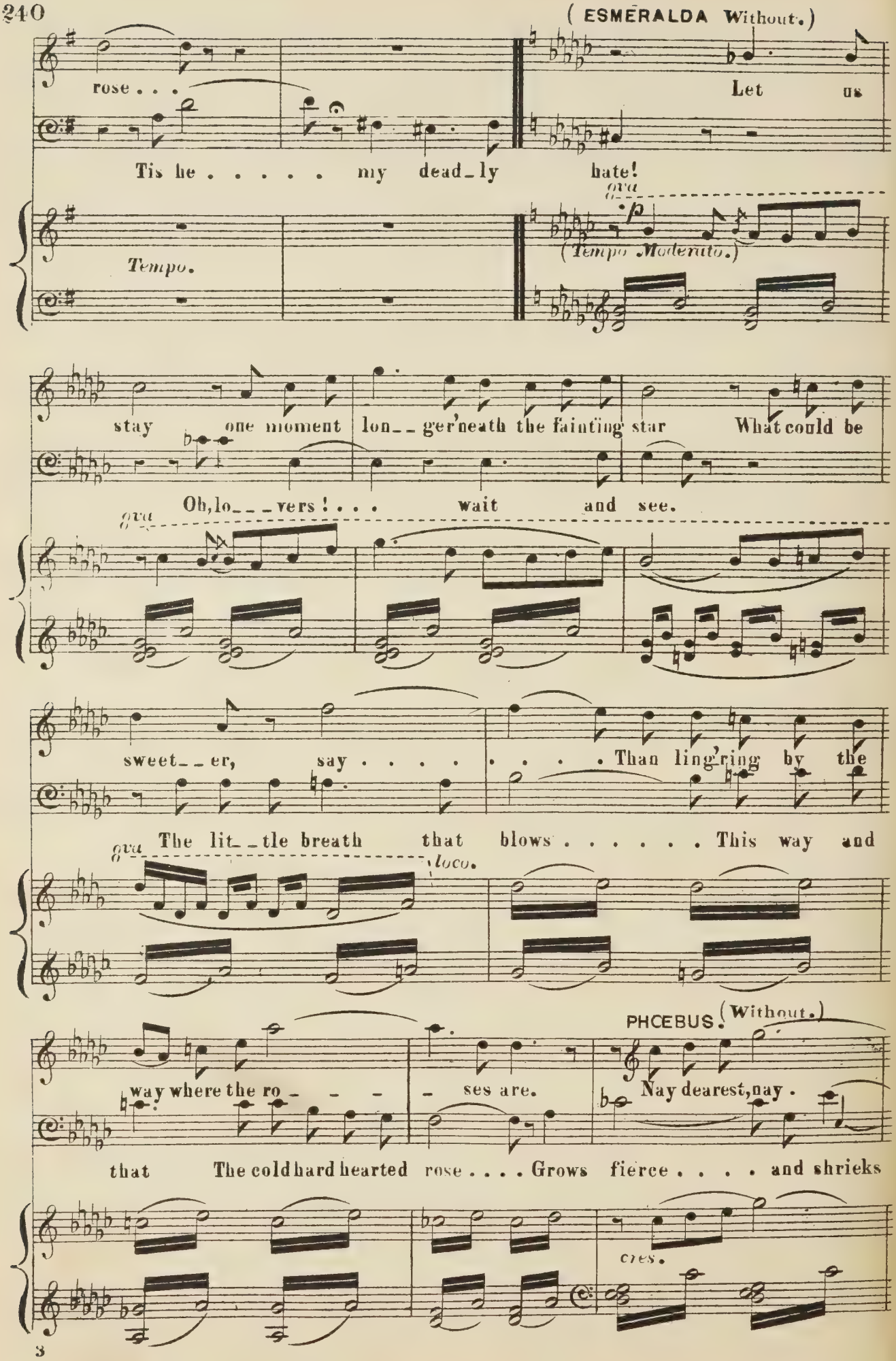
Poco meno. *p* *ad lib*

PHCEBUS (Without)

EM. rose. Nay, nay, take the

FO. Tis she! the voice I love . . .

Tempo. *poco cres.*


(ESMERALDA Without.)
rose . . .
Let us
Tis he . . . . . my dead_ly hate!
8va
Tempo.
(Tempo Moderato.)
stay one moment lon__ger'neath the fainting star What could be
Oh, lo___vers! . . . wait and see.
8va
sweet__er, say . . . . . Than ling'ring by the
8va The lit__tle breath that blows . . . . . This way and
loco.
PHCEBUS. (Without.)
way where the ro - - - - ses are. Nay dearest, nay .
that The cold hard hearted rose . . . . Grows fierce . . . . and shrieks
cres.

. . . . Thou art my rose, un_ _ gather'd from the spray. Ah! let me

. . . . a_ cross the stormy sea, The rose is torn dis_

cres.

pluck thee. Dear_ _ _ est, come a_way, The ro_ _ _ ses are too

_ _ hevel'd, is torn dis_ he_ vel'd from the tree,

poco *a*

near me yet too far. *dim e rit.* (Hides behind a curtain.)

Hurl'd in the dust, destroy'd. I wait and see.

poco. *ppp* *f* *Poco meno.* *p*

ENTER PHŒBUS & ESMERALDA.

rit *Allegretto Moderato.* *rall.*

rit.

Allegretto.

ESMERALDA.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Nay, if I be like a flow'r . . . . . leave the flow'r

ped. *loco.*

p

Just an hour blushing on the gar_ _ den tree . . . .

If you take it, you may break it . . . It may wi_ther,

p

you forsake it, It may wi_ _ _ _ ther you for_sake it, Do not

p

con grazia.

ESM. pluck it... let.. it be

PHŒ. PHŒBUS. Nay, ... I must take it, kiss it,

ESM. If you take it you may break it, It may wither, you for-

PHŒ. break it. . . . . Nay I ne- - ver can for-sake it...

cres.

ESM. - sake it . . . Ah! do not pluck it, let. . . . it

rit.

PHŒ. Who could pass you, who could pass you and let

rit.

ESM. be. But the spring . . . . has chang'd to win- - ter

PHŒ. be?

Tempo.

p

ESM. And the wind blows ... from the north, And the flow'r is

PHCE.

pp

ESM. fa_ ding, fa_ding, And the swal_ low has flown forth . . . .

PHCE.

ESM. When the eyes have lost their brightness, And the

PHCE. Nay, I never can for_ sake it, ne_ ver for_ sake it, Who could

espress.

ESM. gold has turn'd to gray Will you love me still as dear_ ly

PHCE. pass you . . . and let be!

rit. tempo.

M. Love . . . . . me as you love to_ _day . . .

Œ.

colla voce. Tempo.

M. Tho' the eyes may lose their

Œ. Ay! . . . . . Tho' the eyes may lose their bright_ _ _ _ _ ness

dim.

M. bright_ness cres. You will love me still as dear_ly,

Œ. And the gold should turn to grey, I will love you

cres. rit.

M. as dear_ly as . . . you love me to_ _ day. rit. tempo.

Œ. still as . . . dear_ly as I love you to_ _ day.

rit.

poco meno.

PHCE.

Yes, for in my ten_der keep_ _ _ _ _ing

p

PHCE.

Love will know e_ _ ter_ _nal spring . . . . . .

PHCE.

And the flow'r . . . . . will go on sleep_ _ _ing . . .

PHCE.

. . . And the Night_in_ _gale will sing . . . . . .

ESMERALDA.

PHCE.

. . . . . You will love me . . . . still as dear_ly

rit e dim.

Andante.

PHŒBUS.

EM. . . . . Oh be a flow'r for

ev- - - - er, Breathing in the sum- mer noon.

CE. Nought can estrange, nought dis- se- - - - ver June from the rose the rose from

CE. June . . . . For thy mouth is my rose my

cres. *sf*

CE. dar- - - ling, Where my soul faints a- way for bliss . . . Oh!

dim.

rit - - - - - dim.

PHŒ. take my soul and give me hea__ven in a kiss . . . . .

colla voce.

rallo.

. . . in just one kiss . . . .

rallo. rit. molto.

ESMERALDA.

Allegro agitato. Oh love . .

sf p

(Disengaging herself from Phoebus' embrace)

ESM. for bear . . . I faint with fear . . .

ESM. My hand, yes there, not yet, not here . . . Not on my lips! I

ESM. can__ not dare! Is this de_light? is this de_spair?

rit. *Tempo allegro moderato.*

M. O Phœ_ _ bus, thou art grown too dear . . . *con passione.*

OE. Ah I love thee,

f *colla voce.*

M. hear me swear By heav'n, by all I hold most

OE.

M. You love . . . . . me! Say a_

OE. dear . . . . . I could not wrong thee . . . .

M. _ gain "I love thee". . . . For e_ _ ver . . .

OE. Oh hear me . . . . . I love thee for

ESM. ... e - - - - - ver for bliss or

PHŒ. e - - - - - ver for bliss or

ESM. bane . . . . . to part Ah! Ne - - - - - ver

PHŒ. bane . . . . . to part Ah! Ne - - - - - - ver

ESM. breathe . . . . . it . . . . a - gain . . .

rit. *rit poco a poco.*

PHŒ. breathe . . . . . it . . . . a - gain . . . Es - - - me -

8va

ESM. Ah . . . . . .

PHŒ. - - ral - - - da . . . . . .

rit.

Tempo I^mo

M. What is this ho_ _ _ly feel_ _ _ _ ing? This taste of heav'n that takes my

E.

Tempo I^mo Andante.

p

M. breath . . . . . This cold air round me steal_ _ _ _ ing?

E. O Es_ me_ ral_ _ _ _ _ _ da, I love . . . . . thee . . .

cres.

M. This all de_ _ licions death . . . Do I wake . . . or am I

E. . . . Yes . . I . . . love . . . Oh hear . . . . me

8va bassa.

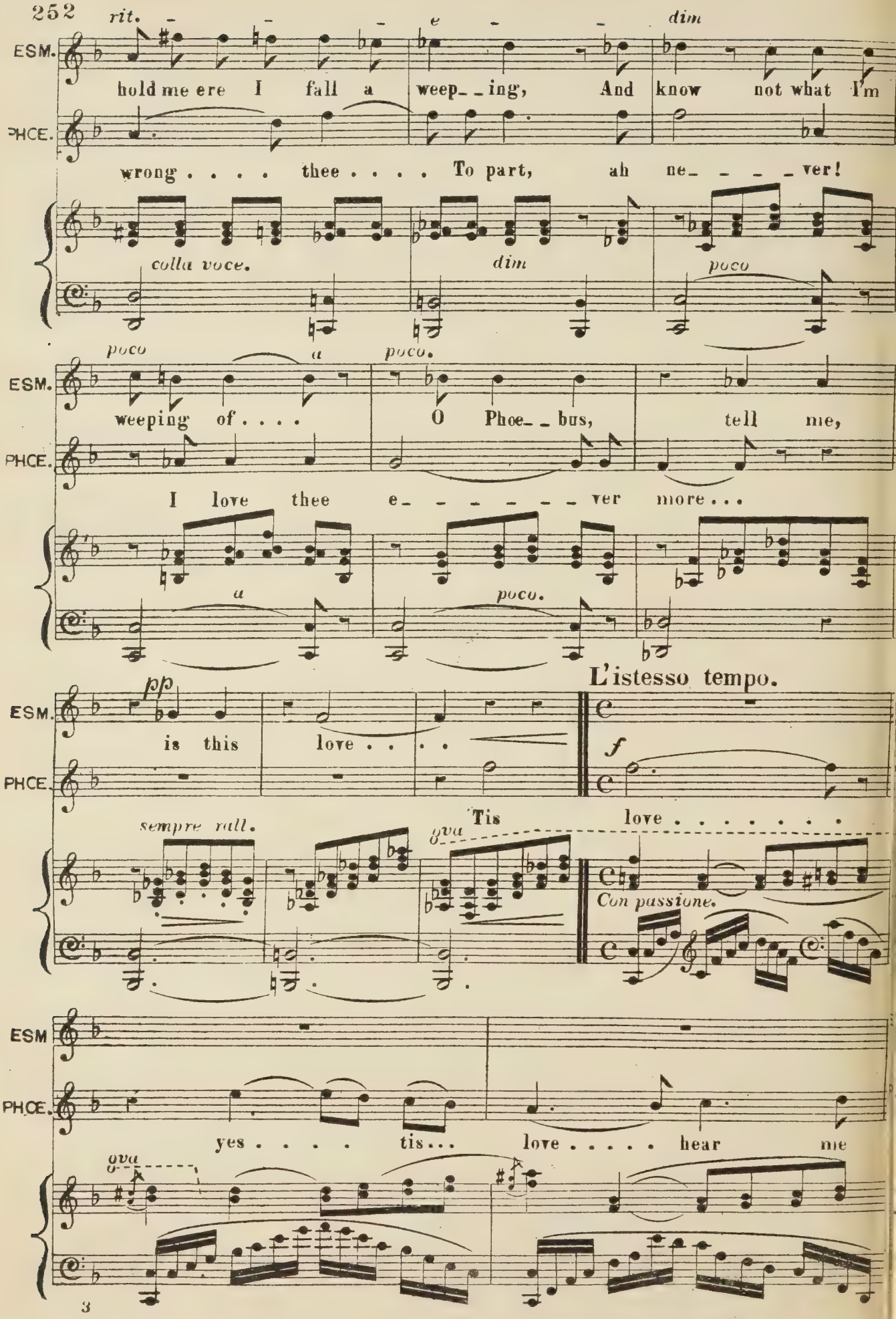
dim.

p

TEN. sleep_ _ ing? Take oh take . . . me to thy keep_ _ ing Oh

HE. swear it By all . . . . I hold most dear . . . I could not

dim.


rit.
e
dim
ESM.
hold me ere I fall a weep_ _ing, And know not what I'm
PHCE.
wrong . . . . thee . . . . To part, ah ne_ _ _ _ ver!
colla voce.
dim
poco
poco
a
poco.
ESM.
weeping of . . . . O Phoe_ _bus, tell me,
PHCE.
I love thee e_ _ _ _ _ _ ver more . . .
a
poco.
pp
ESM.
is this love . . . . .
PHCE.
L'istesso tempo.
f
Tis love . . . . . .
sempre rall.
8va
Con passione.
ESM
PHCE.
yes . . . . tis . . . love . . . . . hear me
8va

Ah! breathe it a -

Swear it . . . a - gain, . . .

8va

- gain, ...

I love thee on - - ly, ...

8va loco.

'Tis love, 'tis . . love, breathe it a - gain, breathe it a -

. . . e - - ver more . . . Yes, 'tis

8va

- gain, Say . . . 'tis love, ... 'tis love, for e - - ver

love, yes, . . . 'tis love . . . . . for e - - ver, 'tis

8va loco. 8va

colla voce.

3

E. – more. 'Tis love, ...

P. love, for e – – – ver – more, ...

8va

Più vivo.

E. . . . 'tis love for e – – ver – – more! If this be

P. . . . 'tis love for e ver more! 'Tis love, ...

F. This rage and dead – ly hate,

8va – – loco. colla voce. p cres.

love, . . . Oh take me, take me in – – to

. . . 'Tis love, ... 'tis love, 'tis

I – can no more con – trol, ... But strike . . . one

E. *f* hea - - - - - - - - - - - - - ven, Oh

P. hea - - - - - - - - - - - - - ven, 'tis

F. fi - - - nal blow, and quench . . . . . my burn - ing

f

E. take me to heav'n, if this . . . . . .

P. love, ... for e - - - - - ver

F. soul, ... and quench my

E. . . . be . . . . . .

P. more, 'tis . . . . . .

F. burn - - - - - ing soul.

Allegro.

E. love . . . My Phœbus!

P. love, . . Ah! . . . wound - ed

F. Allegro.

Frollo noiselessly advances stabs Phœbus with his dagger, then es - capes.

f

p

8va bassa

8va

ESME.

Help! . . . . . Oh

8va 8va

E.

help! . . . . . (ESME *falls fainting near* PHŒBUS.)

E.

Enter GRINGOIRE *with a light, & followed by a crowd.*

E.

G.

What is it? Phœ_bus here! Wound_ed

ff *p*

Moderato.

dead! I fear! See! the wound has ceas'd to bleed!

Who has done the hell - ish deed!

CHORUS.

Soprano. Phœ - bus! in Esme - ral - da's

Alto. Phœ - bus! in Esme - ral - da's

Tenor. In Esme -

Bass. Phœbus!

Allegro.

colla voce. cres:

(fiercely to ESME.)

room! Ah! there's foul play! Speak, speak! Woman!

room! Ah! there's foul play! Speak, speak! Woman!

- ral - da's room! Ah! there's foul play! Speak, speak! Woman!

Ah! there's foul play! Speak, speak! Woman! Andante.

8va loco. f

ESME. *endeavouring to rise, looks vacantly round her — incapable of speech.*

Andante.

f

Speak! Speak! Speak! Speak!

Es_me_ral_da! Es_me_ral_da! Es_me_ral_da!

Andante.

Speak!

dolce *espress:*

Allegro.

(*Enter* FROLLO *followed by* QUAS & *guard,* — *he slowly advances.*)

Allegro.

rit:

f

Ay! she has nought to say! a thief! a mur_d'ress! a gip_sy

Ay! she has nought to say! a thief! a mur_d'ress! a gip_sy

Ay! she has nought to say! a thief! a

8va

Ay! she has nought to say! a thief! a

f *cres:* *cres:*

(FROLLO *points to the dagger lying on the ground, & with an imperious gesture to* QUAS. *bids him pick it up.*)

FROLLO.

See! there's her

de - vil! a witch!

de - vil! a witch!

mur - d'ress! a witch!

mur - d'ress! a witch!

8va

dag - ger!

ff

Her dag - ger! King of e - vil! She did the deed!

ff

Her dag - ger! King of e - vil! She did the deed!

ff

Her dag - ger! King of e - vil! She did the deed!

ff

Her dag - ger! King of e - vil! She did the deed!

ff

GRINGOIRE *assisted by some of the crowd bear* PHOEBUS *away.*

A - way with her! A - way.....

A - way with her! A - way.....

A - way with her! A - way.....

A - way with her! A - way.....

8va

8va 8va loco.

ESME. *clings to him but is forced away by the guards.* FROLLO *looks coldly on with folded arms.—*

The crowd turn with horror on ESME. *who gazes wistfully after* PHOEBUS.

dim:

Allegretto Moderato.

p *p dolce.*

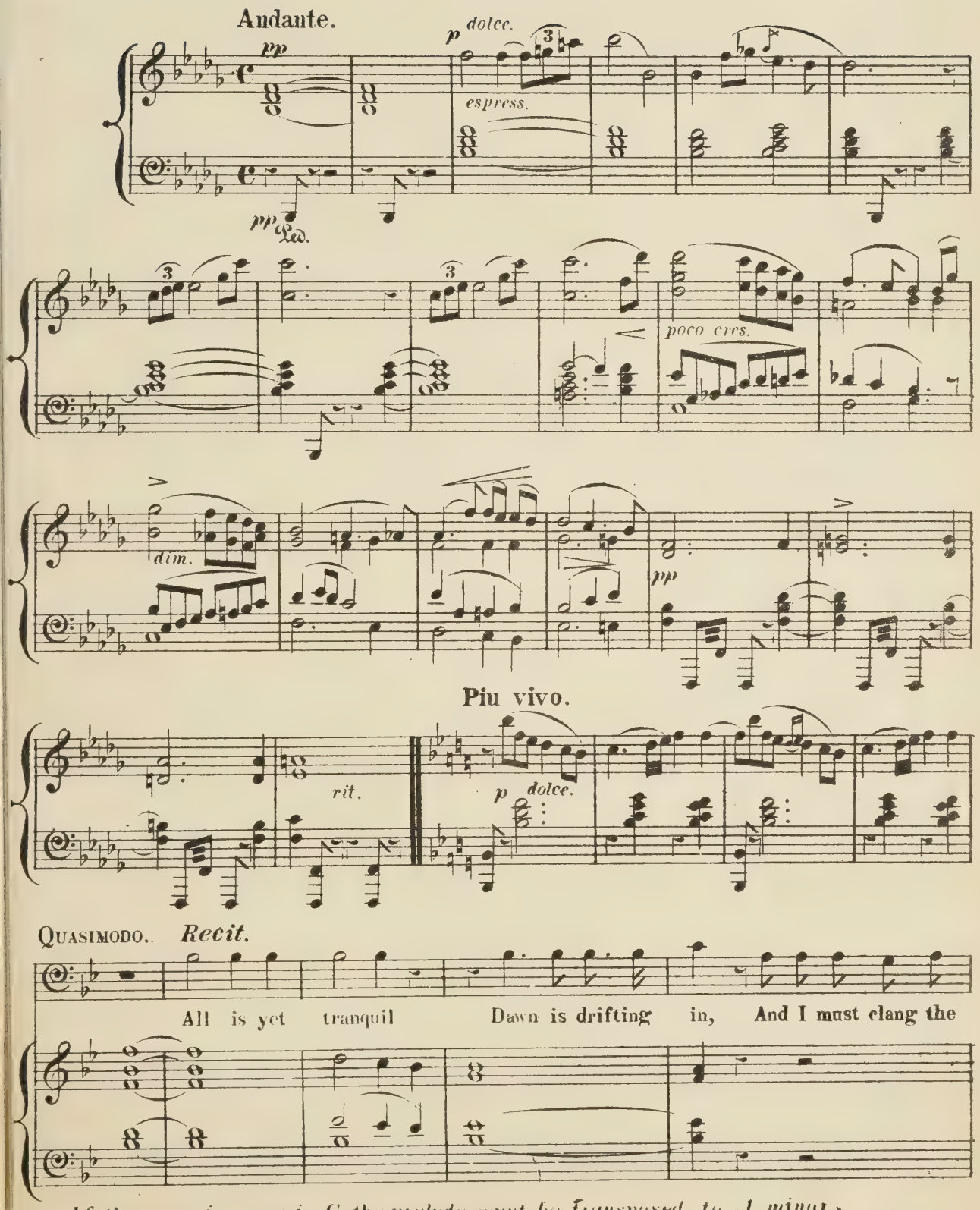
Ped. ✱ Ped. ✱ Ped. ✱ Ped. ✱

SLOW CURTAIN.

Ped. ✱ Ped. ✱

8 *sempre - dim - in - Ped. - u - ✱ - en - do - pp*

ACT IV.



If the song is sung in C the prelude must be transposed to A minor.

a tempo

bell, That wakes the din and pell mell of the ci_ty Why oh

p *a tempo*

rit. *più vivo.* ***Recit.***

why..... must I a_wake the hour that bids her die! My Queen, my bene_factress! To the

rit.

f

stake this day will lead her! Day!..... thou shalt not break

Allegro.

f

Recit.

Oh mur'drous day, that slays a tender maid

Moderato.

p

But see,

tis twilight! and the last stars fade.

rit.

Andante non troppo.

p

What would I do.....for my Queen, Crown her with

flow'rs..... Float like a ze - phyr unseen Round her for hours.....

cres.

Joy would I bring and delight Love... like a song at her ears.....

cres.

dim.

Sleep and sweet dreaming at night, All that en - thralls and en - dears

p

poco rit

a tempo

dolce.

piu vivo.

Animato.

All would I give to my Queen On - ly to

piu vivo.

serve her, to serve her un - seen on - ly to serve.....

cres.

..... her, Love - - less, un - lov'd and unknown..... And a lone.....

rit. *p rit.* *rit.* *p rit.*

Tempo primo.

rit.

.....Through the long lone - ly years

colla voce. *pp* *rit.*

a tempo

What can I do..... for my Queen, Crown her with pi - tiless

p

thorn Weep - - ing for what might have been

Had one but ne - ver been born..... All I can

give her is woe..... Sor-row and an - guish and tears.....

I am so low - - ly so low - - ly

dolce.

and so want - - ing in

all..... that en - dears.

piu vivo.

animando

All I can give to my Queen is

pray'r, Pray'r, un - to hea - - - ven un -

seen! Love - less! un - - lov'd.....

..... and un - known..... and a - lone

col canto

p

rit.

Tempo primo

Through the long lone - ly years.

rit.

p e rit.

rit.

Allegro.

A

But see, the day is here! the shadows light - en, The wind of

p *pp*

morning turns the vane, the steeples brighten, I hear the hum of voices

poco cres.

gain and gain, There is no hope! and I must set the chime!

cres. *f*

Recit. con forza

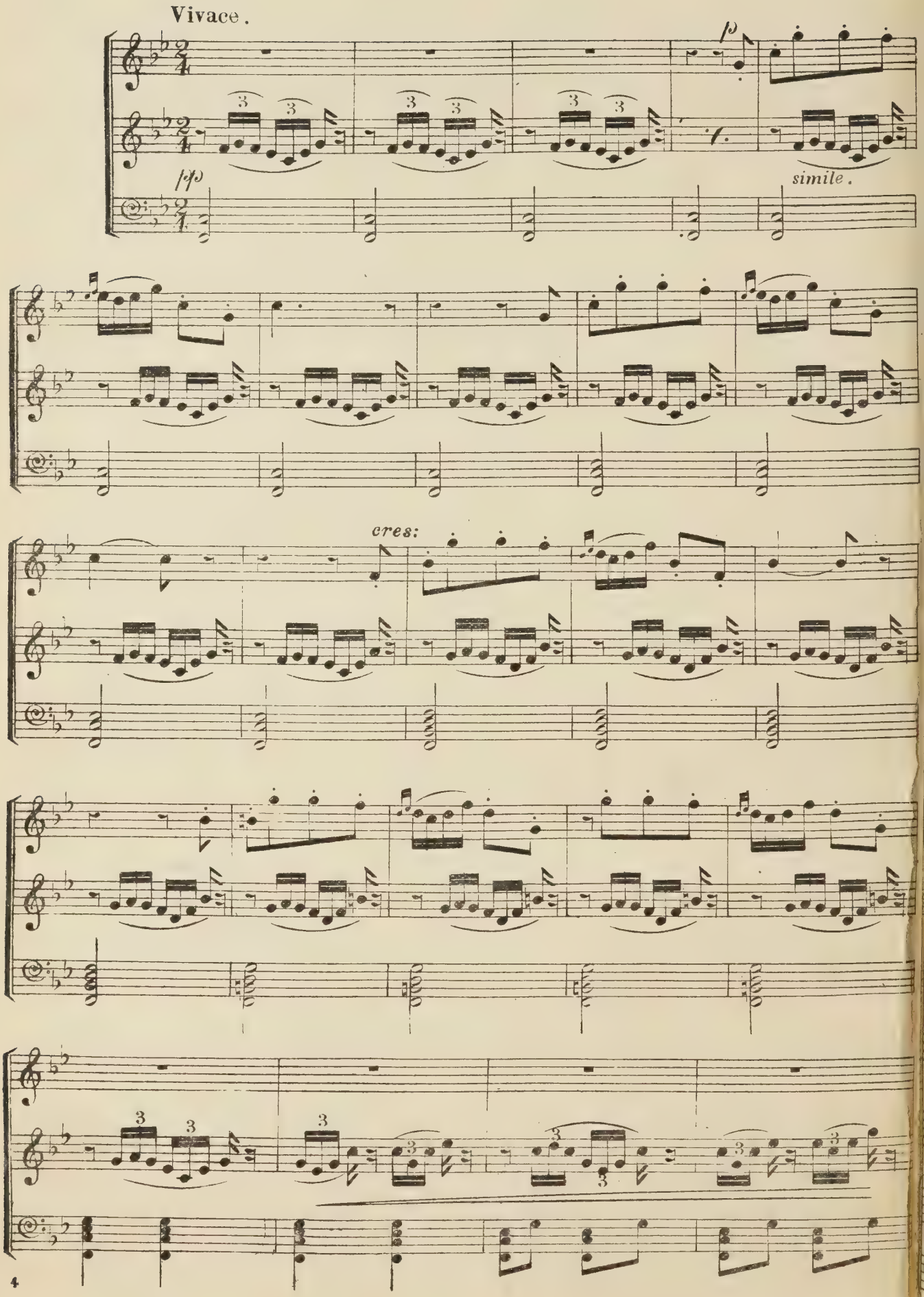
Come then ac - curs - ed day, with all thy train of luck - less

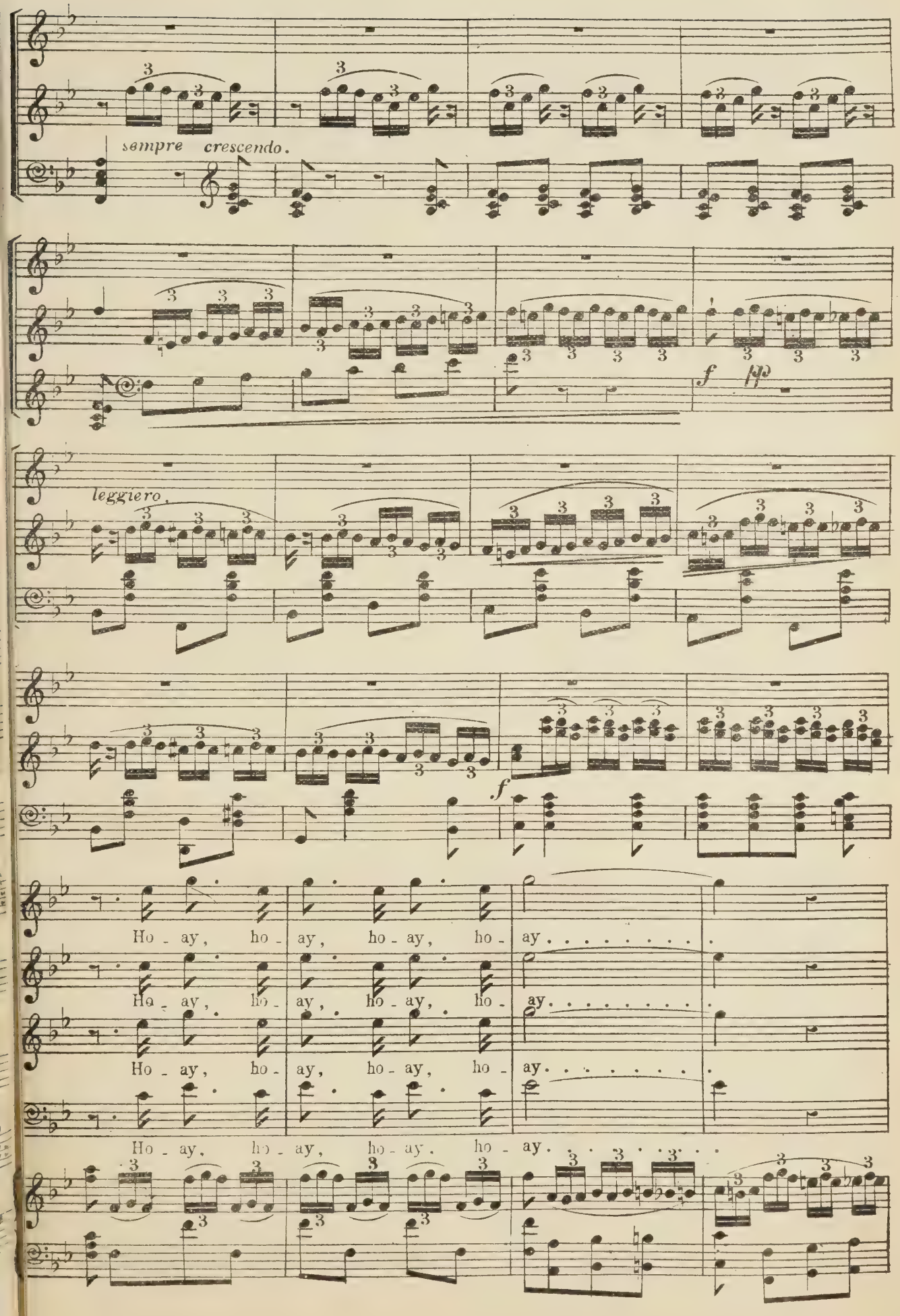
Vivace.

vir - tue and tri - um - phant crime

p

✻ *The small notes to be used only when the song is sung in C major; from A on this page the original key D flat is to be resumed.*


Vivace.
p
f
pp
simile.
cres:


sempre crescendo.
f
pp
leggiero.
f
Ho - ay, ho - ay, ho - ay, ho - ay.
Ho - ay, ho - ay, ho - ay, ho - ay.
Ho - ay, ho - ay, ho - ay, ho - ay.
Ho - ay, ho - ay, ho - ay, ho - ay.

La - b'rers leave your tools. No work, no

La - b'rers leave your tools. No work, no

La - b'rers leave your tools.

La - b'rers leave your tools.

work to - day, This is the feast of... the

work to - day, This is the feast of... the

No work to - day, This is the feast of the

No work to - day, This is the feast of the

fools. Ho - ay, ho - ay, La - b'rers

fools. Ho - ay, ho - ay, Come la - b'rers

fools. Ho - ay, ho - ay, Come la - b'rers

fools. Ho - ay, ho - ay, Come la - b'rers

leave your tools. Ho-ay, ho-ay, no work... to

leave your tools. Ho-ay, ho-ay, no work... to

leave your tools. Ho-ay, ho-ay, no work... to

leave your tools. Ho-ay, ho-ay, no work.... to

day.....

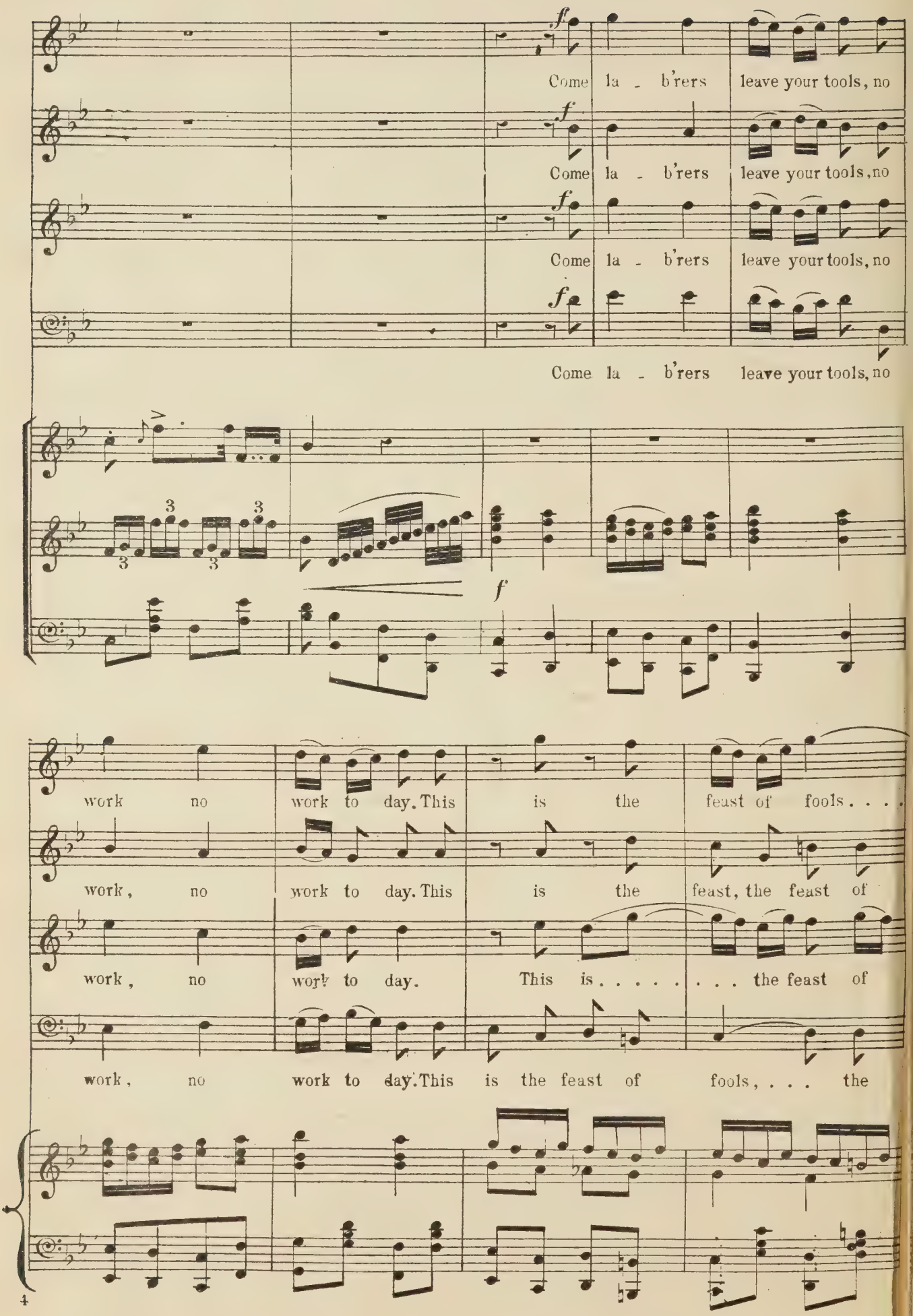
day.....

day.....

day.....

mf

legg:


f
Come la - b'rers leave your tools, no
f
Come la - b'rers leave your tools, no
f
Come la - b'rers leave your tools, no
f
Come la - b'rers leave your tools, no
3
3
3
3
f
work no work to day. This is the feast of fools . . .
work, no work to day. This is the feast, the feast of
work, no work to day. This is . . . . . the feast of
work, no work to day. This is the feast of fools, . . . the

... Ho - ay, ho - ay. Come la - b'rers leave your tools, no

fools. Ho - ay, ho - ay. Come la - b'rers leave your tools, no

fools, the feast of fools. Come la - b'rers leave your tools, no

feast of fools. Come la - b'rers leave your tools, no

work, no work to day. This is the feast of fools....

work, no work to day. This is the feast of fools....

work, no work to day. This is the feast of fools....

work, no work to day. This is the feast of fools of fools....

8va

ho - ay. Up i - dlers and

ho - ay.

ho - ay.

ho - ay.

f *p*

out of bed . . . . . Fol - ly and drink and play . . . . . What - e - ver the

Fol - ly

Up i - dlers, out of bed . . . . .

Fol - ly

priest may say, are o - ver when bu - ried and dead.

and play are o - ver when bu - ried and dead.

This is the

and play are o - ver when bu - ried and dead.

See, see the

feast of the year . . . . . The air with joy is ring - ing . . . . See, see the

See, see the

f

Hark, hark, the birds are sing - - ing. Ho - ay, ho -

sun is here Hark, hark, the birds are sing - - ing. Ho - ay, ho -

sun is here Hark, hark, the birds are sing - - ing. Ho - ay, ho -

sun is here Hark, hark, the birds are sing - - ing. Ho - ay ho -

f

- ay, ho - ay, ho - ay . . . . . Up

- ay, ho - ay, ho - ay . . . . . Up

- ay, ho - ay, ho - ay . . . . . .

- ay, ho - ay, ho - ay . . . . . .

i - dlers, up and out of bed. The birds . . . are

i - dlers, up and out of bed. The birds . . . are

Up i - - dlers, up and

Up i - - dlers, up and

sing - - - ing. . . . . .

sing - - - ing. . . . . The birds are sing - - ing; the

out of bed, up i - dlers up and out of bed; the

out of bed, up i - dlers up and out of bed; the

The sun. . . is here. Come la - - b'rers

sun is here. . . . . the sun is here. Come la - - b'rers

sun. . . . . is here. Come la - - b'rers

sun. . . . . is here, the sun is here. Come la - - b'rers

leave your tools, no work, no work to day. This is the

leave your tools, no work, no work to day. This is the

leave your tools, no work, no work to day. This is . . . . .

leave your tools, no work, no work to day. This is the feast of

feast of fools. . . . . Ho - ay, ho - ay. Come la - - b'rers

feast, the feast of fools Ho - ay, ho - ay. Come la - - b'rers

. . . . . the feast of fools, the feast of fools. Come la - - b'rers

fools, ... the feast - of fools. Come la - - b'rers

leave your tools. No work, no work to day. This is the

leave your tools. No work, no work to day. This is the

leave your tools. No work, no work to day. the feast. . . .

leave your tools. No work, no work to day. This is the feast, this

feast of fools, ho - - ay. (*Perceiving* QUAS:) Qua - si - mo - do, are you

feast of fools.

. . . . . the feast of fools.

is the feast of fools.

ff

QUASIMODO.

No leave . . . . . me.

mad! why not ring_ing in the feast! Qua_si_

Qua_si_

Qua_si_ mo_do,

f

Let . . . . . me hence . . . . . .

_mo_do,

_mo_do, Why not ring_ing in the feast!

Qua_si_

Qua_si_mo_ _do, are you mad!

poco dim:

Nay leave me!

When the beg-gars heart is glad, Qua-si-

Qua-si-

-mo-do, are you mad! On a sum-mer's day at least.

Qua-si-

cres:

Ah!

-mo-do, are you mad ha! ha! ha! ha!

-mo-do, are you mad ha! ha! ha! ha!

Qua-si-mo-do. . . ha! ha! ha! ha!

-mo-do, are you mad ha! ha! ha! ha! Crown him

f *mf*

let me go. . . . . No,

Crown him King. . . . . of the fools . . . . . the

Crown him King. . . . . of the fools . . . . . the

Crown him King. . . . . of the fools . . . . . the

King, King of fools, the great-est

no. . . . . Have ye no hearts to break, That ye can

cres:

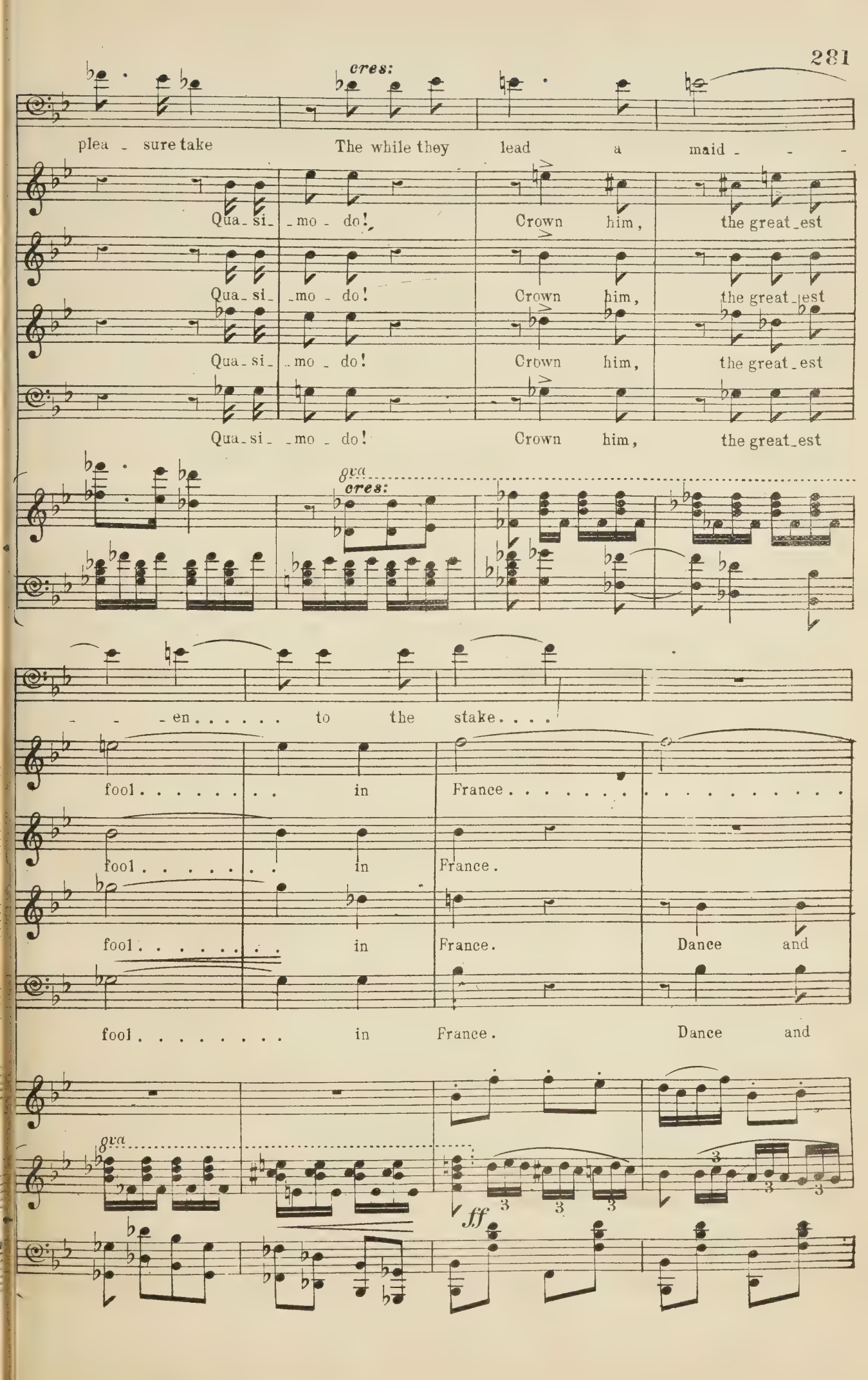
great est fool in France. Ha, ha!

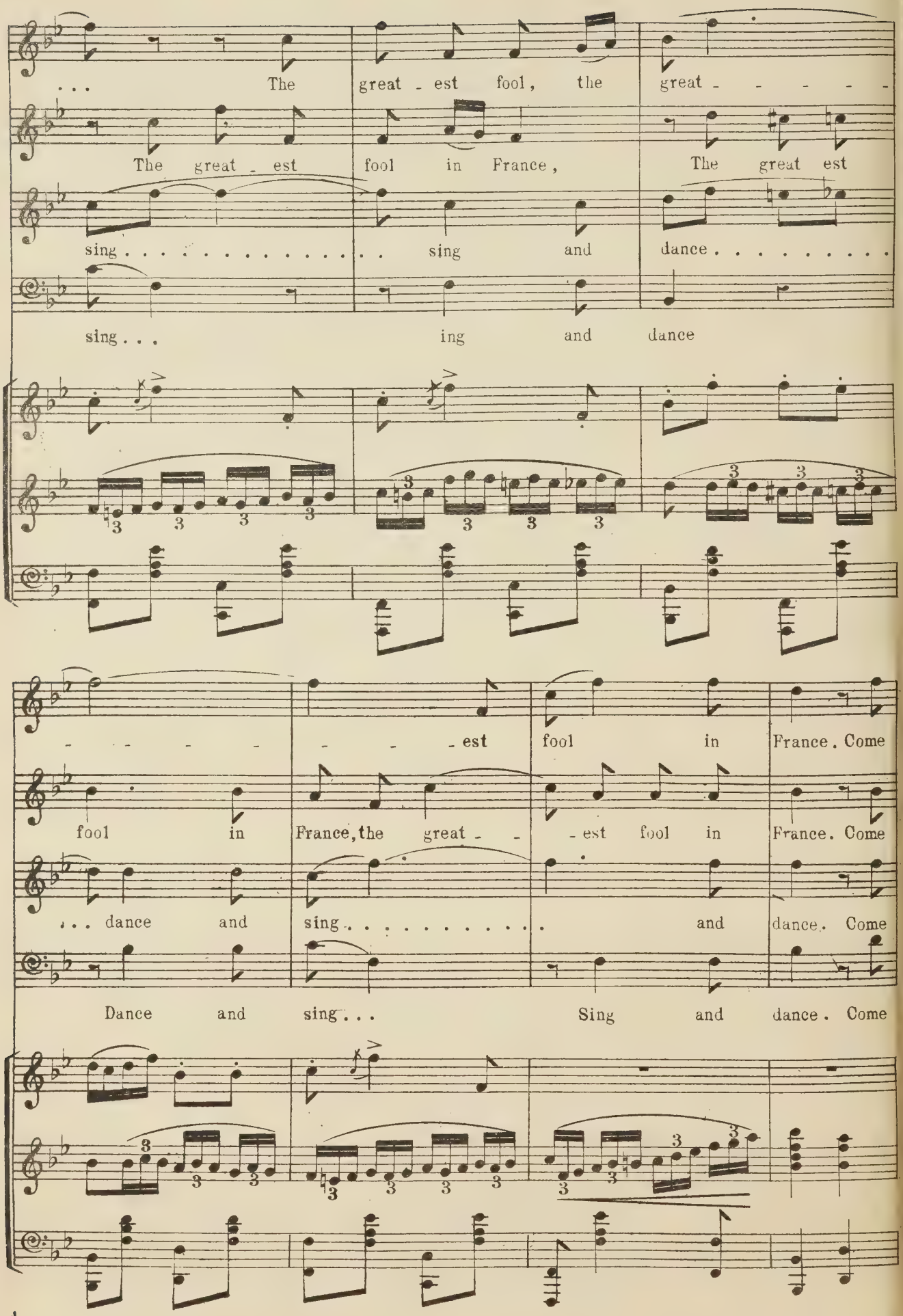
great est fool in France. Ha, ha!

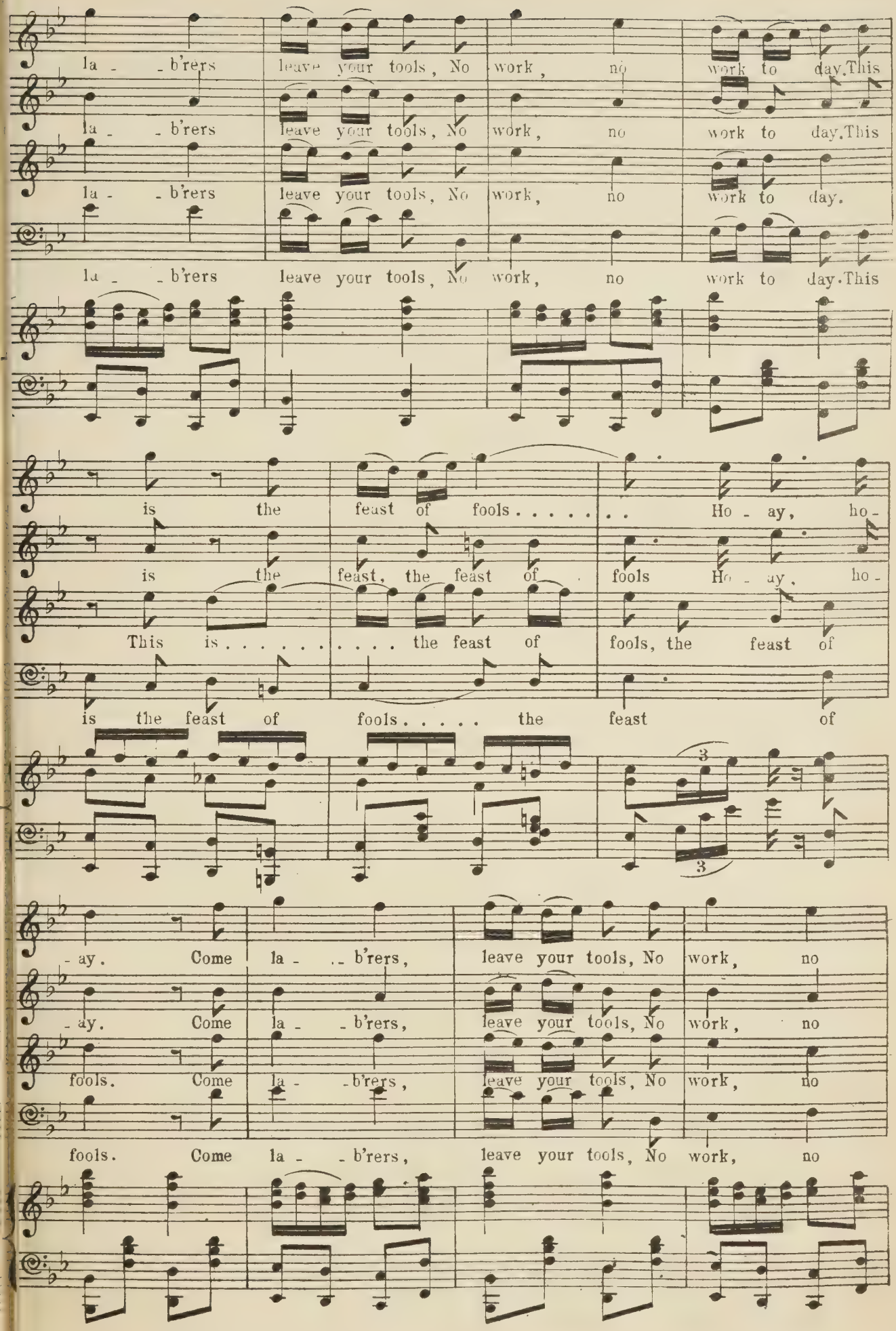
great est fool in France. Ha, ha!

fool in France. Ha, ha!

cres:


cres:
plea - sure take The while they lead a maid - - -
Qua - si - - mo - do! Crown him, the great - est
Qua - si - - mo - do! Crown him, the great - est
Qua - si - - mo - do! Crown him, the great - est
Qua - si - - mo - do! Crown him, the great - est
8va
cres:
- - - en . . . . . to the stake . . . .
fool . . . . . in France . . . . . .
fool . . . . . in France .
fool . . . . . in France . Dance and
fool . . . . . in France . Dance and
8va
ff


... The great - est fool, the great - - - - -
The great - est fool in France, The great est
sing . . . . . sing and dance . . . . . .
sing . . . ing and dance
- - - - - - - - est fool in France. Come
fool in France, the great - - - est fool in France. Come
. . . dance and sing . . . . . and dance. Come
Dance and sing . . . Sing and dance. Come


la - - b'rers leave your tools, No work, no work to day. This
la - - b'rers leave your tools, No work, no work to day. This
la - - b'rers leave your tools, No work, no work to day.
la - - b'rers leave your tools, No work, no work to day. This
is the feast of fools . . . . . Ho - ay, ho -
is the feast, the feast of fools Ho - ay, ho -
This is . . . . . the feast of fools, the feast of
is the feast of fools . . . . . the feast of
- ay. Come la - - b'rers, leave your tools, No work, no
- ay. Come la - - b'rers, leave your tools, No work, no
fools. Come la - - b'rers, leave your tools, No work, no
fools. Come la - - b'rers, leave your tools, No work, no

work to day. This is the feast of fools and this the

work to day. This is the feast of fools and this the

work to day. This is the feast of fools and this the

work to day. This is the feast of fools and this the

great - est fool in France . . . . . Dance and sing . . . . . .

great - est fool in France . . . . . Dance and sing . . . . . .

great-est fool in France . . . . . Dance and sing . . . . . .

great - est fool in France . . . . . Dance and sing . . . . . .

. . . sing and dance . . . . . ah, ha, ha,

. . . sing and dance . . . . . ah, ha, ha,

. . . sing and dance . . . . . ah, ha, ha, ha . . . . . .

. . . sing and dance . . . . . ah, ha, ha, ha . . . . . .

8va

ha . . . . . Ho - ay, ho - ay, ho - ay, ho -

ha . . . . . Ho - ay, ho - ay, ho - ay, ho -

. . . . Ho - ay, ho - ay, ho - ay, ho -

gva Ho - ay, ho - ay, ho - ay, ho -

- ay, ho - ay, ho - ay . . . . . .

- ay, ho - ay, ho - ay . . . . . .

- ay, ho - ay, ho - ay . . . . . .

- ay, ho - ay, ho - ay . . . . . .

. . . . ho - ay . . . . ho - ay . . . . . .

. . . . ho - ay . . . . ho - ay . . . . . .

. . . . ho - ay . . . . ho - ay . . . . . .

. . . . ho - ay . . . . ho - ay . . . . . .

FROLLO. *Recit.*

. . . . Stay, fools and heart - less

Andante molto Sostenuto.

imperiously.

stay. A-way with all this mum-me-ry A-

Organ.

-way. A sin- -ner reaps her just re-ward to-day . . . .

. . . Kneel and pray . . . . Kneel . . . and pray!

Molto sostenuto Andante.

Chorus in Church.

Om-nis fluc-tus flu- -mi- -nis. .

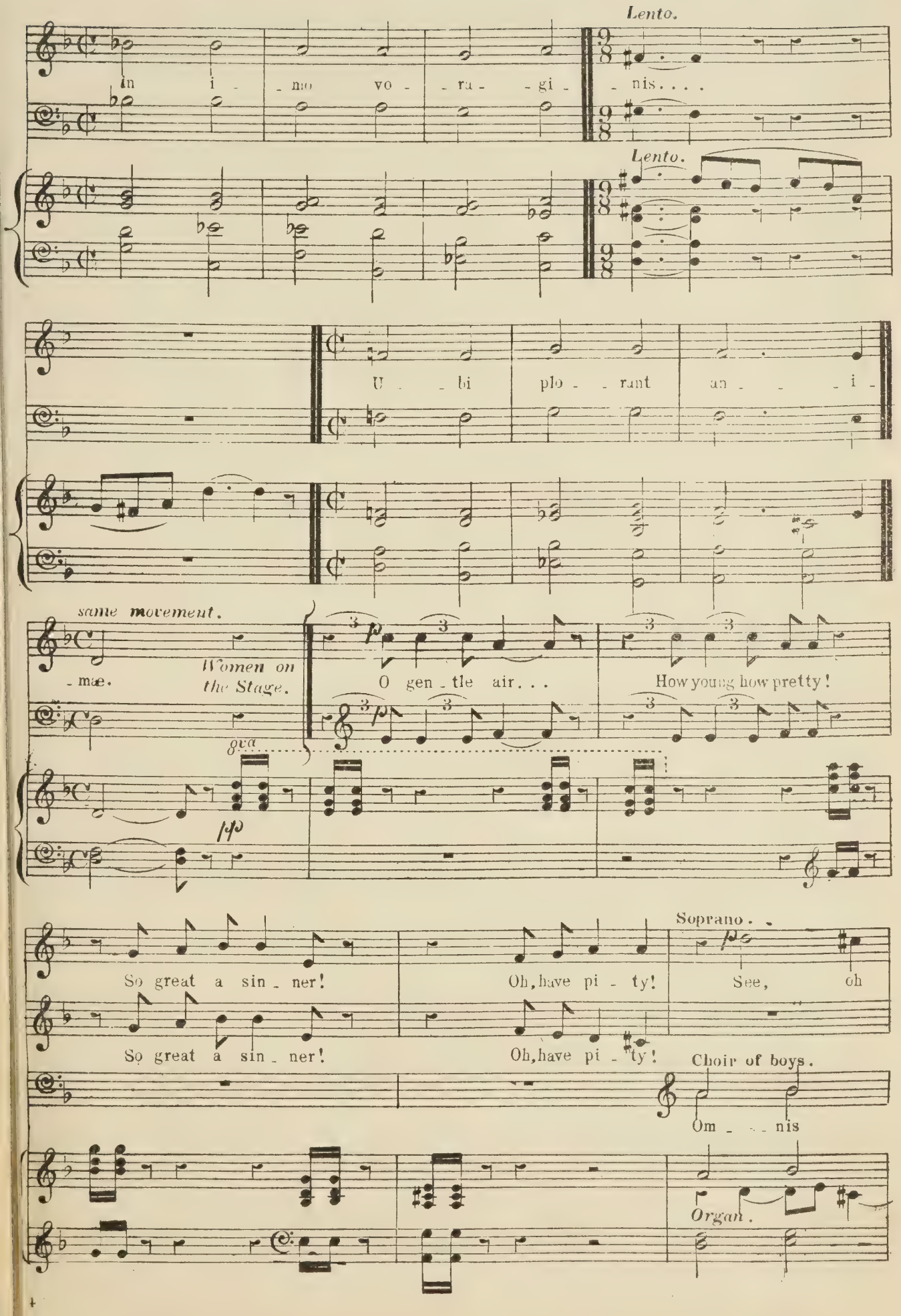
Organ.

dolce espress:

Lento.

Tran-si- -e- -runt su- -per me

Lento.


Lento.
in i - mo vo - ra - gi - nis....
Lento.
U - bi plo - rant an - - - i -
same movement.
- mæ.
Women on the Stage.
O gen - tle air...
How young how pretty!
8va
pp
So great a sin - ner!
Oh, have pi - ty!
Soprano.
See, oh
So great a sin - ner!
Oh, have pi - ty!
Choir of boys.
Om - - - nis
Organ.

S. see, her heart is bro_ken. In hand she bears the sa_cred

T. See, oh see, her heart is bro_ken. In

B. See, oh see, her heart is bro_ken. In

C. fluc_tus flu_mi_nis Tran_si_

S. to_ken. She is too sad....

T. hand she bears the sa_cred to_ken.

B. hand she bears the sa_cred to_ken.

C. _e_runt su_per me In i_

S. too fair, too pure... Oh! she is

T. She is too fair... Oh! she is

B. too pure, Oh! she is

C. _mo_vo_ta_gi_nis U_bi

good, Be sure Mi-se-

good, Be sure Mi-se-

good, Be sure Mi-se-

plo-rant an-i-mae, Mi-se-re-

-re-re Do-mi-ne.

-re-re Do-mi-ne.

-re-re Do-mi-ne.

-re Do-mi-ne.

FROLLO.

Sin-ner, (*to* ESME.) with your soul un-

same movement.

-shri-ven. Have you no further word to plead with heav'n!

Andante mesto.

ESME.

Ah, life is ve_ry cru_ _el!

dolce.

E.

On earth... is lit_tle rest..... I would I were where Phœ_bus is,

E.

Up_on my dar_ling's breast..... I would... I were in

APOLLO.

A_las, how fair she is.....

Chorus.

She is too

She is too

She is too

She is too

Choir.

Mi_se_re_ _re Do_ _mi_ne.

heav'n . . . . . Where sin . . . and sor_row cease. O

how pure . . . Oh, she is good, be

fair, too pure. Oh, she is good, be sure Oh

fair, too pure. Oh, she is good, be sure Oh

fair . . . too pure. too good O Ho_ly

fair . . . too pure. too good O Ho_ly

Mi_se_re_re Do_mi_ne.

8va loco.

Mo_ther, ho_ly Mo_ther, look down and give me

How fair she is! How pure!

sure . . . . .

Mo_ther, ho_ly Mo_ther, look down and give her

Mo_ther, ho_ly Mo_ther, look down and give her

Mo_ther, ho_ly Mo_ther, look down and give her

Mo_ther, ho_ly Mo_ther, look down and give her

E.

peace. O ho - ly Mo - ther, look down and give me peace.

peace. Mi-se-re-re Do - - - mi ne...

peace. Mi-se-re-re Do - - - mi ne...

peace. Mi-se-re-re Do - - - mi ne...

peace. Mi-se-re-re Do - - - mi ne...

pp Tutti.

Mi-se - re - re..... Do - - - mi ne.

p

Allegro non troppo ma agitato.

FROLLO. *(sotto voce.)*

(FROLLO *approaches* ESME *& whispers to her.)*

Oh hear me, Es-me-

p

ESME. *Recit:*

Back monster

F.

-ral - da, But one word of love, one word, and you are free!

cres:

cres:

tempo.

back, vile temp - - ter!

O my fair. I

colla voce. *tempo.*

cres: e accel:

Leave me Temp - ter!

love you, say you love me, Es - me - ral - - da, I love you.

cres: e accel:

A - - -way. . . . . fiend a - - way. . . . . .

cres:

One word. . . . . and you are free!

cres: *cres:*

L'istesso tempo.

FROLLO.

f

Then see the rack shall break thy wan-ton witch-es

f

Allegro.

E. *f* Ah no! no! not

F. limbs . . . . . and then the stake . . . . .

Can this be true, a witch!

Can this be true, a witch!

Can this be true, a witch!

Can this be true, a witch! Allegro.

f

E. that! Help me heav'n . . .

F. Yea! Fire e - ter - - - nal for the un - for - gi - - -

f A witch, re - vile her! Break her

f A witch, re - vile her! Break her

f A witch, re - vile her! Break her

f A witch, re - vile her! Break her

8va

cres:

(GRINGOIRE *fights his way through the crowd followed by* PHŒBUS *with his arm in a sling.*)

-ven.

limbs up-on the rack . . . . . and then the stake . . . . .

limbs up-on the rack . . . . . and then the stake . . . . .

limbs up-on the rack . . . . . and then the stake . . . . .

limbs up-on the rack . . . . . and then the stake . . . . .

8va

sempre. *cres:*

GRINGOIRE.

Hold . . . . . she is in- -no-cent

Recit. ESME.

Phoebus!

He lives . . . . .

Phoe- -bus!

Phoe- -bus!

Phoe- -bus!

Phoe- -bus!

Phoe- -bus!

8va

colla voce. *Tempo.* *Recit*

E. Not dead! poco Andante A spi_rit! Oh... my King.

ad lib: tempo.

dolce. colla voce. tempo. 8va

sempre affrettando. cres:

E. Speak to me, speak... Ah!

PHOEBUS. Es_me_ral_ _ _ _ _da.....

8va cres: e accel:

E. yes.... he lives!

P. I live for thee, my arm a_round thee,

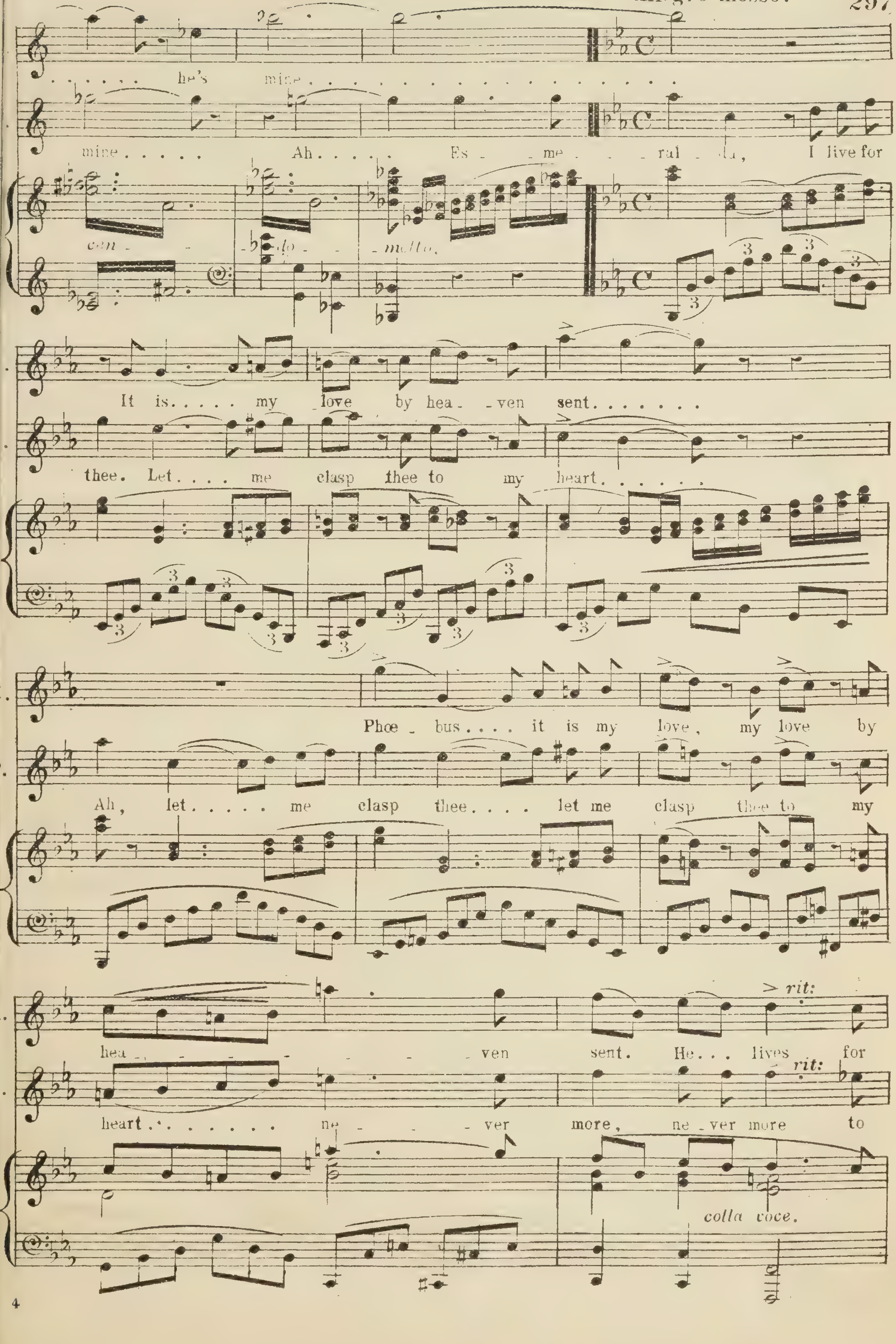
accel:

8va f

E. Ah, can it be! he's mine.....

P. Let me fond_ly cling..... Yes..... Thou art

sempre. cres:


Allegro mosso.
he's mine . . . .
mine . . . . . Ah . . . . . Es - me - - ral - da, I live for
cen - - do - - molto.
It is . . . . my love by hea - ven sent . . . .
thee. Let . . . . me clasp thee to my heart . . . . . .
Phœ - bus . . . . it is my love, my love by
Ah, let . . . . . me clasp thee . . . . let me clasp thee to my
hea - - - - - - - ven sent. He . . . lives for
heart . . . . ne - - - ver more, ne - ver more to
rit:
colla voce.

E. me.... Take, oh, take my hand in

P. part... FROLL. Let me take thy hand in mine love...

He lives..... No hu-man

See... 'tis her love, By hea-ven

See... 'tis her love, By hea-ven

GRINGOIRE *with* Tenors.

QUAS *with* Basses. See... 'tis her love, By hea-ven

See... 'tis her love, By hea-ven

E. thine love... Ah..... ne-ver

P. Let me clasp thee to my heart Ah..... ne-ver

F. Will can con-quer fate..... I am un-

sent... See, 'tis her love, 'tis..... her

sent... See, 'tis her love, 'tis..... her

sent... See, 'tis her love, 'tis..... her

sent... See, 'tis her love, 'tis..... her

more, love . . . . ne_ver, more, O love, to part. Oh, clasp me

more, love . . . . ne_ver, more, O love, to part. Oh, let me

_ done, I am un_ done by love and hate.

love By hea _ ven sent, by hea _ _ ven sent, to stand and

love By hea _ ven sent, by hea _ _ ven sent, to stand and

love By hea _ ven sent, by hea _ ven sent, to stand and

love By hea _ ven sent, by hea _ ven sent, to stand and

clasp . . . me to your heart . . . . . to your heart ah ne _ ver

clasp thee to my heart . . . . . to my heart, no ne ver

Re_venge . . . . . Re_venge . . . . . I can no

sempre cres:
prove . . . . . her in _ _ no_cent. See . . . . .

sempre cres:
prove . . . . . her in _ _ no_cent. See . . . . .

sempre cres:
prove her in _ _ no_cent. See . . . . .

sempre cres:
prove . . . . . her in _ _ no_cent. See . . . . .

8va

E. more . . . . . to . . . part Ne - - - - - ver

P. more . . . . . to . . . . part . . . . . .

F. long - - - - er. . . wait . . . . . FROLLO *unable to control*

. . . 'tis her love . . . . . By

. . . 'tis her love . . . . . By

. . . 'tis her love . . . . . By

See. . . 'tis her love . . . . . By

8va loco

rit: Vivace.

E. more . . . . . *rit:* to part . . .

P. no more. . . . . to part . . . . Ah!

himself rushes upon PHŒBUS *to stab him,* QUAS *throws himself between them & receiving*

F. *rit:* There's death for thee!

hea - - - ven sent. . . . .

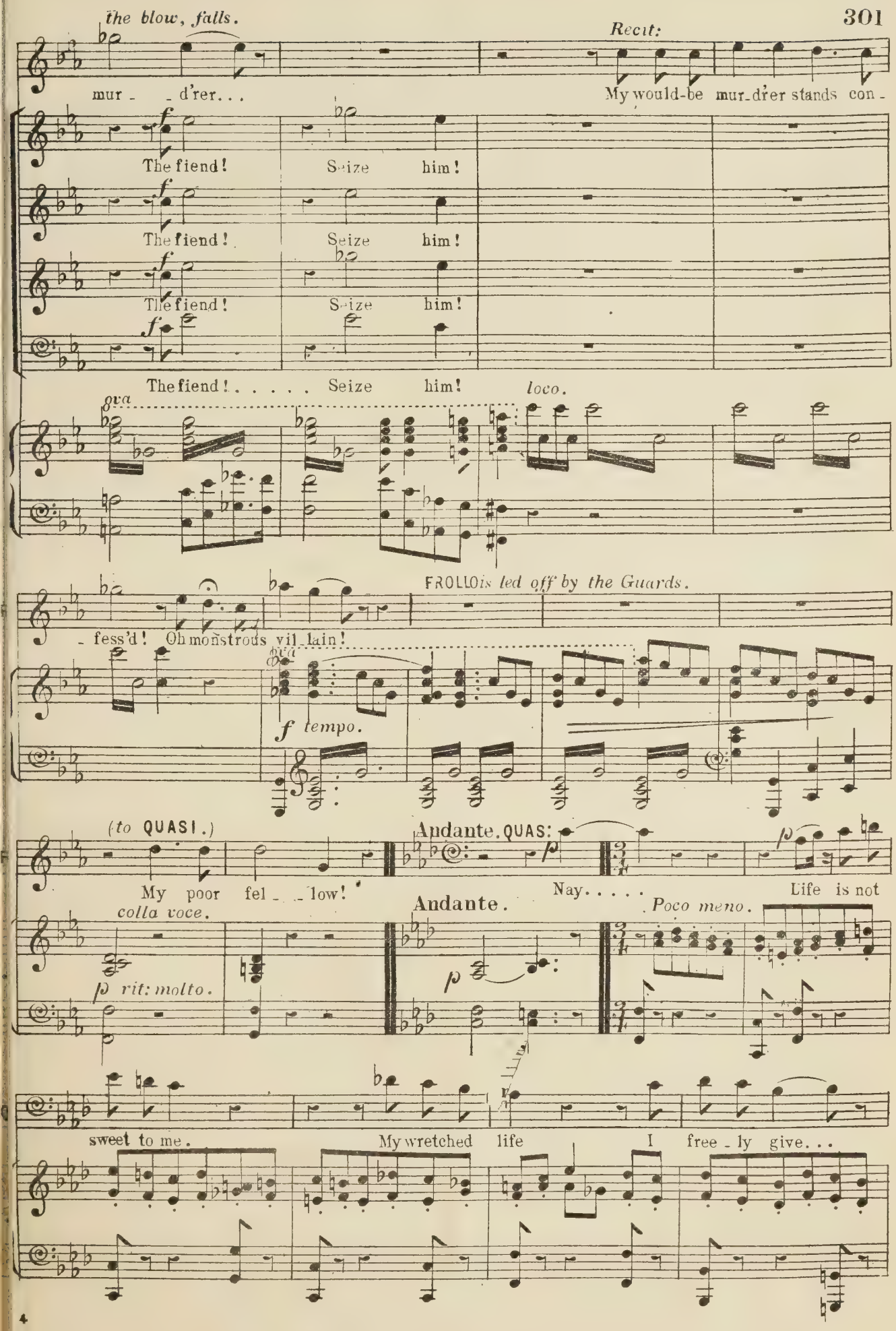
hea - - - ven sent. . . . .

hea - - - ven sent. . . . .

hea - - - ven sent. . . . .

8va

rit: *f* Vivace.


the blow, falls.
Recit:
mur - - d'rer...
My would-be mur-d'rer stands con-
The fiend! Seize him!
The fiend! Seize him!
The fiend! Seize him!
The fiend!..... Seize him!
loco.
FROLLO is led off by the Guards.
- fess'd! Oh monstrous vil-lain!
f tempo.
(to QUASI.)
Andante. QUAS:
My poor fel - - low!
Nay.....
Life is not
colla voce.
Andante.
Poco meno.
p rit: molto.
sweet to me.
My wretched life I free-ly give...

Q. that you and she... may live... Ah...

sempre pp

rit:

Q. Death..... is best for me...

(dies.)

QUAS *is carried out by some of the beggars.*

rit:

p tempo .same movement.

CHORUS. *(whispering to each other.)* *p*

Som_bre and gay.... Crook_ed and straight, We

CHORUS. *p*

Som_bre and gay.... Crook_ed and straight, We

CHORUS. *p*

Som_bre and gay.... Crook_ed and straight, We

CHORUS. *p*

Som_bre and gay.... Crook_ed and straight, We

Go the selfsame way, No more, no

Go the selfsame way, No more, no

Go the selfsame way, No more, no

Go the selfsame way, No more, no

more . . . by earthly cares op - prest, . . . Now take thy

more . . . by earthly cares op - prest, Now take thy

more by earthly cares op - prest, . . . Now take thy

more by earthly cares op - prest, Now take thy

flight, . . . and seek . . . thy rest. . . . Of grief and

flight, and seek thy rest.

flight, . . . and seek thy rest. Of grief and

flight, and seek . . . thy rest.

hate,. . . The slave no more,. . . Thy race is

Of grief and hate, the slave . . . no more, Thy

hate . . . The slave no more,. . . Thy race is

Of grief and hate the slave no more, Th.

ESMERALDA.

PHŒBUS.

molto espress.

Oh Esme-

dim.

run,. . . Thy strife . . . . . is o'er.

race is run,. . . Thy strife . . is o'er.

run,. . . Thy strife . . . . . is o'er.

race is run, Thy strife is o'er.

espress.

p

E.

P.

_ ral _ da, my arms are round . . . . thee, I live, . . I live for

Their fu _ _ ture hopes, ... their joys to

Their fu _ _ ture hopes, their joys to

Their fu _ _ ture hopes, their joys to

Their fu _ _ ture hopes, their joys to

8va

E.

P.

thee, for thee.

cres.

be, Poor suff _ _ ring soul, they owe . . . . to thee, they . .

cres.

be, Poor suff _ _ ring soul, they owe to thee, ... they . .

cres.

be, Poor suff _ _ ring soul, they owe to thee, they

cres.

be, Poor suff _ _ ring soul, they owe to thee, they

cres.

cres.

E. *f*

Ah! . . . . . my

P. *f*

Ah! . . . . . Esme

owe poor soul to thee.

owe poor soul . . . . to thee.

owe . . . . poor soul . . . . to thee.

owe . . . . poor soul . . . . . to thee.

con forza.

E.

Phœ - - bus, His arms are round me, He

P.

- ral - - da My arms are round thee

And thus a - ri - sing from a shroud . . . . . .

And thus a - ri - sing from a shroud . . . . . .

And thus a - ri - sing from a shroud . . . . . .

And thus a - ri - sing from a shroud . . . . . .

lives, ... He's mine . . for

I live for thee, ... Thou'rt mine . . . for

Loves God - like rays, ... dis - pel . . . . . the

Loves God - like rays, ... dis - pel . . . . . the

Loves God - like rays, ... dis - pel . . . . . the

Loves God - like rays . . . . . dis - pel the

8va

e - - ver, For

e - - ver, For

cloud, ... For life . . . . is life, ... tho'

cloud, For life is life, ... tho'

cloud, For life . . . . . is life, tho'

cloud, For life is life, tho'

8va loco.

E. life . . . . is life, ... tho' death be death, so

P. life . . . is life, ... tho' death be death, so

death . . . be death, ... so . . all . . . . . be . . .

death be death, so all be glad, . . . be

death be death . . . . so . . all . . be . . glad, . . . be

death . . . . be death, so all be glad, . . . be

all . . . . . be . . glad, while

all . . . . . be . . glad, while

glad, ... yes all . . . . . be glad, while

glad, ... yes all . . . . . be glad, while

glad . . . . . yes all . . . . . be glad, while

glad, ... yes all . . . . . be glad, while

all draw . . . . . breath .

all draw . . . . . breath .

all draw . . . . . breath .

all draw . . . . breath .

all draw . . . . . breath .

all draw . . . . . breath .

all draw . . . . . breath .

allarg.

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